

The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

July - December 1925

Volume IV

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SPIRITUAL HISTORY THE THREE ERAS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 5th July, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we ask Thee in Thy great Love, to lead Thy children out of the twilight into the light - the light of understanding the happiness and the joy which comes from following Thy will, from keeping to the straight, hard road, from giving up self and all it represents, and laying their lives in Thy Hands, certain and sure that what is is best...

Father, there are so many things which seem to escape the physical consciousness; there are so many avenues of thought which lead not into the Light which shines from Thee, but rather into the half-light which indeed obstructs that free view of the Divine purpose which Thou hast ordained shall be their own. Yet tonight once more, relying on Thy Love, we know we shall pass out of this twilight into joy and peace and security.

Then, O Father, we pray for all who are gathered together at this moment to praise Thy Name; to listen to the words of those who seek to show others how to find Thee - how to make their own the consciousness of Thy unfailing Love and care. Bless each one and minister unto their needs; comfort the heart-broken, strengthen the weary, and grant that those who teach Thy Word may indeed reveal something of the precious Truth which has been entrusted to them.

And, O Christ, we ask Thee in faith to bind together those many forms of worship - all those who are seeking to hold on to Truth. Grant that the divisions, that the differences of opinion may be laid aside, and that all Thy children, as children of the Father, may be knit together in love and understanding...

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Thanking Thee for all Thy good gifts, we ask tonight that the power may be given; and that we may do our little part in the unfoldment of the Truth and Thy mighty Love... Amen...

...My children, tonight, as always, we have much to talk over, and I want you - again as always - to do your part, to send out into this little room thoughts of love - yes, and of true desire that you may be used by the Father in making the conditions perfect in every sense there could be.

You know, dear children, that every day brings its tasks, and every day seems to bring its burden too; but there are some who forget this simple fact: That because of the work and the burden, so every day brings the protecting care of the Father.

You see, dear children, that in taking one side only, you have got a story which is incomplete. There are many who on rising in the morning feel a shrinking - yes, it is akin to pain itself - a shrinking from what lies in front during the hours which are associated with work.

Nay, dear children, I am speaking not of those who turn instinctively from labour; I am speaking of the vast majority, for, sad to say, the vast majority are engaged on those tasks which, as they think, are the least congenial to them. But doesn't this fact explain itself? Cannot you see beneath the surface? Is it not possible to grasp that there must be something of God which lies hidden under the ugly aspect which is presented to you?

Oh, my children, though I have tried to teach you much, yet still you have much to learn - not, as you think, of the unpleasant side of physical life but, thank God, of the beauty, of the brightness, of the steady flow of the Spirit-life which ever daily is growing stronger, more dominant, until - in a little time to come - it will entirely overrule that which still remains allied to the world and to physical things.

My children, these few words in commencement, are entirely of sympathy and not of censure. It is impossible to go out into the streets of any large city and not be appalled by the sadness, by the disappointments which earthly life seem to hold for all - and the chill comes. Yes, perhaps over one's own condition, but still more so does the chill come on looking at what represents greyness, hopelessness, and that deep despair - despair over tomorrow and all the tomorrows to come...

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I wish, dear children, that it were possible to take from your eyes the physical bandage, and to allow you to see with that sight which is God's free gift to all, which would have been in the possession of humanity long since had not the children of the earth turned from the things of God and all they represent. Yes, dear children, the eyes of the spirit see far indeed, and what to you represents sadness, literally is worked out in definite form as beauty - and believe me I do not use language which is figurative merely when I tell you that that beauty lies all around the sufferers in concrete, tangible form.

A little while the earthly experience goes on. To those so bound by 'time' it seems long indeed; yet one day - thank God - you will see with me, and you will realise with amazement how little was asked and how much was given in return.

And now, dear children, I want to speak to you about a very large and important subject. I use the word 'important' in its spiritual sense, because what I am about to say is of first importance in regard to the progress of the soul - to the getting free from those things which are as chains, fettering and torturing while they are borne.

Children, I have told you before, or I have indicated it in outline, that the spiritual history of your little world has been divided - I use the word in the earth sense - has been divided into three periods or eras. I have given you to understand that in the first, God was represented as a mighty King, full of power; one who gave many injunctions and who expected to be obeyed.

Then, dear children, as the mind of man grew a little more tutored - a little more prepared for a further expansion of the Truth, God came as Christ, and as 'Christ', the whole aspect of the Fatherhood of God was changed for evermore.

Children, there are few, in reading the old Records, who do not at once see that although God was regarded as King and Ruler, yet again and again His Love and care was shown towards His children, in spite of many failings, many treacheries, much forgetfulness of the past and the protection vouchsafed to them.

I put that in because I want to underline tonight what I told you before: That Christ as Christ - tender, understanding, everything that represents Perfect Love - that Christ and God the Ruler were the same.

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And then, dear children, I want to speak to you a little about the third era, about this time of revelation, this period which already we have entered upon, when the Spirit - that which some of you designate as the 'Holy Ghost' - is being, and will be, demonstrated again and again on earth amongst those children who are wishful to find the Light.

As I speak thus, it seems to me that perhaps in spite of my warning words, I have, as it were, separated one period from the other; but, as you must know, each and all form one perfect whole - and when Christ came, God the Father or the Ruler, was not lost but was shown by example as representing Love Itself.

So, dear children, I would remind you that the power of the Holy Spirit has been in operation right from the beginning of time, right from the beginning of creation. Through the ages here and there, sometimes in noticeable numbers, there have been those who have allied themselves to God, and these have manifested and demonstrated that the power of the Holy Spirit was the gift of all, and not reserved for any portion of the history of mankind; that it was there waiting to be taken up, when there were those who were willing to accept the responsibility...

Children, I want you to go back on your sacred records again and again. I want you to re-read some of those older portions of the Scriptures because therein is prophecy, there - involved in strange language it is true - but there is the Truth preserved and handed down from generation to generation, notwithstanding the fact that that same Truth has suffered from the conceptions, or the misconceptions, of those who were the custodians of the Holy Word.

God said that in the days to come He would make a new covenant; that His words should be written on the hearts and minds of those who loved Him, and there should be none who would teach the other but all would get the Truth direct from Him...

Now, dear children, I have put the statement in somewhat different words from those which were used, but the meaning is perfectly clear to all who read with a wish to understand. And here I must ask you to try and allow yourselves a little more latitude in regard to quotations from those Records which were prepared by man in the days of long ago. Some of my children are really distressed when I, or those who speak to you in this way, swerve a hair's breadth from what you call the 'correct text'. Well,

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dear children, as I think you will understand, that attitude is entirely physical and associated only with the limitations of the physical mind. In reading the Holy Word, get down to the meaning; once that meaning is enshrined in your heart and mind, then you are at liberty to clothe it in any language you think most adequate to express that which God wishes to teach.

Now, dear children, when Christ came, that new covenant was given; and I want you in thinking over this, to try and remember the gigantic change which came over religious thought. Slowly, it is true, but even as a mighty ocean covering that which was dry and barren land, so the teachings of Christ, so the interpretation of the Truth imparted by those who followed, swept over, engulfing all.

And then, dear children, I remind you of those who were closest to the Master during His earthly life. The majority, as you know full well, were as little children in regard to spiritual things; and yet, so marvellously, so astoundingly to all who listened, the power came which enabled them to speak without preparation - to speak the Truth which God had implanted in their hearts and minds...

You see, dear children, to what I am trying to lead you. Over and over again, there have been those who love God who have been able to use this same gift, who have been able to demonstrate in a definite form that He had written the Truth on their hearts and minds. The prophecy has been fulfilled in a way impossible to exaggerate; yet there is one terrific obstacle to be overcome - the obstacle of the physical mind, which by reason of its very limitations relies upon itself alone.

You see, dear children, that although it may seem to you rather a cruel fact that the physical mind, itself so limited, should be punished by its limitations, yet does it not show you that God, being God, has provided something which is greater and stronger and better?... (interrupted by faintness of medium).

In regard to those trained by The Master, you will remember with what faith they followed the instruction given, and how each time they waited - as God promised in the days of old - for His Word to be written on their heart and mind before speaking His Truth.

Then we come to the phrase: 'They shall not teach each other.' Children, it is hardly necessary for me to point out that for a long time to

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come man will not be sufficiently in touch with his God to be able to get the Word direct. And so I bring you round - after taking a very circuitous course - to those who are the missionaries of God, whatever their particular creed, however they represent their Master - to all those who have God in their heart - and tonight I wish to say to them just a word which will be interpreted, I hope, as understanding a little of the disappointments and discouragements connected with a life devoted to the spiritual education of others... (unable to proceed owing to faintness of medium).

My children, I am going to close this evening, and I ask you if you will meet together tomorrow night so that we may continue. There are conditions tonight against which it is hard to work; and although I seem to leave you with sadness, yet I would ask you to have faith in the thought that we shall meet together again in happiness, and that all will be as God intends...

Rest in peace and commend yourselves to the great Father Heart, who understands all things and how it is that sometimes it is difficult to disentangle yourselves from the physical when it is a little troublesome. Just leave everything definitely and personally in the Hands of the Father, not forgetting what has been, but saying to yourselves, in faith and trust, that God will provide...

We are indeed bound together by such close ties that when the body is laid aside it will be found by all that, in reality, the physical was powerless to come in between...

Oh, I thank God ever and ever for my little children; I thank God that He has permitted me to guard and guide and care for them. And here and now I say to you all, that my love for you, and your love for me - by God's grace - passes all expression in words, because through the long years we have worked and we have suffered together, and because where love is, only perfect understanding has a place... Yes, I thank God for His over-seeing care; and in His Hands everything is safe, and all, all is well... Goodnight, my children.

*There was another meeting of the Zodiac Circle
the following evening as requested by Zodiac,
on Monday, 6th July, 1925, entitled:*

THE GIFT OF PORTRAYING CHRIST

THE GIFT OF PORTRAYING CHRIST.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 6th July, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

(Note: This meeting continues on from the previous evening, Sunday, 5th July, 1925, from the Address entitled: 'Spiritual History - The Three Eras')

O God, we thank Thee with humble hearts that ever we can come to Thee, and that ever Thou holdest out the Arms of Love to gather us in, when the past is forgotten and hope and faith and trust take its place.

Grant that we, even as little children, may meet together, asking and knowing that we shall receive, for Thy grace is sufficient and Thy Fatherhood knows no bounds, neither is it hindered by the things of the earth...

Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, and we ask that Thou wilt fill in the weak places and that we may grow in strength and courage as we go on... Amen...

...My children, I thank you all for obeying my request, and I thank you too for many thoughts of help, all of which have been used to their utmost; and these prayers shall be shown to you in the happy days to come as producing power of so great a character that indeed you will marvel at God's Love.

Children, it seems to you somewhat strange that more help is not forthcoming when there are those among you who are willing to submit themselves to the guidance of the Spirit.

Well, dear children, these thoughts arise merely because you are still bound by the physical aspect of things. Tonight I will tell you, that had it

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not been for this work for God - which my child had taken on in the Spirit - had it not been that the severity of the experiences she has gone through were for work for God, then I tell you, quite frankly, it would have been impossible to keep the enemies of the physical at bay in the way we have done.

- 'But' - you exclaim - 'See how pressing they are!' Yes, but again I repeat that had it not been for this work, my child - and your child - would not be in the physical body at this stage.

You see, dear children, how wonderful are God's laws? Some there are, swayed by the world and its conceptions, who have urged and entreated - nay, who have commanded - that this precious communion should be abandoned because of the strain entailed on the one so used. Yes, they knew it not, but they were being used by those destroyers who have not allowed one avenue of attack to be overlooked.

In this there is a lesson for all. Thousands who are working for God are also harassed by the enemies of the flesh, yet they work on - not in spite of these enemies, but because the work they do comes under the heading of Service, and so in a gigantic way they are protected from that which would strike them to the earth itself.

On all sides there is suffering, yet again and again it is noticed that the weakest survive when the strong of body pass out. This is experienced in a way so revealing that I gladly bring it in this evening.

You know, dear children, that among your own friends there are those who strive and strive, who again and again return to face the enemy and prevail in a way which cannot be rightly estimated until spiritual sight is your own. These, dear children, because of the strength of the spirit within, call to their side those who fight for them, those who are indeed of God - and these bring His protection with them.

It was necessary to give this little explanation, and now I pass on to the subject we were discussing last night.

Children, in regard to the custodians of the Truth, I have something to say - and I hope those who read these records will try and realise that I am seeking to portray a little of the Father-Mind towards these who have voluntarily sought to represent Him during their daily life.

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You see, dear children, that in many cases - nay in all cases - the spirit is far and away more ambitious, more spiritually ambitious than the most ambitious physical mind could be; and so right through the ages there have been those who, anyhow, have set out to do their Master's Will. Some, perhaps, have found that the enemy was too strong, that the world drew so close, that it could not be fenced off as effectively as they hoped... Children, God understands all hearts, and as God judges not, so I entreat those who will listen to judge not these themselves.

And then, dear children, I turn your attention to all those earnest ones whom you have met and whom, in many cases, you have loved as well. These indeed represent the Truth, not only to the best of their ability, but in a way which has brought God's blessing upon them. To such as these I speak - and there are many in this room tonight. I speak also to those still bound by physical restrictions, still hampered a little by the body which - against their will perhaps - sometimes makes barriers between them and all they wish to be.

When they come here, all will be so clear; and they will find that because the wish held good to be true to God, so indeed God has worked out that wish in fact, to remain for ever more.

In regard to those who listen to them - well, dear children, teaching spiritual things is not an easy task. Unconsciously, or consciously, the physical mind has built up certain conceptions of the Truth, and if anyone seeks to interfere with or to broaden the boundaries of their thought, they are met at once with a veiled or definite hostility, which so often does its destructive work. I mean, dear children, that the one who would teach, that the one who has vision of something of the magnitude of God's Love - that he is checked and he retreats back into his shell, keeping his gift to himself.

Then, dear children, that other aspect has to be met and faced. Some there are who cannot portray either the story of Christ's life on earth, or the wonderful teaching He gave so simply, so beautifully, for use in all ages, for all times. They have not the faculty; and there are countless numbers today who, because the shepherd is inarticulate, so they stray.

Children, I am fully aware of the responsibility of this remark, yet even in your little experience you know that this is so; and tonight I must say that those who gather together to worship God, to hear His Word -

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that these have a right to expect that the interpretation of the Word should be given in a way which will reach their hearts and minds.

Now, dear children, we have got to keep our balance of thought. Most of those whom you have loved so much have possessed that gift - the gift of portraying Christ, the gift of opening the door of revelation - perhaps in varying degrees, but, believe me, it is something when anyone has the perception and the strength to open that door, even if it be but an inch.

Children, the gift of speech is a weapon - it is a tool which cannot be overestimated because of its influence on the minds and characters of others; and when you are free, you will see that the foundation of that gift was solely and entirely the power of the Spirit.

Now mark you, dear children, I am fully conscious that there are many who possess eloquence - who indeed are rich in expression, whose words throb with life and meaning - and some of these use it not for God's work. Yet remember 'service' has many branches and channels, and the one who uses his gift of speech towards the betterment of the world, towards the righting of a wrong, he indeed is using that gift as God intended.

But those who desecrate the gift - ah, these are building up for themselves much sorrow and much suffering when they come here and see the purpose of the bestowal. They sought not to uplift but rather to drag down that which was truth and holiness and purity and faith.

Yet, dear children, forget not my previous words - that all the various attributes and abilities of the mind are indeed but manifestations of the Holy Spirit, and as such should be treated as sacred indeed...

I come back to the sheep who have a shepherd to guide them, and yet that shepherd finds it almost impossible to put into words the way they should go. To those shepherds I speak with so much love and understanding, and I tell them that if they would put even half the reliance on the spiritual mind which they place so readily on the physical, indeed they would find that the Holy Spirit - the gift of language - could be used by them with the liberty of an unlimited Source.

And then, dear children, I want to speak to you about those edifices which are held in such high estimation by all, not only you who love your

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churches but even by the spectator who has no personal interest in the Faith they represent.

Well, dear children, I have something to say to you which perhaps will come as a surprise, and yet being your most loving teacher - not your schoolmaster, remember that - but being your most loving teacher, I am anxious that you should get the spiritual view of as many things as is possible.

There are, in your little country, buildings and ruins, which, in your eyes, are regarded as sacred trusts; and while I can enter fully into your attitude towards that which stands for so much in religious life, yet, dear children, it is my duty to tell you that sometimes you err a little in regard to this.

Yes, there are those, on passing through precincts which are hallowed by memories, who have felt that indeed they were on sacred ground - and so they were, but not for the reason that they think.

Children, has it ever occurred to you to pause and think - when examining the old and lofty walls, when in mind measuring the girth of the great columns which support those roofs of workmanship both beautiful and rare - has it ever occurred to you to think of those who put the stones together?

Yes, I know that he - or they - who designed that edifice which brings such joy to the senses, I know that he gets full measure of rightful recognition, but tonight I want you to think a little about the workers - about the humble workers who put it together with so much labour, so much weariness, so much heartbreak and despair.

For, dear children, in the days when those magnificent edifices were built, labour was not as it is today. In those times of long ago, the life of a man who was a toiler was reckoned but lightly indeed. I do not speak without due consideration when I say that many of those buildings which you revere so much, contain in the very stones themselves, stories of hardship entirely beyond your imagination.

So, dear children, you will see to what I am leading your thoughts. Those buildings are indeed hallowed by time, hallowed by the prayers which have risen from them, hallowed by the sacrifices, by the devotional thoughts, the aims and the aspirations of those who worshipped therein,

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but most of all - yes, most of all by the labour, by the suffering exacted from those humble, forgotten, unnoticed workers who indeed have enshrined, not their names but their lives in the stones which remain...

Oh, dear children, try ever and ever again to get Christ's view of human life. I do not say turn from your admiration of that which is old and rare, but I ask you to give your attention to what is far older, and far more precious, than anything the material world can produce.

Yes, on all sides you have examples - in the cradle where the baby lies, in the man, in the woman, in the child who plays so carelessly by the wayside - ah, these, dear children, are old and precious indeed. Physical standards have no place, but the spirit within each one has toiled and worked and suffered right down through the swelling waves of time, long, long before the oldest erection ever found a place...

Keep your vision clear; but before you can have a clear vision there must be that readjustment of values so that you may understand how God regards things, so that you may understand the spiritual aspect of life - that which God has sought to reveal since creation began.

You see, dear children, I am taking nothing away but I am turning your attention to what is infinitely greater in value, infinitely older in history, that which cannot pass away - the journey of the individual soul, the quest of the spirit - that which is within you, which is within me, which is within the beggar in the gutter, that which is in the tiny babe who has experienced but one hour of physical life...

My children, as we go on we have much to talk over together, and I am instructed by our Master to tell you tonight that in His sight the things of the earth are indeed as dust, which as time goes on, inevitably, must be blown away; and that His jewels - that which He holds most precious of all - are His children, and it is these which He watches ever and ever to guard and to protect.

I think there are some of my children who will be able to take from these few words just the little hint I am anxious to convey. Yes, love the house of God, but remember that your greater love belongs to humanity; that those who passed with you up the long aisles were infinitely greater in importance than the treasures which you admired so much.

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And because of this, I led my children away from the big and the grand (Canterbury Cathedral) - I took them into the humble village church, and there from the lips of one who had simple faith they heard God's message direct. Cannot you see the beauty of simplicity more and more? There in the little church, free from all that adornment which forms an essential part of worship to some - there in his poverty of attire, he showed the richness of his mind and the power of the Spirit at work.

Children, search how you may, you cannot find a grander or a greater subject than the Love the Father has for His little children, who understand Him not. Right from the heart he spoke, striving with might and main to get his message home; and there are those of you who can witness to the fact that the message went home in very truth.

Yes, keep your vision clear, but remember that before this clear vision can be your own, there must be a mighty readjustment of values, there must be that inner conception of things spiritual and things physical without which indeed Christ's view is veiled...

Children, there is one other little point in connection with this. I want you to realise that the things of the world are so dependent upon man; I want you to see for yourselves that however ancient an erection may be, that it is within the power of those who possess it to destroy it or to entirely alter its character.

Yes, and in this there lies a lesson which shows you that the things of the earth are impermanent while the things of the Spirit remain for ever more. In your own brief experience, you have seen what was once an old ruin restored; yet the word 'restored' is incorrect for many reasons, because that which is of the earth - which has crumbled away - is not brought together again, but something which bears a resemblance to it is put in its place, nothing more.

When you are building character, when you are training the thought of the young, you are indeed putting together something which can never pass away. 'Oh', but you say: 'People forget so soon!' Again you are thinking only with the physical mind, while I am speaking of the mind of the spirit; and I say that not one thought planted in the mind of another, not one pure thought created shall ever pass away.

In the hands of each one of you there lies a power greater than possessed by any Pharaoh in the days of old; in your hands lies also the

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capacity to leave your mark - not in the confines of the earth, but indeed in the Realms of the Spirit - to leave that which will be remembered long after this little earth has passed away.

Little children, keep yourselves from idols, but read not into this anything but the hand of protection. So easily the physical mind fastens on this and clings to that, while all the time the real treasure - that which is of infinite value - is overlooked.

God understands the human heart and mind; but the next stage, dear children, is this, and it is of so gigantic a character that I am evermore anxious to prepare you evening by evening as we meet together in this sweet way... God understands the human heart and mind, and He waits - yes, with unending patience - He waits for His little children to understand a little more of what is in the Father Heart and Mind.

Oh, keep this thought ever before you - that because you are His children, you have a right to understand what is in the Mind of God. Then you will be able to do, dear children, what has never been excelled by anyone: You will be able to instinctively, whatever subject comes under your consideration - you will be able to see it in its spiritual sense, you will be able to see beneath the physical aspect the Mind of God at work.

Yes, keep your vision clear... (words missed)... but remember that until your conception of values is brought into harmony with the Christ view, then indeed you travel on a circle, returning to the point from which you started without having explored any of those beauties which lie above and beyond you, as well as around you, everywhere in the physical world...

My children, I am pleased with you all tonight, and tell my little secretary (Dorrie) that I counted her here as well.

My child (Margaret), I want to say a word to you which will comfort and reassure you as to your part.

The thought has come to you that you are not being used to supply the missing vitality in the one (medium) you love so well, and that thought I intend to answer once and for all time.

God knows how to use His own, and again and again from you has been taken for her that which only you could give; and you have been told that when it is a question of service, a hundred-fold is given in return.

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Thank God, dear child, that He can use you so easily and so effectively, thank God that you belong to Him in every sense there could be.

And now I speak to my other child (Mrs Moyes).

Annie, sometimes it seems to you that your place is a little on the outside because neither the writing nor the speech is through you; but God looks at things in a way so entirely different from the physical. I put it thus because you argue within yourself that 'facts are facts.'

Well, dear child, when you come here, you will find that physical 'facts' are not facts at all; and that is a little point which I pass on to all my children, hoping it will help them in their upward climb. You see, the only things which are real, which are permanent, which will remain, are those connected with the Spirit - those which are engraved in the Spirit World itself. Fear not, and have courage over everything. Is it not feasible, Annie, to you, that after so long a journey, after so many encounters, the victory must be great indeed?

And now, dear children, I leave you for a little while, but I do not intend to tax the strength of my child for too long a period tonight, and yet it is essential that those appointed to speak at this stage should not be held back.

Ask God to help and strengthen you so that you may help and strengthen the one who is used...

(Others then spoke...)

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW...

(Poet)

...Well, dear friends, I have been allowed to come tonight because I am an old companion of your childhood. No, I'm afraid you cannot recollect me as such, but indeed we have passed many hours together - hours which have held their tears, perhaps, which had their sad thoughts, but hours which indeed contributed their part towards the growth of that which was imprisoned within.

I was an old man when I stepped out of twilight into the most amazing Light you could conceive, and there I found my friends, many who

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called me by name, many who were linked to me by the most beautiful ties of the Spirit...

Now I think I've roused your curiosity enough so I am going to divulge that I am that careless old man whom you call Longfellow...

(To Mrs Moyes) Thank you, dear friend, for your welcome.

Happiness is mine tonight in such measure that I scarce know how to put my thoughts into words, yet I have a message to give; and you must notice that I speak with great freedom where I had no entry before. Again, the working out of those perfect spiritual laws. Because the one I use loved my simple words, because at times that which I put together had the power to distract her, so is God's recompense to me, and tonight I speak with no barriers, no obstacles to hold me back.

Dear friends, you have been told that gifts of the mind are manifestations of the Holy Spirit. When we pass out of physical life, great is our surprise, and very humbling is the truth as well...

Those little children of our mind, of which perhaps we were unduly proud, these we find were not our own at all - they were lent to us. Yes, we were given the capacity for remembering something of the beauty of the Spirit World to which we retreated with so much joy during the hours of sleep.

And there is another thing which I would make quite clear. Dear friends, when I passed out of physical life, I found amongst the many who crossed my path the ideal of those I had created in character...

Have I made that clear? On earth we talk of 'imaginary' characters. Such a thing cannot exist in the earth sense of 'imagination'. In the spiritual sense, yes, it is true; but there are few who realise that imagination is memory of what they have seen and heard when their body was wrapped in sleep.

Distorted mine might have been, but when I passed out I found the counterpart of he whom you love so much - that same Hiawatha, yes, and the child (Minnehaha) as well.

Oh, cannot you see how this alters all physical conceptions? Cannot you see how misplaced pride of self is under the light of revelation? Like

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little children, we glory in our own 'creations', but when we are free, with shame we see how faint a conception of the real we managed to hold. Just as some choose characters from daily life and, with readjustments, present them in the pages of their books, so in greater measure we cull our ideas from the great World of the Spirit...

Nothing is original save God. Oh, how little, how foolish is man; how patient, how big is God. That was my first thought when I came here, and that thought goes deeper and deeper into my soul. To think that we - out of our puny brains, hemmed in by limitations too intricate, too manifold to attempt to describe - to think that we, with that organ, could create something which had never been thought of before!

And then the reality - yes, the seeing and the knowing how we, on our travels during the sleep state, now and again, managed to bring back a fragment - often a mutilated fragment - of someone or something that had been shown to us. And this explains quite simply how it is that some create characters which are really evil. There in the book, in the play, vice and evil are portrayed in a vivid manner indeed. Sad, oh, sad is this; it but indicates where they have wandered, where they have spent their time when God's gates were open to them...

Oh, my dear friends, if I have helped one soul tonight my gratitude will know no end. It is my privilege - a gift direct from the God I worship and adore - that tonight I should tell you something in regard to how things stand and how those on earth create for good or ill - write on the memory of another soul that which will help or, alas, that which will degrade.

Yes, love my Hiawatha for my Hiawatha loves you. Is it too great, too big a fact to take in at once? Then think it over and it will appeal to your reason by the very simplicity of the explanation...

The mind of man - so limited, so crude, so base - yet because man is God's child, so he is gathered into Light and beauty while the body remains, in sleep, on the earth to which it belongs.

And then I should like to give a personal word to the one I use. I know you will excuse me if I touch on something which is rather personal to myself as well. Because, in those simple words I put together, I tried - in my limited way - to reveal something of God, so when I was free the fullest revelation that any could wish was mine.

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Yes, so the story always runs, so those - in whatever way they choose to express God's Love - so those bring unto themselves revelation beyond my powers to express; and there is comfort in this for you all. Because the way has been so troublesome, I am anxious that this comfort - given by the old and dearly-loved companion of her childhood - that this comfort should sink into the deepest recesses of her mind...

I shall come again - yes, I shall speak to you all in this sweet way, telling you, as we go along, a little more of the reality of the things of God, a little more about that exquisite Source from which all thought must come, and to which all thought returns, inevitably, because it is its home...

Nothing is original save God; yet because He is God He showers on us gifts innumerable, gifts unlimited in their power, gifts by which we, puny as we are, can represent something of the Divine Mind to others.

Oh, gratitude to God, gratitude to the Giver, gratitude and love for ever and for ever.

My friends, I'm afraid I rather let myself go, but over here that is not considered bad taste - as it is on earth - and so no apology is necessary, especially to you, for we are linked together - we are all linked together - and as you have been told before, that chain of Love is held by God.

Goodnight, dear friends, and may you be as happy as I am happy in speaking to you this evening - for no happiness could be greater, no joy so akin to the joy which is of God... Goodnight...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, it is time that we said 'Goodnight', and yet the reluctance is on both sides this evening - we want to grow in thought together more and more. Yes, and because this is so, God has ordained that that wish - which springs from the Spirit itself - shall be granted without limitation and in a way which only the Father could put into action.

There are many things which arise in my mind as I stand here in the body of my child, but, dear children, for the most part they must be left, for another occasion. Yet there is one thing more that I am wishful of saying. It is in regard to those who have found that life's experience has not only

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swept overboard much that was undesirable in the heart and mind, but also has destroyed, in varying degree, those attributes which are part of their spiritual equipment.

Well, dear children, it is so easily understood when looked at in a practical way. I lead your thoughts to those who have been through fierce and violent physical pain. Some of the more experienced among you will recollect that in those cases, the effect is almost terrible in its character. I am thinking at the moment of those pangs associated with child-birth, and I use this illustration because it more aptly describes my meaning than any other.

It is a known fact that sometimes after a terrible physical struggle, the mind of the patient - by which I mean that centre of feeling, of thought, and of emotion - when the mind of the patient seems in a state of atrophy, and when love is in the union, anguish indeed has been caused to the one who loves her best. It seems to him that love has grown cold, that the tie between them has been destroyed, that all those happy memories of the past have been swept away by the tide of pain which, apparently, has had the power of obliterating everything else...

Children, when you come here, you will see that there is a simple explanation, which if rightly understood by those on earth, would save much misunderstanding, much agony of mind.

Of course, it is purely physical. Now, I want you to understand the meaning I wish to convey by that word: Physical. The body and the nerves - all that capacity for sensitiveness which is bound up in the human tabernacle, those resources of strength and nerve power - these, by the drastic nature of the suffering undergone, have been exhausted to such an extent that only numbness remains.

My children, I want you to carry this illustration a little further - to apply it to those in your own circle of friends who have been brought up against destructive forces, who have come face to face with the more serious troubles of physical life. Grief has an equally definite effect as the severe physical pain to which I have referred; and it is a common expression among you to say that this one or that appears 'stunned' by grief.

Now, dear children, let us be practical, let us look at things as they are, free from the limitations which the shadows try so persistently to

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force on the physical mind. In the case of physical pain those who are in charge know that it is only a matter of time; they are fully aware that the resources of nature can replenish what at the moment seems entirely absent.

And so it is, the forces of nature - or rather God working behind and through the forces of nature - can restore, can bring back to the normal, not only the strength of the physical body but what is even more important still, the depth and the strength of the feelings as well.

I want you - all of you - to bear this in mind, I want you to count upon the power of love more and more, and when there has been undue strain on the physical mind or body, to be content to take love on trust for a little while until those whom God has sent to help are able to do His work in the way intended.

There is much underlying this message tonight. In the world, as you go on from day to day, you will be brought up against such as these, and I want you to dismiss the thought of their coldness and to be certain that the numbness - which not only tortures them but has the power to strike others - will pass; and then winter will give place to spring, and that spring but indicates that the full beauty and light of summer is in promise for the future.

Open your hearts to such as these, for indeed they need your help and sympathy in a way no words can express; they need your patience, your understanding, because, remember, although it may not be apparent to you, they are struggling to get free from the icy water which still holds them - struggling to reach the shore because there they will find warmth and security, there they will find the necessary strength to continue on their way.

And now, dear children, we must close. I ask you to have faith in the thought that we shall meet together again in happiness, and I am sure tonight that you can all say that that faith has been justified up to the hilt...

God's peace be with you; God's hope lighten your path; God's Love close you in, giving you comfort and courage, because, though the hill has been steep, the summit is well nigh reached - yes, the summit is well nigh reached... Thank God and praise His Name, because out of the depths He has lifted you up and set you in the Light which never fades...

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Goodnight, my children.



THOUGHT - ITS UNLIMITED POWER AND EFFECT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 12th July, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of Love, we commend ourselves to Thee tonight, knowing that Thou hast provided all that is necessary, and that all that is asked from us is just faith and trust and confidence... Faith in the call of the Spirit which we have heard; trust in Thy promises which never fail; confidence in all the Love which is centred on and around Thy children. Yes, confidence in that mighty power of the Spirit which has been shown many times, under conditions which may be adverse, but which are swept aside, because it is Thy will that those on earth who wish to gather in the Truth as it stands - without adornment, without the misconceptions to which the physical mind is so prone - that to those who wait the Truth direct from Thee shall come.

O Father, grant that we, with willing and happy hearts, may meet together evening by evening; that the love and sympathy of those on earth shall contact with the love and sympathy which comes so freely from those released from the body; and that the intermingling of the two may not only make the understanding complete, but the communion as perfect as can be.

Render unto us tonight the gift of peace and the gift of revelation; so that we may turn ever and ever again to our task, with renewed assurance that Thou hast called us, and are using us to call others... Amen...

...Good evening, my children, and I hope tonight that you feel as closely in touch with me as possible. Of course, you argue among yourselves that Zodiac, having passed through so many experiences, having lived in a time altogether different from your own, having - as you put it - allied himself to Christ right down the ages, that it is hardly to be

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expected that he should not be influenced by the tremendous gap which obviously lies between his view point and your own.

Well, dear children, I have to go back again and again on these little points, because it is necessary - for many reasons hidden from you at this stage - it is necessary that you should be able to come to me even as a child to its trusted mother and to feel that there are no barriers in between us at all.

Has it not occurred to you that The Master would hardly have sent me into your midst if I had been so ill-equipped to understand my children's point of view? Has it not occurred to you as well that it would be a tremendous waste of time and of effort to have linked myself to you in this sweet way if I were not able to say at the same time: 'There are no barriers, there are no obstacles of the mind or body which are strong enough to intervene between me and my children.'

Now, little ones, I do not want you to make any reservations. I am not only speaking to you here, but I am speaking with added emphasis to all those who, week by week, read these records - records of communion between those who are free and those who, for a little while, are bound to physical life.

I say, with no qualification whatever, that I understand each point of view entirely; and more than that, their lives - long before they took on a body of flesh - their lives were laid out before me down to the minutest detail, and there are some, in the happy days to come, who will be able to go back on the past and mentally put a finger on this incident and on that and to recognise that, by the grace of God, I was there and I was used by my Master to divert that life into its right and finest channel.

Children, there are some amongst the younger ones who still think: 'Ah, yes, Zodiac is more in touch with those who are farther on, those who have suffered much, those who, by self-discipline, have brought the physical will - for the most part - into harmony with God.'

Again, dear children, you are wrong. Those who as yet are finding the road both long and steep - these of necessity need my ever guiding, watchful care; and so I ask them to take me into their thoughts in as companionable a way as can be conceived, for only by this close contact can I protect them, can I lift them out of the passing clouds which the shadows

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bring along in order to cast a shade on the brightness of the Love the Father has for all His children.

Well, little ones, tonight we are met together for a variety of reasons, and as we go on, those reasons will be shown to you - and I think you will agree that in themselves they constitute a memorable evening...

Yes, the peace of God is here, His angels are protecting you all, and around them is a rainbow of Light which is coloured in a way I scarce can explain because, dear children, the colours of your world are not a true parallel of the colours which run through the worlds of the Spirit - which indeed are part of their composition, if I may use that word in a spiritual sense.

Think then to your selves: 'All, all is well!' - and the Voice of the Spirit shall be heard out of the Silence proclaiming that which is of God, that which belongs to the Life Everlasting - to all that Eternity which cannot be fathomed by any mind except that of its Creator.

Tonight then, dear children, in quietness and peace, we will consider one or two points which so often cause discussion among those who, necessarily, are limited by the physical mind and still more so by the viewpoint of the world.

In the days of old there was much prophesying, there was much foretelling of events, and it was the custom then - long since died out, alas - for the people, the masses, to congregate together or to approach the great teachers of their time and to ask in faith for direction. And, dear children, the one chosen by God to demonstrate His purpose - as far as might be - always rose to the occasion, and guidance of a gigantic character was not only forthcoming but was followed without questioning by those who asked.

Dear children, that is a point which many are apt to overlook; indeed those fast rising doubts make it difficult for them to see beyond the concrete, beyond the present, and to place their faith in any future whatever. Yet I would ask you to consider this in a spiritual way. Again and again there have been those crises in the history of nations which indeed have caused a thrill of fear to run through the hearts of all. But when brought face to face with a catastrophe which seems imminent, then humanity as a whole discovers that also it is Spirit. Yes, that in that intricate physical organism there is - mysteriously hidden - something

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within which can not only seek its God but which is driven to do so by its necessity.

Oh, dear children, if only these half-awakened children could realise the power which is within their reach, they would be able to alter entirely the trend of thought, and thereby the history of the world.

Yes, it is a gigantic truth. Over and over again you have seen, even within your own short experience, that prayer - concentrated prayer - is a mighty force, that it has had the power to stem the tide of evil, that it has had the power to lighten the weight of physical affliction, that it has had the power to regenerate the Spirit of God within the individual, even if it be but for a short period that the awakening lasts.

My children, those of you who love your country, those of you who with bigger view, can extend that love to humanity - I appeal to you all to forever spread this truth: That concentrated, earnest prayer is unlimited in its power and effect.

On all sides you hear rumours of war; nay, I speak not only of those battles between man and man, but I refer to war in its wider aspect - to all those contentious questions which are being raised everywhere, in every country, and which, for the most part, are ignored as something too unpleasant, too uncomfortable to be heeded...

Children, tonight I make a pronouncement which is rather serious in its inner meaning: I tell you all that these disturbances of thought, this hatred one for the other, those many desires for power, for influence, for the prize of controlling others - that all these emotions are stirred into active being by those who are determined that evil shall overcome good...

Of course, dear children, that is impossible, as you know. All that the strongest evil can do is to delay the working out of the great good which God intends, and which God has laid down shall be the gift of man.

Yes, dear children, we have got to face this matter both frankly and sanely, and I want you, by your thoughts, to try and steady others. When you hear of a world war, when there are those who whisper sinister things as to the 'punishment' which must overtake both the sinful and the followers of Christ who now inhabit this little plane - when this talk goes round, argue not against it but rather tell them the remedy, the remedy which is prayer.

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Children, right through the ages there have been scourges, there have been destructions to life and property which have been grievous to witness - and it must be so. It must be so for this great spiritual reason - that when things go well, when the conditions of physical life improve beyond a certain measure, then instead of the heart and mind of the individual being raised to God in thanks, the heart and mind of the individual turns to the things of the earth and binds and rebinds itself to the chains of the flesh and all that it represents...

So sad is history in one sense, so sad to think that man - a child of God - that man could be so blind. Yet, dear children, again and again that journey of obstruction is shortened by one of those so-called catastrophes which, by the very nature of its horror, brings man back to his soul's quest, insofar as it awakens within the voice of conscience, the voice which says: 'Take care!'

Tonight, dear children, I want to leave in your minds no sense of uneasiness as to what lies in front of your little world, but rather to show you, as far as I am able, that it is within the capacity of each and everyone, not only to save themselves but also to save the generations which are to come.

Thought, dear children, has such building power; thought, when rightly directed - by which I mean directed to Light and not to darkness - that power of thought is not only used to help the ones concerned but even as a harvest, is stored to be called upon in time of need.

Oh, my children, let not your vision be darkened by anything which is of the earth, but also let not the earth stand between you and the great hunger of the spirit within; that hunger, that longing, that striving, that intense desire is indeed of God - and indeed must be forthcoming if humanity is to make any great stride towards the wonderful goal which lies in front - the goal which must be reached by everyone.

Tonight then, dear children, I ask you to be on your guard still more closely over the thoughts which find a holding in the physical mind. This is of the utmost importance, for it means that one day - when you need that bulwark of spiritual thought - one day, a brick here and there will be missing, and through the apertures the darts which cause so much pain to the heart and mind, through the apertures those darts will be sent, and while we can heal the wounds, yet because that bulwark was of your own

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building, we cannot prevent them from striking the physical heart and mind.

Yes, the power of thought is a subject to which there is no end; it is a subject which has had a certain amount of attention upon earth, but in proportion to its value it has been neglected indeed.

Children - I speak to you all - one day you will have to recognise that thoughts are things; one day you will have to contemplate how those thoughts - which were of you and yet not of you - how these were used to divert your heart's desire from finding its rightful resting place in your arms...

The spirit discriminates, it is true; but the physical mind, so careless, so unused to be on its guard - the physical mind has the power, not to wreck the plan but indeed to mar some of its beautiful outlines, some of that exquisite design to which the spirit gave the greatest prayer and thought.

Children, I divide the spirit from the physical mind, and if you could see things as they are, you would know that you were not dual but that in each one there is a trinity, separate yet making a complete whole - body, soul and spirit.

The physical mind, as it were, has its eyes focussed on the present - on the bright, big colours, unable to get any true vision of detail in its real sense. The physical mind - blunted by the body, immersed in interests which for the most part are of a transitory character - the physical mind functions on its own, because freewill cannot be interfered with and as yet the spirit is buried beneath the things of the world.

That, dear children, is a rough outline of those who, as yet, have not found their God, and of course it varies in degree, but in the main, that is how the physical - the body is represented.

And then you come to the soul; and to use an illustration in rather a free way, the soul is like a garment upon which much has to be drawn and worked. Yes, worked in with a minuteness of detail which is beyond your understanding.

Now, dear children, I used the word 'drawn', and it is something like this: The events of your physical life, the incidents and the experiences

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which the spirit intends that it will go through - these are, as it were, drawn in faint outline on that which represents the soul. Yet, as you will perceive, it is but an outline merely, and the going over even of that outline has to be done while the physical experiences take place in their sequence.

Here we bring in that subject of 'fate', we bring in that gigantic hypothesis that as life on earth is planned, it is no use resisting the tide which takes you on.

That, dear children, I will explain, but first of all think of it like this: On the one side there is the physical mind - limited, in some cases literally crippled by the obstructions which it has gathered to itself. On the other you have the spirit - that which is all pure, that which is of God Himself; and between the physical and the spiritual the struggle goes on.

On the one hand the spirit is striving that that outline shall be traced in with the precision which it intended, that the weaving in of this and of that shall be in harmony, that the bright colours shall blend with those which are less bright, that even the darkest shall contribute their beauty to that which will remain for all time. Yes, fighting and struggling it does what many will never understand until the mind of the body is laid aside. Over and over again the situation, as it were, is saved; some devastating, destructive work is averted, and, moreover, the spirit sends back the physical mind over the same ground again and again, until that part of the tracery is true to the great design.

Children, you see the 'trinity' - and I would not have you think that the soul is represented by a garment merely, although that word 'garment' expresses both the physical body and the soul body as nearly as is possible.

Now, dear children, listen to me: Those who are seeking to find The Master, those who have found Him, and yet at times drift a little away - these, unconsciously, have handed over the domination of their destinies to the spirit, while the physical mind has lost what it once held so rigidly.

You see what I am trying to teach: That apart from anything else, the wish to find Christ immediately reverses the balance of power, and though the physical mind may err on this and on that, although its treacheries may be many, yet because that deep decision of the physical will has been made, so the spirit is able to make good that which otherwise

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might have marred - might have hindered the beauty which was in the process of execution...

Children, I want you to get this clear in your mind. Sooner or later, that garment which the soul body represents, has to be finished according to the spirit's desire - and I ask you to think it over and to reason it out within yourselves: Isn't it wiser to try more and more to help the spirit by your thoughts? Isn't it only practical to so hold the reins of the physical mind that the tracing of the outline can be done once and for all, with no retracing to make that which is ugly straight and neat?

By 'thought' you can not only complete the outline of the design, but you can fill it in in a way no words can describe. Children, I would tell you that there have been those who have done even better than the spirit set out to accomplish during the earthly stages.

To you this sounds impossible, I know. Have I not said that the spirit is ambitious indeed? Yes, but you forgot one great important fact: That ambitious for advancement though the individual spirit may be, the Eternal Father is more ambitious still; and so it has happened that there have been those who, on gaining release from the body, have seen with thankfulness indeed that not only was their life worked through to design, not only was the harmony maintained, but, by the grace of God, they did better even than the spirit's quest when it entered on its physical experiences.

Children, I come back to this: That when some of you long to lay aside the little cabin of the flesh - which holds you so fast, which is so irksome, so cumbersome in use - that when you are free, that soul-body, which is a direct result of the physical experience, must be worn by you until, by processes of refinement, again that soul body is discarded for something which is so closely allied to the spirit that there is no distinction except in the degree of representing Christ.

Oh, children, if only those in authority would speak, if only those who have the care of the masses could find within themselves the spiritual strength to tell them what they are doing and what lies in front. Yes, it is easy for some to talk of great catastrophes overcoming this little world, but to go back to hard bed-rock fact, the greatest catastrophe of all is going on in the individual life, in the individual soul, while the spirit is tortured indeed...

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Only by getting down to the individual, only by breaking up those obstacles which obscure his vision, only by teaching him how to hold on to God, can catastrophes in bulk be averted.

You see, my little ones, that indeed the greatest tragedy is as it concerns the children who stray. Let not you think that judgement comes in here, but oh, the pity, oh, the waste, oh, the unnecessary suffering which man is piling up for himself when the way into happiness and peace lies open to him.

Children, a great responsibility lies on those who refuse to penetrate into Truth, a great responsibility lies on all who have it in their power, in their capacity to teach and train the untutored minds of the majority.

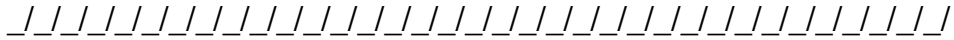
Yet, dear children, let not your hearts be sad, for again and again, when the need has come, there has been found those who could lead, those who could do God's work and save His people. These crises come as an inevitable result of careless thought and careless living. Therefore we come back to our starting point: I entreat you all to give full value, full importance to those thoughts which flit through the physical mind, sometimes remaining, building up character or destroying that foundation which already has been commenced...

My children, I seem to you very serious tonight, and so I am, but not in the way you think. The seriousness of it all is that there is so much reckless waste of opportunity, so much unnecessary toil, so much that could be dispensed with in the way of grief, of pain and of mental suffering. Human nature cannot be hurried, but it can be steadied, and the only steadying process which is possible is by the prayers and thoughts of those who know their God.

Yes, think it over and try and put yourselves into that attitude of mind when the Father can not only use those thoughts to strengthen and purify yourself, but in an unlimited measure can use them to drag out of the mire, out of the darkness of misunderstanding, those who are linked to you by the closest tie there could be - those who are your brothers and sisters, those whom God calls His children although as yet they know Him not.

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet keep in mind ever during this short time we are together, the importance of thought - the power it has to contribute or to take away...

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AN EXTRACT FROM THE EFFECT OF THOUGHT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30th April, 1922.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

...The first point tonight which I will deal with is that of the effect of thought. Thought, as you know, is the background and basis of all action. That is why the physical mind needs to be strictly looked after. But carry this on to a further stage - that of creating the garment of the soul, which it does in a literal sense, as well as in a figurative sense.

You must try to visualise thought as something quite definite - not as an intellectual quality only. Thought has form and colour and individuality, so much so that once the physical body is discarded it is - for the want of a better word - materialised into the next body in which the spirit carries on its evolution.

There you see what an important part thought plays. I have said that in form, in colour and in individuality thought is materialised, therefore the next citadel of the spirit is being built by you and by us every minute and every day of our existence. Beauty of any kind, action, conception of merely physical ideas, are at once shown in the new body. On the other hand, the thoughts of self and the darkness of the physical mind is also portrayed in all its sadness.

I wish I could show you, as I see it, one of those spiritual bodies which have just been adopted by the newcomer. They present a curious appearance. It is as though, in some cases, a beautiful scheme of things had gone wrong at a crucial point, thus marring its perfection.

That is often so, and when the stranger sees what represents the marring, he is grief-stricken indeed. It is not a matter for over-anxiety,

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however, because once it is seen where the weak part lies, that can soon be built up by the owner, because - remembering all the other beauty produced - it means that he possesses a strong will and has overcome much.

That is rather a hard thought for you to take in - I see that at once - but you must remember that I am speaking of the covering of the spirit and not the spirit itself. Just as you would imagine, the bodies assumed after the earth body can be quickly changed and changed again, but each one bears and retains all the characteristics which you associate with those you love.

You must remember that the physical body you know so well, was not created by physical birth alone - its individuality was perpetrated long before that - and that body is discarded when finished with, just as the previous bodies have been discarded, and as future ones will be also.

It is seldom that perfection is reached with any particular body. As a rule, the occupier progresses to a certain extent, and then, before all the resources of that body are completely exhausted, another is assumed. There are no gaps or waiting spaces here. It is as though you on earth, when a coat was getting worn, provided another before the old one fell to pieces.

Another point is this: How often it is forgotten on your side that action is subservient to thought. The physical mind and the practical side of human nature assumes an importance altogether beyond its merit. The world judges by action and not by thought, and so you on your side take this view almost entirely.

Here everything is reversed. Action is recognised as only the outward and visible sign of thought, and like all physical things is soon merged and forgotten in the past. The life of the thought behind the action, however, is much longer, but that life is not for ever, otherwise it would be a very hopeless thing altogether.

The life of that thought only lasts so long as is necessary for it to be either worked out by the spirit or merged into the spirit, when it no longer has a separate existence. Until either one or other of these things happen, that thought is as definite and as separate as human beings are definite and separate from each other. There is no vagueness at all about them; as I said before, they have their own individuality.

Extract From the Effect of Thought

Thought, then, is one of the most beautiful or most dangerous things to indulge in, and it literally means that what each one sows has to be reaped in time with sorrow or with joy - the choice remains open to all.

Although I have spoken rather seriously on the question of thought, I do not want to create a wrong impression in your minds. There are many thoughts of a trivial and entirely physical nature that really do not emanate from the person concerned at all - they are the reflections from others either in your world or in the world just outside the earth plane. They, as it were have no roots at all; and it is only when those thoughts are welcomed and voluntarily taken in by the individual that they become attached or personal. The mere fact that some thoughts are unwelcome, or are distasteful, shows that they are not your own thoughts at all, and never can become your own thoughts, unless you are very much off your guard.

I tell you this because so many people are troubled by thoughts which are not of a spiritual character at all - almost the reverse it would seem. They are troubled by them and search through their own characters to find out what is in it that has attracted them - they cause sorrow often and distress always.

These thoughts are but tests which have to be endured in order to prove the metal of those so attacked. If the pure were never assailed by thoughts not wholly pure, they would be untried, and therefore, not in a position to claim their purity entirely as their own.

It is the same with everything of a like nature; the mere fact of possessing a quality in an advanced stage, means that that quality has to be tested and re-tested over and over again, in order to grow still stronger. And it is only by using the antithesis of that quality that the test can be satisfactorily carried out.

I want you all to think over this and apply it generally. It is exactly the same with bad temper - or rather I should say - good temper, and with patience, especially with patience. Could you see what patience looks like here, you would think that nothing less than equal beauty could come close to it. But how is patience gained? The answer is obvious to you all - it is gained by much vexation and much trying of that patience by others. In colour it is lavender - that I mention because at the beginning I told you that thought, besides other things, had colour...

Extract From the Effect of Thought

(After John French had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

The physical is a little troublesome but we shall finish as God intended. My child has had a long day and it is not surprising that the body asserts itself when it is able, but it has stood aside tonight so that the Spirit should do its work.

And so, dear children, I want to close this happy evening on a note which is full of promise for the days to come. I want you to realise more and more, that although certain things may be demanded from you, yet indeed it is a privilege to work for Christ...

And now rest in peace. Gather hope closely unto you and be sure that in the Father's Hands all is well; that weakness shall be turned into strength; that greyness into glory indeed, and that Love shall take you out of the wilderness into the Promised Land...

Goodnight, my children.



HEREDITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 19th July, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ our Saviour and our Redeemer, draw near tonight and gather us under Thy protecting care. Give to each one the gift of peace, the gift of confidence in Thy Love. Grant that all may feel indeed the Holy Spirit on either side, and that because they have met together in faith, there - centred in the midst - Thou wilt be. Father, we ask Thee to give us this understanding - to make us realise that between Thee and Thy children there is no barrier so high, so broad which Thou canst not dismiss.

And then we ask Thee once more to purify our hearts and minds, to give freedom to the indwelling Spirit, so that it can control the lives of Thy children, bringing the physical into harmony with the Spiritual, when they can offer their individual gift of love to Thee.

In the quietness we draw near to the things which are unseen, to all that multitude of opportunity and capacity which is bestowed upon each one. We draw near and we ask that Thou wilt give light to the mind of the body, so that we may go on, not only sensing Reality but making it our own... Amen...

...Well, my children, I want to say first of all that it is wise when commencing these little gatherings to dismiss all thoughts of failure as connected with the body, and to place your entire assurance upon God. It may have seemed to you that events have not justified the trust which you endeavoured to place on the power of the Spirit, so I would once more draw your attention to things as they are, and not to things as they are worked out on the physical plane.

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My exhorting you to have perfect faith in God that the physical might be overcome, brought not only protection to my child, but indeed another brick was added to your own spiritual resources, and although you knew it not, the evening in question did its work - its great and important work for the spirit enshrined within each one.

Ah, yes, I know to you the physical plays so great a part; that which is evidenced before your sight takes first place, and it is not easy to say when a breakdown occurs: 'This is success!' Yet I bid you take my words to heart, for indeed you shall see in the days to come how the gathering together of spiritual resources in this way, not only left its mark upon you but upon the world as well - and in this case I speak of the physical aspect of the world - it shall leave its mark, for the time is coming when those whom the Holy Spirit has touched shall go back on your tracks, and they shall read and learn the lesson which lies there.

Can you not see that if this work had been carried on under favourable conditions, its value would have been infinitely less? Because of the strain entailed, because of the wish to lay self aside, so that which has come through, by God's grace, that truth shall live for evermore; and it shall leave its mark on the physical world in the measure that the world can understand.

And now, my children, there is another point on which I wish to speak, and that is in regard to the use of these records. There are those who have been diffident as to the free use of the truths which I have sought to teach; they are held back by many reasons, some of which have their connection with the earth and some which are entirely of the Spirit.

As I have told you before, when you are free you will find that 'mine' and 'thine' do not exist; you will find with so much joy that each and everyone gladly - oh, so gladly - shares their treasure, be it great or small, with those who are willing to take. And why is this? Because they see in all its magnificent detail that everything belongs to God, and that He - the Great Possessor - lives but to scatter on all His children His gifts with a generosity which never fails, with a lavishness you cannot understand until the mind of the body is laid aside.

Yet, I would not have you think that I ignore those rules which have been brought into being by man as a protection. You see, that when what you call 'the law' says: 'Thou shalt not', not only does it protect the owner but still more so does it protect those who as yet are easily swayed by the

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forces of darkness, easily influenced to betray that greater self, to gather that which they have not sown, to harvest that which another has worked and toiled to produce...

Keep your minds at a level poise. The laws of the earth framed by man, for the most part, do valuable work in protecting the immature, the soul which as yet has not learnt its lessons.

So I am not ignoring that it wouldn't be wise to do away with that which comes under a very comprehensive heading, which restricts man from using that which has been produced by the mind of another.

Yet, dear children, in our case it has no application at all, and so tonight I make it quite clear that the truths I seek to convey, that the unfoldment of faith which has been entrusted to me by the Master - that these words are open to all, and indeed I entreat those who have God in their hearts to make the fullest possible use they can of that which is given to the world, only and solely by the power of the Holy Spirit.

There is one thing more I would add in this connection: That neither I nor my child need recognition, yet for the sake of the spirit within the one who speaks, I would remind him that a word of thanks is due to God Himself; for His grace, for His understanding of the needs of humanity, for His great, great Heart, where those who are as little children in spiritual understanding are concerned.

Render thanks to God and speak so far as you can these words of truth, this fuller revelation of the gift which is man's own, this exposition of the great Love which the Father has for those who as yet understand Him not. That is my message to those who have asked, and also to those who have wondered mentally how far they were at liberty to use these records.

And now I come to the subject of what my little ones are pleased to call: 'The Instruction'; and oh, my children, could you but look into my heart and mind you would see that your loving thoughts over my simple words have indeed been a gift which cannot be priced, and which will be held by me for ever and ever...

Children, tonight I want to speak to you about that which has caused much discussion amongst the busy minds of men; yes, and thought of a comprehensive nature, in the physical sense, has been given to it as

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well. As usual it is not my intention to destroy but rather, if I can, to turn the attention of those who will listen to the great spiritual meaning which lies beneath the physical fact. I am referring to the subject of 'Heredity'.

It is curious to us that the majority are content to rest, as it were, on their laurels, and not to pursue this question - or the many which arise from it - to its ultimate conclusion. Still, you will see at once when you are free that although man traversed in thought half the journey, according to physical standards, on this subject and on that - you will find when you are free that after all it was but a bare inch of the ground which was covered - so vast is wisdom, so limited is knowledge; so spacious, so far-reaching the Realms of the Spirit, so narrow, so shut in the field of the physical mind.

Children, in regard to the inheritance of characteristics and to the inheritance of physical disabilities, I would ask you to look at the question in this way:

True it is that in families, certain qualities apparently are handed on from father to son or from mother to daughter - although it has been found that more often the characteristics of the father are evidenced in the daughter and those of the mother in the son, in varying degrees.

And then we come to that very sad aspect in regard to disease, in regard to those many weaknesses to which the flesh is prone; and I want you to give me your full attention while I try to put in language which will be understood the spiritual aspect, the great unpenetrated truth which lies underneath it all. And here, dear children, I bring in also that oft discussed, oft abused theory of Predestination, which, as it were, throws a slight shade over the more important topic under discussion.

You see, dear children, that in order to show you things as they are, I must lift your minds completely out of the physical representation, and plant them, so far as I am able, in the great World of the Spirit, where Truth is born and where Truth persists in spite of the wrecking thoughts of those on earth.

Children, I have told you that the lives you lead in this little world - that the experiences you undergo, were decided upon by the indwelling spirit which is of God and which God has gifted to you. Yet have I not said as well that 'like attracts like' - that those with mutual sympathies are

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drawn together and, again, those with distorted tastes have allied themselves to those who have chosen the same precarious path?

Now look you, dear children, on the one hand you have the physical aspect and on the other you have that which is of God. The spirit imbued with strength according to its emancipation - and only according to that emancipation - the spirit takes on that which will help it most, that which will contribute further to the freeing of itself from what is antagonistic to God.

Remembering what I have told you regarding the long journey of the spirit - the taking on of experiences and alas, too often, the turning to darkness out of Light - remembering this, it is not difficult for you to imagine that although the spirit is pure, untouched by so-called sin, yet during its journey much that is of a cumbersome nature has been gathered to it; in some cases to the extent that that which is of God is suffocated - strangled by the adverse influences of those who are out to wreck.

So, dear children, bearing in mind the freedom or the captivity of the spirit, it is not difficult for you to understand that experiences are taken on according to the ambition of that which is in the process of evolution.

You see, dear children, this accounts for much. Those who love God consciously come into this earthly life - this short period of trying and of testing - and out of the greatness of their love they choose indeed the hard, rough road, bringing but few supports to help them on their way. And thus it is that sometimes the body into which they enter is seriously hampered by weakness, by lack of power to function as God intended.

Now wait awhile. There are many causes which contribute to the weakness of the body. Some there are who, today, are paying a heavy price for the disregard of nature's laws by those who were before them. Others, dear children - and forget it not - others are suffering from the same motive which inspired themselves. Those who were before them, through whose bodies directly or indirectly they came - these in many cases were heroic souls, and they chose those experiences which indeed left their mark upon the physical tabernacle which was worn.

I want you to consider this in its spiritual aspect. I deny not that the weakness in the one body is reproduced - sometimes in most terrible form - in those which follow after. Yet, dear children, I ask you: Does not this truth throw the bright Light of God's Love over those who suffer, over

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those who indeed have paid a great price for the inestimable privilege of going through their earth's experience - the privilege which brings them what nothing else can do, for those experiences force on the spiritual progress in a way no words can express.

And then we turn to the sadder side - to the so-called inheritance of undesirable characteristics, and here it is that you get the working out of 'attraction'. Those who are bent on denying the Godhead within, they, during the sleep state, mingle and have companionship with those who are like-minded who have passed out of physical life or who are waiting the opportunity of coming into the flesh.

You see, dear children, that 'influence' is a far, far bigger thing than man has ever taken into account. Just as those who have led a wayward life on earth pass out with their lessons unlearned, so there are those who down the countless aeons of time likewise have not learnt their lessons, and it makes no difference whether the physical experience has been carried through or not. Like attracts like - and that is the tragedy which all have to face.

But, dear children, you will say to me: 'How is it that sometimes from the most degraded a pure flower springs?'

Well, this is so easily explained when you have seen something of the Love of God, something of that love which many of His children are able to show towards others.

In cases such as these, the spirit, imbued with strength, deliberately chooses an environment which is agony indeed; chooses it because by example - by showing purity where only impurity is found, by throwing out love where hatred holds chief place - the spirit is able to demonstrate God in their midst...

Children, I want to take you a little further still; I want you to consider the theory of Heredity not merely from the physical side but to penetrate through that into the Spiritual, and I want you each one to answer this question for yourself:

In regard to the inheritance of characteristics, is it not logical that the Great Source, the Great Parent of all, must be taken into consideration? That man evades; and because he evades God, his theories remain theories - and as facts they cannot stand. Go back to the Source of

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this life and that. In each one there is Spirit - that which is even as God, part of Himself; and so tonight I proclaim that because the weakest and the frailest has the inheritance of God within, God shall prevail.

Yes, dear children, the significance of this is far reaching. Even in your day, experiments valuable to the individual have been made. It has been found that a child taken from those who are bound most closely to the things of the earth - to so-called vice, to all those disabilities of the flesh - that it is possible to take a child and in the right environment, for the most part, to overcome or keep back that which it would seem was its natural inheritance.

Nay, I forget not that again and again the experiment has failed, and the child has reverted to type, but for each one who has strayed there are hundreds who have struggled on - with many backward thoughts may be - but yet have kept themselves free from those lower strata of evil which otherwise would have sucked them in.

This tonight is my message of hope, my message of faith for all: I say that the weakest and the most degraded can be reclaimed, can be set on a sure foundation of spirituality, because of those inherited characteristics from their Divine Parent, which nothing can destroy, which are there in the individual, crushed down by the forces of evil perhaps, but which sooner or later shall and will assert themselves once more.

Children, never listen to those who class this one and that as 'hopeless'. From the physical standpoint they may be, but in the Spirit that word is unknown. There are conditions which have been hinted at during these sacred evenings which are indeed of darkness, which in comparison to 'evil' as you know it, are as an inky night to the twilight before the dawn; yet never has it been said - never would it be allowed - that the weakest, that those sunk into the innermost depths, would not in time, by the grace of God, be gathered into the Light which never fades, gathered into that sonship and daughtership with their Mother and Father God, because the inheritance is there, because they come from Him, and nothing which emanated from that which is all-Power, all-Thought, all-Love - nothing which emanated from the Source of Holiness, can do aught but return to its Source at last...

Children, you will see how those ideas which come under the heading of Heredity and also of Predestination - how in some cases they

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reflect half-truths, and again how misleading they are when looked at under the light which shines from God's Love.

Yes, as I have said, the spirit within has chosen the path that it will tread; it has chosen the path from that early beginning which your minds cannot grasp, and it will choose its own path right through the unfolding Eternity which is the gift of all. Yet, looked at with spiritual sight, how plain it all seems, how magnificent is the generosity of the Father.

Oh, my children, in taking these thoughts of the earth, these many theories and deductions which man has laboured to produce, remember this: That it is not God's will that you should stop half way, yet again and again those bound by physical thinking do that, and there the weakness lies.

I ask them but to carry on their deductions until the end of the chain is reached; I ask them not to limit the inheritance of the individual to those who have trodden the earthly way; I ask them to get back, link by link, to the One who created - to the One who thought out everything. To not only give God His due, but to recognise that which is hidden underneath - that which indeed shall prevail because God has promised it, because God would never consent to the final dissolution of that which was and is Himself...

Children, rejoice - rejoice for many things; rejoice that there were those who suffered aforetime, and because the blows of life fell thick and fast, you, in turn, are bearing part of the burden - not of their burden, but because the tie between you was so strong, because the love for God was in your heart, you were attracted to those who were strong in spirit, and you have borne your burden too.

And then, dear children, I would draw the attention of the many readers outside this little circle, to the incredible folly of those class distinctions which play so large a part in this little earth life. When you come here, not only will the folly be apparent, but the humiliation will be great as well.

Those who have chosen the easy path - they indeed will see with shame, that the despised, that those reckoned of no account, were the strong souls, were the pure souls, were the souls who had seen God face to face, and because of that were struggling and striving to express in a fragmentary way something of the beauty of the Divine Mind.

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Remember this, and let it curb your judgement; remember that the deep decision of the spirit is responsible for the environment in which each one is placed, and it must be apparent in certain conditions temptation is rife indeed.

Therefore judge not when the forces of evil sometimes overcome those whose lives are sordid and free from joy, those who are hemmed in by the many horrors of physical life, those who walk side by side with poverty and with care. Judge not these, dear children, because in time to come you will see that all the while they were Christ's friends, and that He calls them thus.

And again I say, judge not those who are surrounded with the beauties of the world, with a multitude of comfort, yet wilfully seek that which is of darkness and repudiate the God within. I say judge not these, but pray for them instead, for great, great will be their affliction when this brief sojourn is ended and they see the wrecking work that was done.

Oh, compassion for all, understanding for all as far as may be, helping by prayer and thought and action. This is the gospel of Christ, this is the truth He taught, this is what He waits for those who love Him to adopt.

Prayer, faith and trust, and above all the deep conviction that the spiritual inheritance of man shall prevail; that the earth's standards shall be brushed aside because they are of the earth and not of God; and in the future, purification for the individual, perfect unity with Love, all working with their Maker in restoring those others who likewise missed the path which led into light and joy and peace.

And now I leave you. If there are any loose threads which you require to be fastened securely, then as time goes on I will come back to the subject and all will be as God intends. It is not wise to unveil too much at once of the treasure which is waiting for you all, because the physical mind must be trained, must be brought along, so that, in its degree, it can keep pace with the mind of the spirit; neither hindering it nor forestalling it in a false way, but just fitting into its little niche, contributing its part to the great, grand quest which lies before it - the quest which ever daily is becoming clearer, the clouds passing beyond the horizon, leaving the view beautiful in prospect and the path free from those obstructions which would hold you back... And now I go...

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(Others then spoke...)

MRS NAISH...

...It's Kate, Annie, and I've come tonight to give that other half of my message which I couldn't get in last time (Feb. 22nd). Some of you will remember that I said I must leave it for another occasion.

Annie, part of my work over here - which, in a way, runs on quite naturally after the beautiful 'instruction' we have had - part of my work is in the nature of a convalescent home. You see, I was so hampered when on earth; I was the one who was nursed, and although I did a little for others yet I was such an invalid myself that it always seemed to me that people were looking after me, and I used to lie and dream - I had so much time for thought, as you know - I used to dream and think what a wonderful thing it would be to be able to build a convalescent home. Yes, I wanted to build it myself because it seemed to me that only one who had suffered a lot themselves could understand those hundred and one little things which make all the difference...

Oh, I know I was fussy - I had my funny little ways, but most invalids have. That is not an excuse but I see it like this: When you are under great bodily stress, it's impossible for a healthy person to realise the importance of certain things and how these, as it were, make big blotches on the horizon of the sufferer...

You remember, Annie, I loved management, and I used to dream about this convalescent home, and in my mind I planned out every inch. When I came here, I did a lot of revision; most people when they pass over are occupied with revision - it's rather a painful process but it's very necessary and contributes its part because of the suffering it entails.

Well, dear, I want you to know about this because you all help me during the sleep state... One thing I should like to mention is that on earth such a home, if built by the sea, would stand above the sea - people climb down to the sea as a rule. With those who are going through experiences which try their spiritual resources almost to breaking point, I found that wouldn't be wise, and, as you know, over here we can work out any ideas we like if we can find within ourselves sufficient spiritual power to build.

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So I built my little shelter - and I like that word best - I built my little shelter down in the valley, down in that valley, Annie, which is on a level with the earth, because I wanted to catch people just as they passed over. And it's the same during the sleep state - the thing which is nearest at hand often has the power to hold them, anyhow for the time being.

Now I want you to think it out with me. Those who on passing over find themselves in my little rest-shelter, immediately begin to explore, and presently, just as we should on earth, they want to see the view. Then I take them out and my garden, Annie, is built in terraces; yes, and each terrace goes up slightly. There are rests by the way, and for the conventional people I have got paths, because it goes against the grain with some people to walk on a made path... You see, we have to be very careful in judging and providing for the tastes of all.

Well, each terrace just gives an impression - an outline of the terrace beyond; and I want you to try and enter into my idea in building it in this way. You see, Annie, climbing, even in a physical sense, is an indication of a spiritual longing and sometimes of the ability as well.

So I take the strangers and show them the view; immediately they are anxious to climb, and then I tell them this: I tell them that as they grow stronger they can go on climbing and climbing, and they always say: 'But what is at the top?' - and then I produce my trump cards I say: 'the sea'...

It's a lovely idea, isn't it? Do you know Annie, I don't think that any other thing would have the same power of attraction. Of course, they need a lot of help, and because there is beauty - all the flowers that I love put in their varying beauty from the lesser to the greater - because there is beauty and refreshment all the way, I am able to do wonders in a very short time; and what is more important, they forget those memories - those terrible memories in some cases - which are connected with the body...

I thought you would like to know. Of course, I have gone in for all kinds of horticulture; the gardens that I couldn't visit when on earth, they are all produced here, only in such a much lovelier way that it was worth waiting for. And, Annie, because you were always so fond of gardening you've done quite a lot in helping and arranging; and the girls - of course I include Margaret as well - the girls and Agnes have helped me in a way that couldn't be understood until they come here. They have helped me

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with the weary souls, with those who had such sick bodies, with those who were disappointed and disillusioned during their physical life; and they are all healers - yes, all healers because God's Love is everywhere where we tread.

Oh, do tell Agnes this: That because she has tried so hard to help those in her daily life - that because she has done 'the next thing' so willingly and so steadily, the results have been used in Kate's little home of rest, and I couldn't have got on without her.

I wish you could see what is mine - how I wish you could see the beauty as it lies spread out as far as the eye can reach. And oh, Annie, the sea - the beautiful sea is rightly at the top, for once those pilgrims have persevered beyond the valley, beyond the midlands up to the heights, then, then they stand free, with God's wonderful ocean of Love spread out before them...

(After all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have had a long evening, and you have seen as well that when a little rest is possible, my child is able to withstand the physical body, and our happy evening is carried on to its conclusion. I want to underline that, because, as I have told you from the beginning, it is against God's wish that we should work directly in opposition to nature's laws, and, therefore, it is ruled out of these little gatherings for all time. We can replenish, we can make good again and again, but beyond a certain point we do not go.

From this, dear children, you will gather that I am quite willing that you should arrange this meeting together on any day you think fit. So far as we are concerned, we could come and demonstrate God's Love evening by evening, but that would not be wise. First, because the physical mind can only take in a certain amount of thought in a given space of time; secondly, and equally important, the truths which I am directed to give out to you, and from thence to those in the world who will listen, these truths would drop to the ground because no time would be forthcoming for the records to be taken and written out...

You see how wise are God's ways? Nothing is withheld from you, but in using the physical as His tool, certain laws are brought into action which, if worked against, interfere with the good results. So, dear children, settle it among yourselves and be quite sure that whenever you choose to

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meet, those in the Spirit will be waiting and watching, and God's grace as usual will be forthcoming.

And now I close; yet one word to my little secretary who has worked well tonight: Be of good heart, little one, for God has ordained that the brightness shall come, that the shadows shall disperse, and that you shall come into your own kingdom prepared by His loving Hands.

And now, dear children, take unto yourselves God's blessing. Remember that you are, as it were, His epistles in which His words are written, and as such conduct yourselves to others. Remember, that in demonstrating God - even in the little that you think you are able to do - in demonstrating Him so you are adding to the strength and the holiness of the world.

Rest then in peace of mind, certain and sure that the Father - because He is your Father - understands you, and more than that, that He will lift you out of that lesser self into the self you long to be. Yes, these are my words: That God, being your Father, can do what so often it is impossible for you to do yourself - raise you up into truth and holiness and peace, when with those who love you, both on the earth plane and in the Realms of the Spirit, you will indeed reflect that love which God has gifted to them and to you to pass on to others...

And now, my little ones, Goodnight. Forget not your guide - forget not his love, and his happiness in the charges which God has bequeathed to him for all time... Goodnight.



DIVINE JUSTICE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 25th July, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty and ever-loving God, we bring tonight our little gifts and we offer them in faith and trust, knowing - because Thou hast promised it - that these are accepted by Thee.

O God, pour down upon this happy gathering that deep abiding joy which unity with the Spirit only can bring. Grant that each one may feel ere this time of communion is over that indeed they are one step nearer the great Light of revelation. Yes, give to each one understanding and still more understanding, so that they may be able to pierce the shadows and to walk always and only in the sunshine of Thy living actual Presence.

Close in around us, O God, the Love which Thou hast given to all to bestow upon others. Grant that Thy children here may feel Thy Love in very truth, and because of the comfort that it brings they may be able to pass that same comfort on to those who need it.

In Thy Holy Name we continue and we thank Thee, our Father, for this great gift which Thou hast bestowed upon us, for the great blessings which the gift will bring, and for the privilege of working for Thee in spreading the truth concerning Thy Love. Amen...

...My little children, it is indeed with joy that we meet, and I want you in future to try and exclude every other thought but gladness in connection with this sweet communion - to realise that the long period of physical strain has been lifted, by God's will, and that because the work was continued in spite of the complaints of the body, so, as always, in His good time that which would bar was taken away.

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To you all, as the days go on, an added sense of refreshment and strength will come. I speak to all without exception: I say whatever the days have to hold, that sense of inward spiritual refreshment shall gain strength, and according to the will of each one it shall grow and grow.

Oh, my children, I wish with all my heart that you could see something of the power which you draw together by meeting in this way, by laying desire aside, by asking not for this one or for that, and by excluding the physical things of the world - although these concern you so nearly... I wish, dear children, you could witness some of the beauty and the power; and yet again I say that because you cannot, and because the realisation entirely escapes your physical mind, so you shall see that God's ways are best.

Yes, in this room tonight are gathered together many who inhabited the far parts of your little world, and a still greater number who have come from those regions of the Spirit which indeed are holy and full of peace. Therefore, dear children, resign yourselves into their care, and with assurance show your faith in the goodness of God, giving out your share towards the harmonising of these conditions which are as nearly perfect as may be.

Tonight, dear children, I am going to attempt to talk to you about a subject which is not only beyond your comprehension, but which is beyond the comprehension of your guide and those who are gathered here. This may sound strange to you but my brief word of explanation will make the matter clear.

I have told you that however we strive, however near we may attain to what represents to you 'the ideal', however much we love our Master individually, yet we cannot fathom or attempt to fathom the Love which He has for the children He has created. We are limited, dear children, in this respect, because the Mind of Love is too vast altogether, too comprehensive, to be grasped or understood by any.

Yet, dear children, evening by evening, it has been my privilege to try and unfold just a little inch or two of that wonder and glory which I have seen. I have talked to you of God's attitude towards those on earth and it has amazed you; yet tonight, dear children, I must underline what is fact: That there is more difference between my conception of the Father-

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Heart and what it really contains, than there is between your conception and mine.

No words could express it, and I do not attempt to explain to you further than this: That what we have witnessed through the ages of that gigantic Love has staggered us by its unlimited nature, yet I am bound to say that in comparison with the Heart of God, the view permitted to us is limited indeed. As we go on day by day, year by year, so, as it were, the curtain is drawn back, and we are allowed to see and to understand a little more of the Eternal Love of the Father, and this goes on for ever and for ever.

Tonight, dear children, having prepared your minds a little, I am going to put into the language of the world something concerning that which has been called: 'Divine Justice'...

Children, remember my previous words, remember that I am attempting to portray what is beyond my own understanding because of its infinity - yet listen to me, and learn just a little more about the One who loves you best.

In your world, dear children, 'justice' is applied in many different ways, and in regard to many dissimilar things, but tonight I want to take you a little further on out of the physical standpoint and to place you on the threshold of things as they are.

First of all, I would speak to you about that quality which immediately flashes through the mind in connection with Justice - I mean Mercy. Well, dear children, the mercy of the world has got a little twisted from mercy as we see it in the Spirit. Nay, think not that I am criticising that which is essentially a spiritual attribute, but you will see my point as we go along.

In speaking of mercy, how often this attitude is adopted: That to receive mercy is a great concession, is an act of generosity which by its unusual nature attracts the attention of all.

And then, dear children, that word comes up so frequently in worshipping God, and I want you not to eliminate it because that is impossible, but rather to give it its right interpretation. Again and again the children of the earth - for the most part those who seek to do God's will

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- approach the Father entreating that His 'mercy' may be extended to them.

Well, dear children, that is man's idea of God but in reality God looks upon you and me in a totally different light. In one sense His mercy is around you all the time - I mean that His Love is for ever fighting with the greater self within so that the real you, the spirit imprisoned by the flesh, may not suffer by the lack of mercy shown by the physical mind.

Over and over again, by His grace, by His merciful Love, the battle goes to the spirit, and the physical, for the time being, is overcome. Because of the mercy, which is a phase of the great Love He represents, because of His mercy you, dear children, and I as well, indeed have reason to thank God - to thank Him that it has been extended to us; but when it comes to the attitude of conciliation, when you approach imploring that His Face may not be turned from you, then indeed it is misunderstanding Love in a terrible and destructive way.

Oh, think you not that the Father does not understand that during the years the physical mind has been trained by others to regard Him as its Judge, to approach His altar asking and yet hardly expecting that He will listen to the petitions made, because of the unworthiness of the petitioner. God understands how it is that this attitude has come into being, how it is that man, even with the best motive there may be, unconsciously has discredited his Father by imagining that He was like unto himself. Many there are who can reflect something of the Christ Mind, but God is not reflected in man's image of Him as concerning matters of this kind.

You see, dear children, that you have a lot to learn; you see also that it is impossible to learn unless there are those who are willing to go through the necessary lessons themselves in order to teach you and others something of the nature of the Father-Mind.

Tonight I want you to for ever put away the thought that God extends mercy to His children as an act of grace in the spirit of condescension, for such is impossible to the Father-Mind. Yet, I go back on my previous thought, and I say that you can think and dwell and ponder on His merciful intervention between the physical and the spiritual self; but when it is a matter between the Father-Heart and the erring child, that word 'mercy' is swept out of being by His enveloping Love and understanding.

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Now, dear children, we come back to Justice, and I had to build up in your minds some conception of Mercy first, otherwise it would be impossible for you to gain even a little of the inner meaning of the Justice which is being defined.

Continuing on my remarks of last week (Heredity), I want you to consider, just for a moment, that big question opened up by the choice of the spirit of the environment in which it will go through its earthly experiences.

Now, dear children, on all sides, even with your limited knowledge, you see those you love placed in conditions which, as you put it, are the very worst there could be, considering the temperament of the one concerned. And how often is it that it appears to the physical mind and the physical sight that one is 'sacrificed' for the other; that in a family there is one who bears the brunt, one who is looked upon as the proper person to take the rough and the difficult, and to make it smooth for others. And in spite of wishing to believe in God's love, again and again the mind exclaims against the 'injustice' of physical life.

Yes, dear children, from your standpoint injustice is flagrant indeed; but I want you tonight to try and get a little higher up, and, as it were, to stand on the side of the hill and look down on physical life, when from the little distance you have attained, things will be seen in their right perspective; and as your mind is able to traverse farther up the hill of understanding, so your view will be broadened, and the perspective at each point will be seen to be better still.

First of all, dear children, we will take facts as they stand. I would not attempt to deny that - in a way too gigantic to be put into words - some apparently suffer sorely for the weakness, for the omissions of those to whom they are linked during their daily life. Yet, dear children, a fact is not a fact when viewed purely from the physical standpoint; a fact is only a true fact when God's part has been taken into consideration, when, as a rule, the whole prospect is changed.

Children, I go back to the choice of the courageous spirit, and I say that not only has that spirit shown heroism but it has shown a practical commonsense which cannot be excelled in physical life. Here you get the thing in its true proportions. I grant you that the going may be hard, that the sensitive mind and the shrinking heart may be lacerated again and

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again, but for every barb that finds a resting place, so is God compensating in a way you can never grasp until spiritual sight is your own.

Children, look at it like this: I have told you before that it is impossible for one to injure another without that injury having to be made good. I have told you that it is a spiritual law that you cannot think one good thought in connection with another without the fruits of that good thought being gathered to yourself.

Look at it in God's way, and when, as is often the case, you are brought up with something like horror against ingrained selfishness - that consideration only of individual comfort and desire - when you see examples like this, then, dear children, thank God that indeed their responsibility is not your own; thank God and pray that the Light may come to them ere too late... too late in the sense that the accumulated burden is so heavy that much suffering and effort must be forthcoming before they are free to walk with happiness in the Gardens of the Lord...

Oh, my children, for ever remember the shortness of this little earth life, and when there are those who make you suffer - sometimes unconsciously and sometimes with intent - then take it in the spiritual way, and be glad that when you step free there will be that less to make good on your own account; remember that although the pangs of the physical heart and mind may seem terrible to bear during the earth stages, yet, in a way so wonderfully kind, those pangs instantaneously are turned into power and beauty and holiness.

'Holiness' - that is a big word to use, but suffering is so cleansing; suffering can do for you in a short time what nothing else can accomplish, and when you stand free from the body you will thank God with a gratitude too great, too deep for words, that He gave you sufficient vision to take on experiences which wounded your heart and mind during the earth life, which then has passed through its course.

One step nearer to understanding, one step nearer to a conception of Divine Justice - and dear children, particularly would I bring this to your attention: That because God has such a magnificent conception of Justice, it does not mean that the men and women of the world should leave things to Him entirely without contributing their part.

Tonight I speak with double emphasis about those vast ranges of 'service' - the care of the delicate young, the thought and the provision

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made not only to cure the many diseases to which the body is prone, but also the preventive measures which indeed are of the Spirit, because those who work in this way are joining hands with Love so that suffering shall be abated.

Children, I told you once before, that in regard to the care of the body - that which is the temple of the soul - three things were necessary in order that those on earth should work in harmony with those in the Spirit deputed by God to help them on their way. Yes, three factors are necessary to keep the physical tabernacle in as fit a condition as may be; yet, dear children, not forgetting what I said last week about those deep decisions of the spirit in regard to the pains which assail the flesh.

Children, within the reach of all those who live in what are called civilised countries, there is at hand: First God, then the spirit within, and then the use of those tools of service which have been provided in such an adequate way.

You see, dear children, I am not excluding anything of the world which is of a helpful character, but I ask you to keep things in their proper place. When the body is assailed by enemies remember this: First the Great Healer, your Creator; then that spirit within which is all-strength, all-power, because it is of God; and then, dear children, to use with commonsense, and, I would add, with temperance as well, that which has been provided by the concentration of man on the various methods and means of succouring the physical body.

You will say that I have got a little far from Divine Justice but not so, not so. There are those today, very many, who have found within themselves sufficient spiritual resources to put faith to the test, to approach their Maker with trust, and to ask Him to heal that which is hurtful and harmful where the body is concerned.

Now, dear children, such as these have many criticisers, and, for the most part, those criticisers are not in touch with God so far as faith is concerned. I know only too well that 'mistakes' have been made - I use the word in the earth sense - mistakes have been made because such as these have excluded that which science has to contribute; and have I not said that the ideal is the combination of the three, keeping each in the place I have stated?

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Yet, dear children, back again we come to the Justice which is Divine. Those who try so earnestly to keep their minds on a high level, those who, by prayer and preparation, endeavour to keep in direct touch with the Great Healer - these are building up for themselves spiritual resources which indeed will be valuable when they are free. They bring their gain during physical life in the sense that for the most part sadness is kept at bay, and love for God brings sunshine into lives which otherwise would be grey.

And when those who tried conscientiously to put faith to the test - even though they ignored the gifts of the mind which God has given to His children - in the measure that these were sincere, so they shall find hereafter, that the cure which was not possible in the physical has been carried out in the 'body' of the soul.

God's Justice never fails: In the big things, there it is seen in all its glory in the tiniest detail; in the wish for faith, in that raising of the mind - hoping for faith - still more is the wonder shown, because to the Father nothing is insignificant, nothing is of little importance, because the thought was directed to Him; and this being so, the effect of that thought shall last for ever.

Children, there is one other aspect in regard to this particular phase of thinking. There have been those who have found it essential to go directly against the advice of medical science - there have been occasions when the conditions of their life made it absolutely impossible to follow out what was a direct command. Yes, in your own little family circle you have had it worked out in detail; how one - my child - listened to the Voice of the Spirit and found not the physical disaster which was prophesied but sufficient physical resources to carry on her life of work (6 months' war work on the land).

Divine Justice again. You see, dear children, that man overlooks one great fact - he does not take into consideration God's mighty plan, God's overseeing care.

And so to those who have put faith to the test: To these I say that in their physical life - as concerning the body and its equipment - faith indeed has its place; but confuse it not, let it not lie amongst the other toys and tools upon the ground, but rather regard it as a star - the star which reflects God's Love, that star which not only shines during the earth

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journey, but when you are free, will be seen in all its magnificent glory, calling you on and on to those heights which have no end...

Children, there are many other aspects of Divine Justice. Those who have undertaken the care of the sick, if their wish to serve is true and clean, then indeed is God able to use them to show that kind of mercy which He delights in the most.

Think you like this: There, in your public buildings, and still more pathetic in the little homes, you have those tortured by diseases which indeed drain the physical and also the spiritual resources, so far as the earth view is concerned. Then you have the healers: First, God - the Great Healer of all. Then the guides and helpers - those, who imbued with a love of service, willingly, oh, so willingly, come back to this little earth and labour thereon. And, then again, you have in the physical world, the doctors and the nurses, the mothers and the sisters, and the prayers of the friends outside...

Don't you see the magnificent Justice of God? How the one who suffers - ignorant of the spiritual laws which are working so harmoniously - that the sufferer lying there in its helplessness, by the very fact that it does suffer, is able to contribute to the spiritual resources of countless others. Ah, yes, and forget not the wonderful gain to the individual, because pain is so hard to bear! Then trace back the sources. Remember those who are far distant, unable to render help in physical form - remember that these, by their thoughts, by their prayers, are helping the sufferer, helping those who are tending the sufferer; and again in turn, by their wish to help, they are helping themselves as well.

Mighty is the Mind of God, gigantic in its conceptions, merciful in a way we cannot understand - because He takes that which is brought into being by the evil, and uses it as a stream of unending blessing to others...

You see, dear children, to what I am turning your thoughts? I stated before, and I do so again tonight in a most emphatic way - I say that in regard to the diseases of the body, when man puts God first, so he will see results altogether unimaginable in proportion to those which are brought about by the application only of the science which is of the earth; good that may be, yet by putting it first, he is arresting - yes, arresting - that greater good which is his desire...

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Oh, children there is so much to learn. Tonight I have been able to touch only upon a little phase here and there, yet I hope I've left on your minds the conviction that those apparent 'injustices' are not only examples of justice, but indeed are demonstrations of that generosity, that mercy, that Love which cannot be exaggerated because they are of God.

And so, dear children, passing on from one subject to another, I ask you to consider those whom you grade as the 'Insane'. Yes, and this phase of illness is perhaps one of the worst which can be experienced.

Now, briefly, these complaints of the mind can be divided and placed under three headings:

Those who have taken on, as part of their physical experiences, a mind which is not, as you would say, true to balance.

Then there are a vast number who, by their own heedlessness - by their own disregard of the warning voice - have brought upon themselves an imprisonment which is pitiful indeed.

And then there are those others - which I would class all together - the ones who have found the road of life too steep, and the ones who by 'accident' or by the carelessness of others, have damaged that delicate fabric which you call the brain.

Children, in your own experiences, you have known those - lovely in character and in thought - whose minds have been clouded, who indeed have suffered grievously from complications of the physical body which have had a direct and disastrous effect upon the mind, and you have said: 'Oh, the pity of it!' and again the thought has come: 'The injustice of it, that one so sweet, so attached to the things of the Spirit, should be overtaken by such a fate!'...

Children, there have been one or two such as these, who have come back to you and have told you of the beauty and the power which is now their own.

And then I pass on to those we have put under the second heading - the many who, quite unconscious of the risk which they run, seek not to control either the desires or the thoughts of the mind. As wilful children they run into danger by ignoring the greater self within, they allow the

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things of the earth - its trivial mundane details - to obsess them to the exclusion of everything else.

Now, mark you, there are countless thousands of such as these in the world today. What have they done? So natural a process: Because they gave way to their lesser selves during the many years which have passed, so when the test comes, there are no resources on which to fall back. The spirit within has been suffocated by self, and in time of illness these pray not to their God, but rather listen and invite those voices from the darker realms - those who, at last, are able to dominate them in every sense there could be during the years of physical life which remain.

Sad indeed is their plight - and there are many such as these out of the physical world as well. We do not call them 'insane' because we see and know that they have handed over themselves to the control of those who are the enemies of the Light.

You see, dear children, I do not wish to overdraw the picture, but in this lies a warning for all: The enemies of the physical are many, and the pains and the conditions of the body have their effect on the physical mind; but God the Great Healer is accessible to all, and if those who are inclined to err in this way would remember to hold on to that Anchor, He could not only steady them, but lead them out of danger into safety and security, because there, in their own hands, the future lies. Only by their damaging thoughts have they brought upon themselves that which fills others with horror and dismay...

And then, dear children, we come to those who by so-called accident, by war and pestilence, have found themselves still in the body but with a mind that does not respond as in the days of old.

Children, restorative work is going on apace, and again I bring you back to the thought of God. You will find that those who tried to keep in touch with goodness, who had ideals - even if these were only of a kind - that these, in time, are restored.

Again you have the demonstration of spiritual law. Those resources of character, that bending and blending of the will to right - that has not passed away, but the damage has been done to the physical organ; yet habit is strong, and under certain conditions great cures have come to pass. The spirit within has linked itself to the Great Spirit World without,

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and though the physical mind be unconscious, the good work goes on apace.

In all these examples you have Divine Justice shown in detail, and more than that - you have it outlined before you that on all sides there are resources of an unlimited character, yet, because of the 'disability' or the pain experienced, so in that spiritual self the harvest is stored...

Oh, my children, think this over and remember the responsibility of the lesser self towards the greater self; yet think not because God is the Creator you must approach Him and ask for 'mercy' to avert that which earthly justice bestows. Remember that God regards you as something precious, something that is treasure indeed, and that on all sides help is provided - that everywhere, in every phase of life you may explore, running through every act, through every incident - is that deep, strong river of His Love.

Divine Justice - which to us is interpreted thus: The great Father-Heart, pouring out Love unlimited on all His children, fighting for them so that they may have the great gifts which He intends shall be their own; wrestling with the physical mind, so that that same physical mind may show something of mercy towards the spirit within...

And now, dear children, I will go, but oh, let not my words be brushed lightly aside. See in your lives, in the trend of events, the Guiding Hand of God, and rest you content, worrying not over what the future holds, and covering the past with the leaves of forgetfulness; because once the body is laid aside that 'past' will bear a totally different representation to you.

God directs and God guides in a way no words can explain, when those of His children even barely wish that the spirit should take first place. Therefore, worry, anticipation, or foreboding, is totally out of place. Anticipate that God will provide not only the things of your material life, but also those great contributing gifts which are necessary for the harmony of the spirit with that which is Love Divine... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

REV. ARTHUR CHAMBERS...

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Good evening, Mrs Moyes. There are one or two things I want to talk about, and I want to send a word to Nellie (Mrs H.A.C.) to help her on... As a matter of fact, there are so many topics which arise in my mind, that it's a little difficult to choose the ones which will help you most...

Mrs Moyes, I've been working fairly hard since I came here last; I've been looking round, exploring the minds, and going through the thoughts, of some of the many who are now interested in this communion - I mean interested so far as the physical mind is concerned.

There is curiosity, there is a host of conjecture, there are many influences at work which all tinge man's opinions on this great subject. It seems to me that for the most part, the majority - those who have not yet heard the call of the Spirit - that these are influenced very much by fear.

Yes, fear in a variety of expressions: Fear of putting their weight on the wrong side; fear as to what their friends may think; and the far greater fear that they may be thought 'cranks'. And then there is that very subtle fear which is entirely of the body - the fear of touching that which is beyond physical explanation.

Fear is a great enemy, and as I have watched and worked and tried my best to influence such as these, I found that it was not an easy thing to circumvent; I found that if you kill it at one point it springs up in another; and I found that the personal fear of damage or injury to the physical mind and body is the last to give. 'Self-preservation' some would call it, and it is true in a way they've never considered - the preservation of self. I've had that rammed on my consciousness again and again - the preservation of the lesser self, which the evil fosters and feeds...

You see, Mrs Moyes, it's no use fencing the obstacles in the path. It is no use saying that these do not exist - they are there, but what I want to drive home is that without these obstacles this Movement would die of dry rot. The vitality in it is astounding, the enthusiasm is an enthusiasm which grows and grows; the people who are working for it are dead keen, and I would to God that these bright, earnest souls were in the Church, in the congregations, bringing their enthusiasm to vitalise the lukewarm feelings of the others.

You see, precious material is few and far between when it is a question of giving and of working. Thousands and thousands are content

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to take. They go to church Sunday after Sunday - and their collection once given they think their duty is done.

Yet, on the other hand, I see this too so plainly, that here and there, where there are those with 'a message' to deliver - those earnest, God-gifted souls - there you do get the enthusiasm, there you get the crowd, there you get the desire to give as well as to take...

It's an extraordinary thing to me how it is that this fact is overlooked again and again. In the chapels you see it in an amazing way. There, the people come, giving and giving, and glad to do it because there is one who can talk to them of God in the language they understand... I never sneered at the chapels and I thank God for it: I always realised that somehow or other they had got the knack of drawing the people, by their hearts; and once you've got the heart of anyone, then the service comes as a matter of course.

You know, Mrs Moyes, that the 'mission' side appealed to me enormously, and I like to think of the little churches - of the Spirit - springing up all over the place, kept together by the work and the self-sacrifice of the few. Ostracised by the Church and State, but nevertheless flourishing, gaining fresh members - and, mark you this - those members are the real thing; there is something within them that's being called, and the spirit is striving to answer its God...

It may interest you to know that one of the first ones who sought me out after I passed over was John Bunyan. I wondered why he came to me, but it's all so natural over here - he just sauntered up, as it were, and said: 'I'm John Bunyan and I'd like to have a talk with you', and we sat down and we chatted, just as though we had been friends on earth.

I said to him what a terrible time he must have gone through, but he laughed in such a joyous way and said: 'I think I made the people of my day very uncomfortable, and people don't like to be made uncomfortable, and so they put me away and tried to forget me!' And he went on: 'You made people uncomfortable too; you made them think of what they wanted to ignore. They couldn't put you in prison so they tried to laugh you out of court!'

He said we'd got things in common; but, Mrs Moyes, I felt a boy at school! I said to him: 'Your marvellous thoughts used to puzzle me, and I wondered how they came'; and he said: 'Don't you see how I muddled the

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story in bringing it back? I was taught it word by word, and to impress it on my mind, I was taken every inch that Christian trod, but I bungled it after all'...

They didn't think he bungled it - not in his way - but they thought he was a dangerous character and he'd got to be suppressed; but the book lives on. That's my point, and I want Nellie to let it sink home, I want her to think of the opposition of that time and today, and if we can't all rise to being John Bunyans, yet we can hold up our little taper of Light; and because here and there all over the civilised world there are those little flickering lights showing, so in time to come, there will be a linking up, in the sense that the Light will be sufficient to overwhelm the darkness...

Our own loved pilgrim - he is a fine soul, and one day he will come and speak to you direct. He is here tonight, and he asks me to add this one word: 'Don't forget that the giant of despair was the last big test before the Summerland was reached!'...

MRS GRANT...

...It's a very old lady - one who hasn't been here before, one that most of you know nothing about, but I think when you have heard my little message, you will be quite willing to take me into your heart and mind, because my love for you is overwhelming...

Long years ago I lived in a little village. I was a happy, healthy child; I had good parents who worked hard for their living. When I grew up I went to service, and after a while I married and went to live in one of the plainer parts of London...

I tell you this because I want you to know that I had a good upbringing - I mean that my parents were honest and hard-working; I mean also that they taught me to do my duty. And although in those days a servant had to work very hard indeed, I was not unhappy because I had been led to expect it.

In course of time, as I told you, I was married and my husband - although not like my own father - was quite an average man, but he did not live very long. I had children - two daughters - and I tried to follow the same plan with them and they grew up devoted to... me...

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I'm afraid this is rather a long story, but I shall soon be done. I worked very hard, Mrs Moyes. I used to go out and do housework and washing for others - I was used to work, and I still think it has its advantages; but as time went on, age crept over me, and when my daughter married I went to live with her... Too old to work and yet not ready to relinquish that useful body which had served me well...

And now I take you on to my end, and I passed over in the ward of a workhouse infirmary, and it is here that you will find I had connection with your family. I was very old, but I took a long time to die - I mean that the resources of strength which were necessary to carry me through my rather hard life - that these resources still held out long after, you would say, it was wise.

There on the rubbish heap I passed away. I don't want you to think that I am hurt by the thought of my lowly end. In the ward there were many beds all occupied by those who, though grievously ill, were not expected to go at once. And one bed was kept for the old, the 'worn-outs' - and they called it in fun 'the rubbish heap'.

Mrs Moyes, there I lay, unconscious so far as the physical mind was concerned, but very conscious of Presences all around, and I connected your daughter with those 'Presences', and I know now I held on to her with almost terrifying strength...

At last the poor old body - long since grown repulsive - was laid aside; and there on the rubbish heap no longer lay that which was a travesty of the human body, but someone who was tall and straight, someone who had been given back, by death, the individuality that she once possessed...

I tell you all this, and you'll wonder why, because it took place so many years ago; but I want you to know that as it was said in the beginning, Divine Justice was shown to me as I passed out. My hardships, my griefs, my poverty, and my loneliness so far as the physical was concerned - all that was shown to me in its real colours when I was free - for there, in a home which no words can describe, I found Christ waiting for me - for the 'poor old woman' who died in a workhouse infirmary... at the threshold of the beautiful home which was mine, I saw Christ waiting for me!...

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There has never been any gap between the friendship which was built up during those last hours of loneliness and of physical distress, and tonight I've been allowed to come and to tell you, that as soon as I could understand, right back in the long ago, I was told that this evening should be...

My name is Mrs Grant. You cannot verify it because no links are left. I was just one of the many 'cases', who came, as a matter of course, into an institution in order to lay aside that worn-out garment, which had served me in a way that only your coming here will make clear.

Yes, on the rubbish heap many have found themselves clothed in the garments of the Spirit - lovely indeed - and although my plight seemed pitiful in the extreme, I held on to your child because she was mixed up in all the Bright Throng which was around me... I held on to the physical link, and tonight I am holding on still to that physical link which has given me my heart's desire...

I won't keep you any longer, but we are old friends in the Spirit, and now we are friends so far as your physical minds are concerned as well... I am happy and contented right through; and I want to add one word just to say that I've seen God's magnificent Justice at work in my life from the beginning unto the end... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we've had a useful evening, and I want you, as you resume your daily life, to gather in some of the reassurance that such an evening should bring; to let the light of God's love stream down upon you, when understanding will come, and when these little gatherings will represent to you, literally, rungs of a ladder - those rungs which must be climbed, those heights which must be reached.

And all unconsciously to yourselves you are climbing with speed, you are learning those truths of God which for the most part - so far as the majority are concerned - have been hidden and buried beneath the things of the world...

You are learning the truths which are of God, and that knowledge is for a twofold purpose: The first is to prepare you for the great work which lies in front - and in this case I am speaking of the work when the body is laid aside. And the second is that by learning, you can teach, and though

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there are careless ones on every side, though there are doubters, though perhaps there may be scoffers - that which you shall teach shall live, for death cannot touch the truth which is of God.

And now for my last words of blessing: In confidence continue your way, asking - ah, remembering to ask - for the Holy Spirit to guide you; putting worry and anticipation of sorrow behind you, and stretching out for those things which are in front...

God give you strength, God give you understanding, and God give you that greater faith which will make all things clear... Goodnight, my children.



TELEPATHY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 1st August, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Infinite Spirit of Love, show us tonight how to live, how to express in our daily lives something of the glory we have witnessed, something of the Truth we have learnt, something of those wonderful promises which Thou hast given to all Thy children as an outward expression of Thy Love...

Father, let it not be said that we who have listened have profited but little by what we have heard; and let it not be thought by any of Thy children that the over-seeing care, that the unfailing understanding and guidance are absent from their lives even for one second.

O God, give us that inward faith, so that we may, with confidence, lay our lives in Thy Hands, certain that Thy ways are best, and trusting that what the present holds is but building for that beautiful future, which is for all those who do Thy Will.

Tonight we ask Thee to gather us in, in the sense that what the week has held may be wiped out of our memories, and that, as the days go on, that deep assurance may come of Thy love and protection, when all the shadows will be dispersed. Grant that we may blend our wills with Thine, and that as we seek to spread this Truth so we may speak with confidence to all, saying: 'My faith and trust have been justified up to the hilt'.

Saviour, in Thy Hands we leave the past, the present and the future; and we know that, because Thou art our Father, all three will be shown to us in Thy good time, as representing

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neither sorrow nor loss, but many obstacles overcome, and much gain and comfort to the spirit.

Tonight then, once more we seek to harmonise our hearts and minds with those from the Bright Realms, and most of all to feel Thy Presence in our midst - Thy Presence, and the blessing that it brings... Amen...

...Well, dear children, once again the time has come round, and we meet together to bind ourselves still more closely to the things of the Spirit, and also, as it were, to cement once more the tie of love there is between us.

And I want you, in thinking over your few possessions, to try and remember to count us in these as well, because when you come here you will see so clearly that however many jewels a person may possess, if the jewel of love is absent, then, by its very absence, all the others are but lifeless stones.

It is a point which I cannot over emphasise. I know full well that you have said together that it is far easier to love those who come to you in this way than it is to love those who walk with you in physical life. You say that, dear children, but so often when the warring things of the daily round come a little too close, you forget that very love which you have professed, and which, in a way you cannot understand now, goes far deeper than the physical and is beautiful and strong in the Spirit.

Yes, it's a little confusing when you are dealing with two worlds. You want to be centred entirely in the one which calls you in a way that never will be resisted in the days to come - for there your sympathies lie; but perforce, practical life in the physical body goes on, and much disharmony and fret of nerves come as a consequence.

You say you are so 'out of your element', and so you are. Cannot you understand when this and that goes rather hard, that your Heavenly Father is not unmindful of the position of things? Cannot you realise that there must be always those who live in the world who are yet not of the world? And because the sense of loneliness and unfamiliarity is all around, you should rejoice, for, in itself, that is an indication where your real self dwells, where it functions, and where is its rightful Home. Children of the Light, yet doomed, as it seems, to live in darkness or in half-light, and you

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long for the door to be opened and to be free of all those obstacles which hinder your progress towards your soul's desire.

My children, I understand all this and much more, which even escapes your own comprehension, but still I say that you should rejoice because of your alienation from the world and those many material things, which - as you see so plainly - hold the minds of others to the exclusion of everything which is of the Spirit...

In the days of old, there was one greatly 'inspired' - so you would say - who taught much concerning spiritual gifts and the things which are of God. I speak of one called Paul, and he, tonight, is in this little room, trying to help you, trying by love and prayer to still those many sadnesses which assail the mind of the body.

In his day, dear children - as all will see in perusing that which he wrote - he, more than all the rest, tried to explain to man those powers which were hidden and imprisoned within; those mighty gifts of the Spirit which indeed indicate - in a way which no one can deny - that close and intimate link between the child and his Father.

I would like all those who read these records, to ponder still more on the many digressions regarding the things of the Spirit which were peculiar to this faithful servant of the Master. I want them to read and to re-read again - laying aside as much as possible the physical mind - to read with the mind of the spirit, when they will see, slowly at first but in growing degree, that he who was called Paul put into words much which escaped the discernment of others - escaped that spiritual discernment which he declared was essential in order to explore those things which are of God.

My children, much was written in those early days of what you call the Christian era - much was written, which only now is being uncovered to man. Yet had not those words been written aforetime, there would be many today who would bar the Truth because of that exclusion. And so, as always, building for the far future, he - dominated by the Holy Spirit - put on record, not only statements but explanations regarding the gifts of the Spirit which have been given to man...

Yes, tonight there are many here who, away back in the long ago, trod a difficult path - and I want you in your regard for the pioneers of the great Truth, to remember always that for the most part they climbed the

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steep hill to God by faith - and by faith alone. Many were shut off from what you call the intellectualities of physical life; they lived in a very humble way, and those who were born to ease saw, by God's grace, that only by laying aside that which came too close to the earth could they attain to the heights.

You see, dear children, that the physical setting of the so-called saints was very ordinary, was much like the common lot of the majority today - not very much of anything - and yet, as seems so strange to the unthinking mind, required to lay even that little aside because the quest which lay before them was holy indeed.

And while I am speaking on this, I would like to say one word about the contrast which has been presented to you in the lives of two, both sorely stricken - yet one apparently surrounded with all those mitigations which should be forthcoming in times of physical tribulation, and the other poor, yes, and rather forsaken by those you think should, out of common humanity, do the most.

Well, dear children, referring to my remarks last week regarding Divine Justice, I can assure you - with a light heart - that Divine Justice will be worked out down to the tiniest degree. Your respect for one whose life of toil has left little behind in a material way - that respect, dear children, is entirely on the side of the Spirit. Cannot you see this, because here are indications of a fine nature, because the past has held much work - aye, and some sorrow too - cannot you see that by the very fact that such a one calls out, not only your compassion for his plight, but that deep admiration for the qualities held and treasured by the soul, that the Spirit is at work, unconsciously though it may be to the physical mind which holds him?

There was one who told you that, ere she passed out, those of the Bright Throng had gathered to her (Mrs Grant), and I tell you tonight, that could you but see things as they are, you would know that the lack of the physical and the material brings a correspondingly greater power from those sent by God to tend and care for His beloved. Put all thoughts aside as to the seeming injustice, and hold on to your greater knowledge - that in the Hands of God she is safe, safe and cared for in a way no words can express.

Yet, think not that the other is not under God's care as well, but as you must know, when the world still holds, those who are free, are, as it

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were, pushed a little far off, and because the desire for their presence is not there, so they wait until the spirit realises its great need.

And then, dear children, I would say just one word about the qualities which are possessed and which have been shown in the daily life of the one (Davis) to whom your sympathy goes out so freely, and indeed is God-blessed in its passage.

Now, dear children, there are those in your little world who do not understand the inner meaning of good workmanship; and here it is that I want to show you that the good workmanship which is individual, and the good workmanship which is admired and insisted upon in others - are quite different things.

Children, this man is a 'good servant', and I want you to take those words in their highest and finest sense - a good servant not only to his master, but in a gigantic way a good servant to himself. Children, I have told you that the lowest kind of work in the world sense, is hallowed by the way in which it is done; I have said to you that because work of a certain character goes against the grain - causing even physical repulsion - if that work is done well, then indeed it is beautiful, it is holy in a manner no words can express.

'Ah, yes' - you will say to me - 'but this man knows nothing of religion in its religious sense'; and I answer that, ignorant though the mind of the body may be, the spirit within was strong enough to insist on good workmanship; and because he toiled with a consciousness that the best was required of him, so he shall see - in God's good time - that his humble occupation has produced an order and harmony which cannot be explained.

Oh, my dear children, I know your hearts go out to these forgotten ones, and I thank God for it; I know, if you could, you would lift them out of their need, but that lack shall bring them recompense a million times over in the days to come; and remember my words: That God knows His own and God has him under His care.

Children, I cannot let this point be ignored. There are many in the world who have a love of order, which perhaps appears to others as carried to an extravagant extent, yet listen to me. Thousands and thousands have that faculty - the determination that order shall be the rule of others, yet placed in similar circumstances they would not find within themselves an

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equal love of orderliness which would induce them to labour in like degree...

Children, in the Realms of the Spirit, order and harmony is everywhere - on every side, but it is contributed individually. Those who have the power to command others, those who have many at their beck and call - these, though careless and heedless in their own actions, insist with a severity which is almost cruel, on perfect exactness in others.

They have much to learn, yet mark you this: That because those underlings suffer under the discipline imposed, by the very formation of such habits done under compulsion, these, when they are free, will step into harmony and order - into that perfection of harmony and order which is everywhere in the Realms of the Spirit.

Cannot you see my point? The one who is in your thoughts, possessed the gift - I call it a gift - and by labour and close attention, he was in every sense 'a good servant', not only to those for whom he worked, but a far, far better servant to that spirit within, of which, at this stage, his physical mind is unconscious.

I want you to take this in its widest sense; I want those who have this sense of order to try and extend their sympathy to those in whom as yet it is not so fully developed; yet, I must say, that if it is their own possession, worked for and striven for in the past, then indeed when they are free they will find themselves one in the perfect harmony which is the keynote of the Spirit Realms...

And now, dear children, I have a more interesting subject - so you will think - to discuss; yet, as we go on, you will see that these remarks of mine indirectly had their bearing upon the greater topic.

Tonight I am going to endeavour to tell you a little about that much misunderstood word, or subject: 'Telepathy'. And I want you to give me your undivided attention, because as usual I must take you entirely out of the physical into the spiritual - if I am to give you, even in the least degree, a true idea of what lies within that word 'telepathy'.

Children, there are many in the world today, who have not studied the method by which this holy communion (Spirit Communion) is set into being; there are very many who, quite idly - yes, it is a form of idleness - dismiss the whole subject under the word 'telepathy'; and yet if you

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pursued the subject with them, quite easily you could drive them back against their last post when they would be forced to admit that very little was known, or had been proved, about that misleading gift of telepathy.

First of all, dear children, I want to touch upon hypnotism, because in the many experiments which have been carried out, the power of one mind over another has been used in some cases to a damaging extent. Dear children, those who possess the power to dominate and control the will of others - these hold a very grave responsibility.

It is not wise that anyone either in the world of the flesh or in those vast ranges outside, should ever have the power to dominate and control the mind of another. I have told you before that we - although imbued with an immense power by God - that we in the Spirit are unable to influence the thought even of a tiny babe, except by love, and that love is real love in which self never must find a place.

Yet, there have been those, and there are some to-day, who possess this tool of controlling the minds and the actions of others; and, dear children, it is necessary for me to make this quite clear: That power is not of the good but rather of those who are out to destroy. If the power is used for the mitigation of suffering, if it is put into action in order to protect the weaker from itself, then the gift is hallowed indeed, but how seldom is it used in this way...

Confuse not this force with the power of the Spirit, with those who are used directly by the Great Healer to bring healing to others, for with these - when they get out of touch with God - their power goes. You have had this illustrated again and again: That the gifts of the Spirit cannot bide when the heart and mind are really estranged from God...

Children, you see to what I am leading your thoughts? It is a fact, and a very sad one as well, that it is impossible for anyone to be able to dominate the mind of another, without damage coming to the one so used - so far as the physical organ is concerned - and far more damage to the other, because that damage is done to the greater self.

Then, dear children, we pass on to what I regard as the next stage - that transference of thought between two who are linked together by sympathy if not by love. And this, dear children, goes on in a way totally unimagined by the greatest enthusiast of the practice. It has been in action from the very beginning of creation, and to it there is no end,

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because in the Realms of the Spirit thought takes the place of speech in the sense that speech seems cumbersome in comparison.

Now, dear children, I said that this transference of thought goes on in a very comprehensive way, but I want you to realise that quite independently of arrangement, or even of those love-thoughts which are directly focussed on another - independently of all this, thought-transference or telepathy, is everywhere, in every road of life, because it is a spiritual law.

Children, I have tried to tell you something about Thought, and I have warned you that thoughts are definite things, that they have individual formation and substance of their own.

Is it so hard for you to grasp that even a child is sending out a multitude of thought-forms which intermingle with the countless millions which are on every side?

Now listen to me: Every temperament is keyed to certain vibrations of thought and feeling, and because temperament is individual and 'attractive', so do people gather unto themselves those thoughts which are nearest their own. But forget not this - that many thoughts are weak in power, they have no depth in them. There are those in your little world who are classed as the 'shallow', and the word expresses exactly the thoughts to which I am referring. You would be surprised if, with the eyes of the spirit, you could see some of the thoughts which such as these send out. They are, to use a crude illustration, like the unfinished drawing of a tiny child - chaos, for the most part.

You see how I am trying to prepare your minds for the understanding of what lies beneath that wonderful law of the Spirit which acts so perfectly, and yet, to you, quite automatically in your daily life? As the individuality of a person develops, so also do their thoughts gain in formation and finish, and this applies both to the bad thoughts as well as to the good...

And then I take you one step further, and I ask you to try and visualise those thoughts which are of love - the unselfish thoughts, the thoughts of sympathy, of help and of healing. And so gladly I tell you that these thoughts, because they are charged by power direct from God - these thoughts are a million times stronger and have a million times more

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vitality in them than the greatest intellectual thought which ever man has sent out.

I want you to consider this: That everyone unconsciously is practising telepathy; I want you to realise just a little of the gigantic character of thought-transference one to the other; and here again we bring in that greatest force for evil or for good there is: I speak of influence - the influence that each one has upon the other.

Now, dear children, it would seem to you quite reasonable that the more sensitive the individual, the more likely are they to be suitable instruments through which the practice of telepathy could be illustrated - and this is so.

Here, dear children, I would like to bring in a purely physical fact: It is common knowledge that those who are what you call highly strung - the sensitive - that these are affected directly, and sometimes disastrously, by changes in climatic conditions. It is a fact, and as I go on I will show you how impossible it would be that this should be otherwise...

Children, imagine if you can, even a square inch of what you call 'vibrations' - what this appears like, remembering the conglomeration, the multitude of thoughts which it contains. Then take a room or a building or, again, think of this great big world, as it seems to you.

Children, that which man calls 'telepathy' is in evidence everywhere, only in a way so gigantic that it is overlooked - yes, because it is everywhere, its significance is overlooked. And here, dear children, we bring in - somewhat as a side issue - those experiments with sound-waves and what can be received apparently without any in-between agency at all.

Children, you are receivers and transmitters, only no instrument is required, and it is totally unnecessary to wait for certain hours or certain occasions in order to get the connection you desire.

I want you to think of it like this: Right down through nature, even with the smallest insect, telepathy is practised in a way not yet unfolded to the mind of man. 'Instinct' it is called - that instinct with which the Creator has endowed everyone from the least to the greatest, from the lowest - using earth language - to the strongest and the purest.

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Children, that word 'instinct' is simply a rough translation of one or other of the many spiritual laws which dominate your world and ours; and forget not that spiritual laws concern not only mankind but, because God is the Creator of all, 'Spirit' runs through everything that can be thought of - through everything that has been and will be...

I must leave it to you to think out for yourselves how this spiritual law is, as it were, automatically always in use between the cruder forms of creation, right up through each 'kingdom', forgetting not the flowers and the trees...

Now, dear children, we come back to yourselves, and I tell you that as man develops, so will this gift of telepathy come into its own. Even now where love is strong, again and again thoughts sent from the far away reach the one to whom they belong - perhaps unconsciously - but there are many who are sufficiently evolved, who can, as you put it, 'pick up' fragments of the thoughts so sent in their direction.

And the next step is this - so natural, leading on in a perfectly practical, commonsense way - the thoughts, dear children, which your loved and loving ones in the Spirit send towards you. Have I not said that even as the rain, so are these thoughts showered down upon you? - That symbolical rain of love; and sometimes - ah, very often - they fall all around you to the ground, as you would say, shedding their beauty on those same vibrations but not finding a lodgement in your minds, because the things of the world - its many distractions and disturbances - held you too tight and you did not know what you were missing...

You see, dear children, that when man talks of thought-transference, for the most part, he is totally ignorant of what this implies. Those trivial - yes, from our point of view they are intensely trivial - those experiments which have been undertaken with so much gravity, these, because they concern the things of the earth alone, not only demonstrate but little, but, as it were, have the power to throw dust over the spiritual vision of those who think they would like to know more.

Now, dear children, I have shown you in very rough outline, something of what underlies that word telepathy, yet the point I have not yet touched upon is its relation to this sacred communion, which is going on now so widely between those who are held by the body and those who are free in the Spirit.

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Well, dear children, think over my words, and you will see at once that it is rather beside the question of telepathy; in fact, its concerns are so definitely - not in an opposite direction - but in an entirely individual direction, that you realise that the two gifts operate in a different way.

Children, in regard to those who seek out these instruments of God (mediums) and ply them with questions - many of a very misleading character, and, sad to relate, put with the express purpose of proving the one so used as unfaithful to her trust - such as these questioners very often cover both their own lack of spirituality as well as the lack of complete satisfaction they have experienced, by saying that 'telepathy' is the explanation of the facts so gained.

Well, dear children, telepathy in those cases, is going on in rather a terrible way. The doubter and the scoffer, by the very fact of his unworthy thoughts, by his concealed distrust of the one he wishes to use, he - all unconsciously to himself - is contacting with, and attracting those out of the body who are like-minded to himself. If the 'conditions' could be seen with the physical eye, such a one would be aghast at the companionship he had brought around him.

And because these instruments of God, so delicately poised, so at the mercy of those who are brought into their vibrations - yes, so at the mercy of such as these if God is not definitely in their hearts and minds - these suffer in proportion, and the gift which they possess is not able to demonstrate itself with the freedom which the Giver intended...

I want you to mark this well. There have been many of your own acquaintance who have gone to these instruments with faith and with trust in their hearts, and they have received a hundredfold in return. Distrust - that hypocrisy of the mind which, while the lips say: 'I seek the truth', yet says to itself: 'I seek to prove it false'. These get what they bring themselves, for here are those who are attuned to finer vibrations than the physical world presents, and because they are, as you say, direct 'mediums' between the coarser and the finer, so they must suffer by the ignoble actions of others...

Children, when you come here it will seem to you thus: That the communion between those in the body and those who have laid it aside (Spirit Communion) is such an extraordinarily natural, simple thing; and when you look at what you call telepathy - at that mighty thought-transference which is going on in a way no words can express - you will,

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with reason, think that it is a very difficult subject indeed to understand. Not so to us because, remember, we are well grounded in those laws which govern Spirit life, whether that Spirit life is free or whether it is entangled in the depths of the earth.

Yet recollect my words, that every moment of your life you are receiving direct thoughts from those who love you in the Spirit. The telepathy which goes on between the Great Father and His children is continuous. One thought of God makes the contact complete; even one thought of love or compassion for a brother or a sister in your daily life makes the contact between you and the Great Heart of Love complete. You cannot take it in, but these thoughts of Love are, as I have said, rained down upon you wherever you may be, whatever your thoughts, whatever your actions...

It seems to me, dear children, that tonight I have only touched on such a little of this great subject, but the time has sped and I cannot say much more now, yet to those who have held the thought in their mind as to telepathy relating to this work ('Spirit Communion'), I bid them think again and get things into their right position. Those who have passed on, are able to use the physical organs of the trained and the prepared, and for the most part they refer to their thoughts and to their attitude towards life when on earth.

I want the doubters to consider this aspect, and to give telepathy its rightful place; and once they have done that, they will find that the two gifts are quite separate in their working - both God-given, both harmonising, but in effect, in action, they are separate and complete in themselves.

And then, dear children, I bring you back to the thought of order and harmony in daily life. You will realise ere this, that only by precision - which is a physical expression of harmony - could your little world or the many Realms of the Spirit continue producing and progressing.

You see, my little ones, that God's Mind is perfect, and because that Mind is perfect, only that which harmonises with Perfection could emanate from it.

The conditions on earth may be distressing and destructive because of the disharmony which humanity, by forsaking its quest, has brought upon itself; yet in spite of that obvious disharmony, the spiritual laws set

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into being by God work on in perfect order, unchanged, unchangeable - protecting man from himself as far as he will allow it, renewing and recharging every second of time. And only by this perfect precision, this exquisite harmony, would it be possible that those who stray should be gathered back into the Home they have forsaken...

You see, dear children, man wars against the greater self within, and so long as this feud goes on so suffering comes, but because God is the God of harmony so, by the power of that same telepathy - that thought-transference - man will be brought back to that same Harmony from which he started out to learn his lessons and gain his own experiences.

Perfect is the Mind of God, perfect is that which is of God within you, and because of that Perfection within, so the evolving stages go on, and as the spiritualization of the soul-body takes place, so the spirit is able to link itself - just a few threads at first - but to link and knit itself to that Perfection and Harmony to which it rightly belongs...

Children, think it out for yourselves; try and grasp something of the great gift which is your own and which is in the possession of all, and then go back to the one I named first - to that same Paul, and read between the lines. Ponder over his life, on his many visions, on his fight against the attitude of the world, and the Light which came to him, on those many truths which he struggled so hard to put into human language that might convey to the mind of man something of the wonder of the Mind of God...

And as you think, so your appreciation of the Divine Mind will grow; and as you think again, so you will realise how limited is the physical mind and how generous is the Mind of the Father - all-Thoughtful, all-Love; and His children, so many of them misunderstanding the purpose and the plan, so often thinking of their Father as one who but represents what they would be if His powers were their own. I have told you, dear children, that the Father-Mind is not like ours, yet, as humanity goes on - by suffering, by work, by emancipation - so, by God's grace shall man represent in a fragmentary way something of the beauty and the humility of the Great Giver of all...

And now I go. Keep a firm hold over the conditions here - they are, as you would say, of the 'finest'; treat them gently and with respect, for God has blessed us all in this happy communion tonight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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Well, my children, we have had a busy evening, and I am going to close almost at once. Yet, just one word I would underline, and that is: Because you are the children of the Light, you are keyed to those finer vibrations of Spirit which are all around you; and because the things of the Spirit are harmony, and peace, and love, so I entreat you to gather in that thought - to hold on to your rightful heritage, and to believe that God is directing and guiding your lives.

And now rest and be thankful - thankful that the gifts of the Spirit have been shown so freely tonight - and resting on the Father's love, certain that strength will be forthcoming, mentally and spiritually, to meet the incidents of your daily life. Rest and be thankful, and give over your heart and mind into the Father's care, when indeed that which now seems a little awry will be found to be perfect in design - all those details of physical life working together in complete harmony with those of the Spirit.

Yes, blessed and controlled by God who seest all things, and by whom all things are provided, even as the need arises... Rest and be thankful because so much of the hill has been climbed.

Now, my children, Goodnight. Yes, this has been a 'good evening' in every sense there could be. Let the days to come be good as well, because the promises of the Most High never fail, and His love changeth not... Goodnight, my children.



SPIRIT CONSCIOUSNESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9th August, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most gracious Saviour, we praise and bless Thy Name. We thank Thee that Thou art ever ready to listen to our petitions; and we ask Thee to so purify our hearts and minds that we may be able to receive the truth direct from Thee.

Father, be with us during these short hours of holy communion. Grant that those who love us may not only be present, but may show their greater love by handing over everything into Thy tender care...

O God, we ask Thee to train us, to guide us, to prepare us further for this great work; and we ask Thee too, that by Thy grace the shrinking of the heart and mind may be quelled; that we may take the 'tests' which are necessary, even as decoration and honour bestowed by Thee.

Give us the great sight, when we shall see in the ease of the world the underlying danger; and when we shall perceive that in the so-called blows of fate is Thy Hand guiding us all the way, moulding us to the Divine purpose, so that instead of hindering we may indeed contribute our share... Father, grant that this greater vision may come - that we may see before us the Vision Glorious, and always and for ever Christ our Saviour leading us on and on... Amen...

...My little children, we meet together in this sweet way somewhat sooner than you anticipated, but I want you to realise that things do not 'happen' in the earth sense - that they are God-directed and by acquiescing to His will you are contributing your little, which, in time to come, shall be seen as great and beautiful as well.

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So then, my little ones, remember this always and for ever: That the next step and the next is God's will, and if you allow physical inclination to intervene, then indeed, you are breaking that perfect harmony which has been set into action in order to bring you out of the wilderness into the Promised Land of Revelation.

Oh, my children, take this to heart - and there are some who know that I address them direct (medium and note-taker). Do not hinder those who are piloting the ship out of the harbour of the earth across the sea of experience into that harbour which is Home indeed. Hamper them not by thoughts of doubt - by those ever ready objections which fly to the mind. Remember that in times of danger, or when direction seems a little vague to you, that those in the Spirit charged with power from the Great Pilot of all - they know best because they have seen the future.

So, my children, let your minds at this moment sink into that deep river of God's Love and say to yourselves: 'All is well because Christ is leading me on!' My child (Dorrie), I speak to you with special emphasis tonight. I am endeavouring - and those who love you are endeavouring - to steer the little craft of your life into safe waters. Cast not the rudder of faith aside. Never question: 'Can I do this, can I do that?' Say instead: 'God needs me for His work', and you shall see - oh, with so much joy I say it - you shall see that the Father knows how to look after His little ones.

Tonight, dear children, I ask you all to lay desire aside. I did so before, but then it was God's will that those who loved you should speak to you in person. Tonight we are a little farther on, and I beg you to concentrate on the Work and the Work alone, when you shall see that by the very absence of the visible and definite presence of those linked to you by the closest ties of the Spirit - by their absence - you have knit yourselves to them far more closely than if they had spoken (through the trance medium). That is another spiritual law - the laying aside of the lesser in order to gather to yourselves the greater; yes, you shall see what it means to work for God in God's way, putting aside the desires of the heart.

My children, tonight I have another little inch of that long furrow of knowledge to lay open before you, and I ask for your kind attention so that the links may remain unbroken, so that God's will may be accomplished.

Last week, dear children, we discussed together that subject which has raised much speculation: I speak of thought-transference, what you in

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your world call 'Telepathy'. And following on that which I was able to convey - so limited, so fragmentary, it is true - I want you tonight to think with me awhile on: 'Spirit Consciousness' - that consciousness of 'something of God' within.

Now, dear children, as you were told, even in the lowest forms of creation 'Spirit' must be - in the sense that nothing which is, which has been, or which will be, can have existence without the power of God in it and around it.

Tonight, however, I am taking you a long way from nature pure and simple, and I want you to focus your attention on man - maybe the 'children' of humanity - but those who indeed come under the heading of 'Mankind'.

Once again you get the trinity of thought. Here is that instinct, that intuition, that Spirit-consciousness - which, as we see it, are the three big steps which lead to God...

Yet confuse not my meaning: Although to some it is possible only to experience that which you term instinct, yet by the gracious will of the Father, many there are who, on stepping free from the physical tabernacle, find that Spirit-consciousness was their own. Yes, though they knew it not, though the physical mind bound and fettered them, though the knowledge of the world was as an unopened book; yet such is the Mind of God that He, taking the simple impulses, the sacrifices, even that rebelling against the sense of imprisonment - taking these - by the magic of His Love, they are shown in their true guise as 'consciousness', not only of God the Creator but of the gift of Divinity within.

Oh, my children, more and more do I implore you to cast aside those conceptions of the world - those hundred and one barriers between man and man, those restrictions of race, of creed, and still more so of learning - I entreat you to try and get God's view of the ones who toil and, it seems to them, toil in vain, shut in by the darkness of the physical mind, uncouth both mentally and spiritually it would appear, yet because of their hardships, because of the very lack of ameliorations in physical life, so they demonstrate the strength and the courage of the spirit within...

Ah, let those who make sweeping assertions as to 'instinct' take care, because instinct - in a crude form perhaps - is indeed that Spirit-consciousness, without which no one can climb the hill to God. And when

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those same instincts drag man away from the Light into the twilight, again I say: Judge not but pray, for there are those allied to the destructive forces who indeed play upon that very sensitiveness with which the child of nature is endowed.

And here, dear children, I want you to give full value to the sensitiveness of those same primitive races; how again and again they are forced to rely on that which is within, for which they can find no reason, and of which they can give no explanation. But as you have been told, those in the Spirit, directed by God - by that 'instinct', by that very sensitiveness - are able, in a measure, to protect and guide them. Physical though instinct may be, it is spiritual as well - and that is what the majority forget.

Now, dear children, it is quite possible with the untutored types of humanity - for these to possess in an enormous degree that which is regarded as 'intuition'; and here it is that I want to make it quite clear that the gifts endowed by God work separately - operate on an entirely individual basis - from the physical mind and the knowledge it may contain.

Have I not shown you that instinct, that 'sensitiveness' to conditions - for which no explanation in physical language is available - that this is protection for those who are not in a position to protect themselves? Again I say that intuition - the capacity for pushing aside material facts and, as it were, seeing in the distance the light of direction - that too is solely and only part of the spiritual equipment. How often have you found that by obeying unquestioningly the Voice - that influence coming from you know not where - that you have achieved greater and better results than by long hours of mental concentration?

And, mark you, this faculty is within all; the gifts of the Spirit are not scattered here and there as favour directs. God, in giving of Himself to you, to me and to the countless millions that have lived on your little plane - God gave with both Hands equally to all.

Yet there have been those who, listening to the shadows, have allowed themselves to be diverted out of the straight and shining path, and the darkness of the forest has closed them in; and darkness and light are, as you must see, enemies in every sense there could be. Yes, Light is the enemy of darkness because it must destroy it; and darkness, knowing that Light in the end shall prevail - that darkness - by subtle means, with the

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wile of the serpent, seeks to shade the Light so that the true Vision is gone, so that God's gifts may lie within - unused, untried.

Keep these points clear in your mind - that valuable as knowledge may be, attractive as all those accomplishments of the physical mind may appear to you, the greatest gift of all is within - the greatest gift that could ever be thought of is: Consciousness of the love of the Father and of the kinship there is between you...

So, my children, I ask you to guard those intuitions - not to dismiss them as imagination or as accounted for by physical conditions, but to guard and to tend them, realising that delicate plants need understanding, need care, need suitable food, in order to bring them into the beauty which God intended that the flowers of the Spirit should possess.

And then, dear children, I want to speak to you about that Spirit-consciousness which I am so anxious to forward and to strengthen; and the importance of this cannot be over estimated because what is not accomplished now must be done in time to come, when those gifts will be wanted for use by the Master.

And it is just like this: There you will be with the One you love best, and in your hands you will find the tools of service, but they won't be bright or ready for use. Yes, and this is what causes the greatest grief of all. Opportunities on every side, all those wonderful things that you longed to do when in the body, made possible - nay, they are waiting to be done. And the children of the earth - because they still remain children - are hampered and hindered, they have then to set to work to do that which might so easily have been done before...

Does this sound hard? Then, my children, I have infinite comfort for you all. I tell you that there is not one of you who, when you are free, shall not thank God that you are free indeed; yet in order to make this possible I beg you to prepare still more because of the wonderful future which awaits you.

In regard to the unfoldment of the Spirit, most of you instinctively - aye, mark that word 'instinctively' - have found the key; and is it not that of service to your brothers and sisters who, as yet, are further down the hill than yourself? - That service which is entirely of the Spirit, that giving out of love - so hard to do, it seems to some, yet when they are in the

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atmosphere of love they find that so naturally the love flows out from them to contact and to join with the love which is all around...

So, dear children, I would tell you, for your instruction, that by quiet concentration on the things of the Spirit, by spreading the truth regarding the things of the Spirit among others, by doing the next thing, by holding on to the promise of God that He will guide you, you can - without any of those mental attainments which now seem so attractive to you - you can indeed be 'conscious', not only of God in your life, but of His mighty power and His creative thought within you - within that which is restricted indeed.

And mark you this: That God expects His children, as well as entreats His children, to come closer to that which His Holiness represents. Many there are who would warn you that the cultivation, or the wish to cultivate those higher, stronger powers which are Divine - they would warn you that this is presumptuous indeed; but Christ says to you, as He said to us in the days of old: 'Follow Me' - and He was God.

My children, as the days go on, you will find almost in a miraculous way that the physical mind will hold you still less and less; you will find that you will look at nature with new eyes, you will look at humanity with new love, and because of this you will understand - yes, understand - a little more of what is in the Heart and Mind of the great Father...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you for a little while, yet in speaking at so brief a length, I am definitely calling upon that Spirit-consciousness within; I am saying to each and every one: 'Teach yourself, for within you is something of the greatest Teacher of all'.

And if you endeavour to put God first, so the light of revelation shall stream down upon you, and you will indeed realise in all its sweetness, in all its wonder, what it is to be a child of God... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tonight I have tested you all, not excepting my own child. I have tested you in this sense: That I have kept from you those dear ones, those near ones - and I've brought into your midst just those others who, at this stage, could help you most.

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One word I would add about that same independence, lest misconceptions should arise. In regard to my own child, it was necessary for this work, that that independence should be there - the capacity to carry the weight of the burden apparently unaided. But it so often happens - during the physical experience - that the shadows endeavour to use the very foundations of your character to come between you and the Great Heart of the Father.

In each one of you here, there is a danger of this happening, but it is in regard to different things. Remember, dear children, that often the very foundations of your faith may be used to strike and undermine, so that what you strove most to achieve - the very quest you loved with all your heart - may be used, as it were, to throw a shade over the brightness of God's Face.

Be on your guard, in this sense, and in this sense alone: Put God, as your Father, first; and the moment you find that you are unable to go to Him in trust and faith, in perfect confidence, then, dear children, turn out that little house of your mind and find where the speck of dust lies hidden... It is of more importance than you can understand; it is of first importance that the channel between you and God should be unimpeded, even by the quest to which you are devoting your lives... God first, then His work - but God first!

And now, my children, I ask you, in reviewing this evening, to think how each one who has spoken has revealed something of that precious gift of soul-consciousness - the consciousness of the Holy Spirit within. I ask you not to indulge in self-analysis beyond a certain point, but rather to view yourself in this way: 'In relation to those who come back and speak with so much frankness about themselves, how is my own life working out?' Yet, dear children, if that thought brings a regret which in any measure dims the Love of Christ - beware, for a subtle enemy is at work...

You see how fine these points are? You see how watchful the awakened soul must be? Because, when awakening comes, there are those on every side who would show you false pictures of this and of that.

But you are asked to fix your eyes on the Bright and Morning Star, on the One who is there - whatever the conditions of your life may be, whatever your actions, whatever your thoughts... As the slayer kills his victim, Christ is there, trying to save him from his retrograde act.

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In those dens of vice, which to you, in themselves, are a denial of God - in those vice infested places, there is the Spirit-force, striving, struggling, so that when God's little ones leave behind them their sorely distorted minds, there will be a link so that even then He may bind them to Himself...

Oh, ponder on the Love of God; gather to yourselves that deep assurance that The Beloved is in your lives, that The Beloved is for ever at your side, and that The Beloved will bring you safe Home at last, out of the valley, over the rocks, up to the heights beyond; and then recharged with His Love, gladly - oh, so gladly - will you retrace your steps to hold out the hand of help to another...

That is the gospel of Christ. That is the teaching of the Lord God Almighty. And the Holy Spirit is in this room tonight, seeking to force upon you all some conception of the greatness - of the grandeur - of a life of service.

God bless you all and bind you ever more closely to Him, giving you peace and that sweet content, giving you love and - more than that - giving you that greater love to pass on to others... Goodnight, my little ones.



FORGIVENESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
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Saturday, 15th August, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of Love, grant that Thy little children may feel Thy peace all around - that in our presence tonight may be evidenced the great and mighty power of the Spirit; and because Thou sendest us helpers of all kinds, we commend ourselves to Thy care with faith and trust. We ask Thee to banish all thoughts which perhaps are a little too closely attached to the world of sense; and to link us in close communion with those realms where joy and love and peace abound.

O Christ, Thou knowest that during the busy day, with so many distractions on either side, it is that same peace which we desire the most; and we realise that the only peace which can comfort and sustain is harmony between soul and spirit - that harmony banishing the remembrance of the physical and the memories which fret and burn.

Tonight, O Father, once again we ask Thee to give us that vision which makes all things clear - to enable us to see beyond the present, and to visualise something of the beauty of the future, when the struggle between body and spirit will be no more, because Thou - our Strength, our Hope and our Guide - will have shown us that Spirit is stronger than anything else.

As little children we gather together, and we ask Thee to show us tonight Thy Fatherhood in a way that children can understand, so that faith and confidence may be as a firm staff to help us through the tomorrows which are to come... Amen...

...My little children, once more the days have flown and we gather together in love; and I want to try and impress upon you tonight something of the far-reaching love there is between us.

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You little realise it, but all the time - every hour of your life - you are seeking or you are feeling the loss of Christ. My children, lest there should be misunderstanding I want to make it quite clear that those times when you feel the Father is a little removed from you - this is but trying the love which is within your hearts; yet it should not be necessary for me to tell you that Christ is always and for ever within your personal vibrations...

Yes, there are days which are sweet indeed - when you feel close to the things of the Spirit, when the world and its many fractious details pass over and beyond you, and leave no mark behind. These days are 'good days'; but, my little ones, if your faith could survive the days of chill, those days would be far better still.

It is difficult, I know. It seems strange to the searching mind of man that with the desire for this close contact with Christ, the shadows should be allowed to intervene; but, my children, these tests must be put, and the one who still seeks after the Master in spite of feeling at times that he has lost the direct way into Love - he that still seeks shall not only find, but in the by-and-bye he shall see with so much joy that those periods of chill tightened and strengthened the link between him and his God...

Tonight, dear children, I want to direct your attention to a question which has caused misgivings in the minds of many - yes, and there have been those who have laid the subject aside because, as it were, they came to a wall in which they found no door.

Children, I am going to tell you a little, just a very little, about the underlying meaning of that wonderful word - of that most beautiful quality which you call: 'Forgiveness'.

Yes, the word comes up so often. In daily life, where so many warring interests are in evidence, there is much to forgive and there is much to forget; yet my children, the world and even those who wish to love The Master, have scarce touched on the outer covering of that comprehensive quality of Forgiveness.

Children, I speak tonight with so much understanding of the past, and I want you, in listening to my words, to say to yourself: 'Zodiac is thinking of me, and Zodiac is trying to help me because his love is mine'...

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Children, as the years go on, mercifully the remembrance of wrongs committed by others against you - mercifully, this remembrance grows less; and this is another law of the Spirit, because the Father is unwilling that the ones who have taken on this burden, out of love for Him, should bear it for all time. You find it so among yourselves. There was a time when memory was all too keen; when a chance word, when the sight of a forgotten thing brought back in all its force - in all its agony as well - that which had been done against you in the days of long ago.

Children, our Saviour Christ, realising how much each one has to forgive the other, put in His own prayer that most protective sentence: 'Forgive us ... as we forgive them'. And oh, my children, though there may be many who have thought that was hard indeed, yet tonight I am going to show you, for your heart's comfort, how wonderfully like Love it was and is.

First of all, dear children, I have to remind you that God as your Father separates Himself from that gift of Forgiveness in the sense that it is applied on earth. If I tell you that God does not forgive, then you will gain an entirely false impression; but if I say that God does forgive then, again, the impression is not according to truth.

Between the Father and His child the position is this - and I speak tonight under the direct authority and instruction of the One who created us all - that where Love is, forgiveness does not exist.

And if there are some who would challenge this statement, then I turn them to their own heart and mind. I say to them: Do you not know that love when forgiveness as forgiveness is mockery, because even as the blow is struck - though you suffer through your love - the love surges up and dominates, and by its very strength overwhelms every other thought?

Children, though you may 'sin', as you call it, the Father neither forgives nor withholds His forgiveness, but the Father throws around you, again and again, those mighty rays of His Love, and if your ears could hear the Voice which for ever is speaking to the heart of man, you would know that the Father was claiming you as His own.

Yet, dear children, I must not keep back anything from you. You have been told already that before the stronger self - which is within each one - you indeed tremble with fear and apprehension. This is no exaggeration; there are no words in your language which could portray the

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feelings which come to all when spiritual sight is their own, and they are faced with the past. I make no reservations at all because you must know that the nearer we are, that the higher we have climbed the hill of achievement, so because of our greater Spirit-consciousness, the appalling multitude of our failures face us.

You have noted, again and again, with those who come back and speak to you - speak to you with a joy you will never know until you are free yourself - that those who, as you say, have done 'the best', express, with a sincerity which cannot be denied, their great regret, their overwhelming sense of failure towards their greater selves. And that must be so.

Therefore, dear children, remember always that the position is this: That God your Father neither 'judges' you, nor does 'forgiveness' - in the earth sense - ever come into the relationship between you. These many expressions regarding forgiveness which appear in the Sacred Record, were used solely and only to try and dissipate that deeply rooted belief that God Almighty was the Ruler and Condemnor...

It is difficult for you in this generation to realise anything of the relationship between the children of the earth and the One God Jehovah of old. Very little love came into it from man's side, and although God's Love was shown in such a bountiful way right through the ages, yet the teaching and the training was entirely on lines of fear and of punishment. Forgiveness of sin was almost a foreign idea to the majority - it was a term so vague that it conveyed very little to the mind even of the student; it was, for the most part 'attrition' which controlled.

But when the Master came, that greatest change of all was brought into active being, for once the Love of Christ had pierced the physical mind, attrition was displaced by a contrition too deep, too far-reaching to be explained...

My children, I have had to go into this rather at length, but it is necessary for you to gain some idea of the attitude of mind in those early days, with its many forms of bondage, and, most of all, with the minds and the lives of the people controlled and guided by those who had very little notion of God as the Creator - and none at all as the Father of Love.

Children, you have learnt a little about the effect of forgiveness, particularly in regard to the influence it has on the progress of those who

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have finished their experience in a body of flesh. I want, tonight, to put into words what is not understood in its simplest form by those who are investigating this great Truth.

You have been told that if a man or a woman has injured another and has not sought to right the wrong, when they pass out of physical life, that deed done in such spiritual ignorance, has to be worked out with pain and with effort. You are conscious too, that it is a dangerous thing to withhold forgiveness because it blocks the progress of the one who is beyond your ken, in the sense that no visible act of theirs can right the wrong.

Well, dear children, as I am so anxious that you should learn a little more regarding Divine Justice, there is one point which I should like to make clear: True it is that those who have passed out of the body are hindered and hampered in a most terrible way by the lack of forgiveness from those on earth; yet, dear children, is it not more in harmony with God's Love when I explain that although this unforgiveness hampers, it is in one direction alone?

Think you like this: When you are free from the body, there are a multitude of things which have to be done; there are those so-called 'sins' of commission and of omission - and these, each one, have to be made good, in order that the pattern of the life may be true to the design of the God-spirit within.

You see the point? It will appeal to you at once that it would be grossly unfair if the absence of the necessary forgiveness should hinder the progress of the soul - now gifted with spiritual sight - in any direction but the one concerned.

It is like this: You know that during daily life, now and again, you come upon an intricate piece of work, and try how you may, you cannot conquer certain difficulties which, at the time, seem insurmountable. And so, if you are wise, after putting a certain amount of effort into the accomplishment, you leave it for a while and do some of those many other tasks which await your attention. And then, when the mind has had a little rest and distraction, back again you come to the obstinate piece of work; you put a little more effort into it, and as time goes on, perhaps a fresh idea comes to you, and at last, in conjunction with all the help that is around you, you finish that which you began with so much doubt and

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misgiving - you finish what has cost you dear - but you finish it in the end...

Children, that is exactly the position in regard to those who have injured another, and who have not righted the wrong during the time they were on earth. And this explains much; it explains why, as the years go by, the sense of injury grows dimmer in the mind of the one so injured, and at last - thank God - the time comes when they can say: 'Not only have I forgiven but I've almost forgotten as well'...

Perfect is the Mind of Love. There is no mistake so grievous which cannot be rectified, when consciousness - that Spirit-consciousness - comes to the one who has struck.

Another point, dear children, is this: There are many in the world who, with quite a worthy motive, scruple not to destroy both love and happiness in the life of another. There are those, I know, who out of lack of thought, and - alas and alas - from evil intent, deal these blows, little reckoning the consequences which must follow. But at the moment, I am speaking of the conscientious ones; and, children, do not confuse that word 'conscientious' with Spirit-consciousness, because often when such as these come here, they find that the spirit was fettered indeed.

Blows received in this way are, perhaps, harder to endure than those which are done out of malicious intent, because it is hard to be hurt by those who, as you think, should have been the first to defend and to aid.

And while I am referring to this, I want to touch on those who have struck you, perhaps, more deeply than any others. I speak to you, Annie my child (Mrs Moyes) - I am referring to those poisoned darts which, as it seems to you, have been aimed directly at this most precious work for God...

You see, dear children, it says something for human nature, when I can state that the sharpest blows of all are not those aimed at your heart and mind, but those directed against the quest of the spirit within...

Well, dear children, have I not told you that because man has been gifted with free-will, God cannot interfere with the mischievous thoughts of others? But He can do this - and it is going on in a way so gigantic that no words can express it - He can take the very evil intent, and use it to bring you gain.

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You have had this evidenced amongst your friends in the little yesterday, and it gave you joy to see, even as the blow was struck and the victim trembled under its fierceness, how God's Love shone forth - and that which was infinitely greater in value than what had been taken away, came as a direct result. So God moves amongst those who try and do His will...

My children, will you try and look at it like this: In regard to those who, from any motive, have injured you, to believe that if you could see things as they really are, the only feeling you would have for them would be infinite compassion, and 'forgiveness' would cease to have any meaning between you.

I am speaking of the big things, and I am speaking of the small ones: You cannot either intentionally - or through carelessness - injure another, without immediately creating regret for the days which are to come; and that is why what you call 'remorse' is such a wonderful gift.

Yes, when you come here, you will thank God for those minutes, those hours of remorse, for the times when you felt all drab and ugly within, for the times when you wished with all your heart that you could be washed clean of those thoughts which, even now, you realise are totally unworthy of your real self.

The gift of remorse - and when it comes but seldom during physical life, it means simply that for these unfortunate victims of the shadows, a terrible accumulation awaits them when the body is laid aside...

So, my children, I want you to turn over in your mind the little I have told you about forgiveness, and about the responsibility of withholding it. In everyday life, could you see things as they are, you would know that each has much to forgive, and, what is harder still, much to forget...

I am speaking, dear children, of those who have entered into the arena of experience - the vast majority of toilers, those who every day come up against seemingly most terrible injustices; and very often, because they do not know the truth - because there is no one to tell them - bitterness enters in, and the heart and mind becomes estranged from God, although God is never estranged from them...

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Children, over the past, over those most unnecessary blows, so it seems to you, I want you to take the bigger view. I want you not to say merely: 'I have forgiven', but to try and build up in your mind real compassion for the ones who have sought to hinder you in your upward climb...

When you come here, you will see what forgiveness has produced, and it is in this connection that I bring in that phrase in the sacred prayer: 'Forgive us ... as we forgive'. Herein, as I said before, is a most wonderful protection. Christ, knowing the attitude of mind of those to whom He spoke, realising in full the power of traditional thought, sought to harmonise - to link together attrition and contrition - so that each one, unconsciously to themselves, should be building better than they knew...

You see, dear children, that nothing which happens is just between two - there is always the third, and the third is Christ. Cannot you visualise this: Two enemies endeavouring to strike one another, and Christ seeking to defend them both, and at the same time receiving the blows of each? That is the position, literally - not drawing upon the imagination one iota. Nothing you do is individual, nothing you do is confined to two, nothing you think or feel, or fail to be, or wish to be, can exclude Christ, your Companion - for within you is that Divinity which makes it impossible, even if God wished it, to dissociate Himself from your life...

Children, there is so much I could tell you in regard to this wonderful quality of forgiveness, yet even while I use the word I have to say that to the awakened soul it has no meaning at all. And when you lay the body aside and you look back over the past - over your own life and over all those lives which were linked to you - you will find that forgiveness has no place in regard to them; but as the soul stands stripped of pretence, stripped of all those misconceptions built up during physical life, then, dear children, you will find, as we all find, that it is very hard to forgive your lesser self.

Keep the point clear in your mind. Once spiritual sight is your own, forgiveness in regard to others will have no meaning, but in regard to yourself it will have a deeper, wider meaning than you ever guessed...

But oh, I would not leave one tiny cloud of sadness on your minds. You see, dear children, that in the Spirit nothing is hidden; all who are there, bear in intelligible form, the history of their past life as shown in the pattern of the soul-body. And strange it is to those so critical in

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physical life - strange it is to such as these, that never one word of surprise at another's failure is heard. No, things go too deep for that. If mistakes have been made, then, because the one concerned is desperately in need of help, so you focus your love upon them, seeking - with them - to make straight that which has gone awry. And while you are doing that, someone is doing the same to you, and that is universal. Yet need I tell you - you who have learnt so much - that only by Christ and through Christ could we have either the love or the power to help ourselves and others...

Oh, my children, be glad that you have chosen the hilly way. Cannot you see how this preparation now is going to save you untold journeyings in the days to come? Cannot you see that by linking yourself to God and to His messengers, you are uncovering that buried spirit in a way which it would have taken you aeons of time to accomplish when the body was laid aside?

And here I bring in that point which so often is overlooked. Progress out of the physical body is infinitely slower than when the body binds. And the reason for this must be apparent to all: The imprisonment of the flesh, the closed eyes of the spirit - for the most part, the unconsciousness of the why and the wherefore - the crudeness and the coarseness of the physical vibrations; all, as it were, being burdens which the soul is carrying, by the very fact that they exact so much in suffering and in misunderstanding, these burdens take you on in a way it is impossible to describe.

In the Summerland, dear children, beauty is on every side, and knowledge, as you have been told, simply waits to be made your own. But because conditions are so much easier, cannot you see that the compilation of effort and of endurance is infinitesimal in comparison with life on earth?...

Children, these conditions are not what you would call 'spiritually advanced'; they are more or less those into which the ordinary uninspired, unawakened soul enters. The ones who have jogged along - neither doing great things nor stooping to those which are base - into the Summerland they pass, and sometimes much time elapses before the desire comes to them to go over the past and to seek to retrieve the time so wasted.

I know, dear children, that you long for the physical experience to be over, but I entreat you to try and get this in its right perspective - to do your best to grasp the enormous value of the tool (the physical body) which is placed in your hands, and to thank God that the spirit was strong

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enough not to choose the easier path, but that the spirit had the Divine wisdom to try and make the best use of the years which - as you will see presently - have really passed so quickly.

My children, I implore you all to keep your thoughts away from that sad subject - that longing to be free of the cumbersome, tiresome, painful body; that deep, deep longing, which really is remembrance, the longing to be in your rightful Home - and to forget, yes, and to forgive the anguish of physical life...

Oh, my children, God understands this in a way no words can tell, but if your wish were granted, then indeed would the spirit mourn - mourn that so much had been thrown away, so much had been sacrificed, when the whole of Eternity lies in front of you...

Yes, dear children, every month, every week, every day of your bondage, counts for great things in the Spirit, and while I assure you that if you laid the body aside ere this night had flown, joy and brightness would be your own - yet I must say that because the spirit is ambitious indeed, instead of that wonderful peace for which you crave, regret would be your portion.

Does that sound a contradiction of terms? I tell you that happiness and brightness would be your own, but - oh, dear children, so many are in this position - it is because the happiness and the brightness reminds them so much of God that they suffer regret in an extreme measure, because they did not do a little more when the opportunity was in their possession...

My children, even with the longest life on earth, as the years pass it seems that time has sped in a flight so fast that they are surprised to find that physical age has crept over them. When you come here, the experience of the earth life will represent to you such a tiny portion of time that you will marvel that so much could be accomplished, and, much more, how you could have grieved over anything so passing, so transitory in its course.

Therefore tonight, dear children, I want you to draw out of the vibrations the joy of the Spirit, and to try and make it your own - to allow the consciousness to penetrate your physical mind that although it seems that you are banished from the dear Homeland, yet those of the dear Home-land are sharing your exile with you, that they will never leave you,

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and that they come not empty-handed... Roses may be fair, sweet their fragrance, but, oh, the flowers of the Spirit cannot fade; they are charged with eternal life, and these - symbolical of so much you could not understand - these for ever are being brought to you even by many you know not, those who passed out of the body right back in the deep pocket of time...

So, my children, gather unto yourselves something of the 'much' which lies all around, and be certain and sure that you are never left, that we are bound to you by every tie there could be, and that Love walks with you - that the Saviour is never too busy, never too occupied with the tragedies and disasters to look after His little ones during the daily round, and this of course applies to all.

You cannot understand it neither can we, because it is one of those secrets of Divinity, but Christ is literally and actually the Companion of all, linked to the spirit within which is of Him; and though the way may be long or short, though the hill may be steep or gradual, Christ is never absent from any experience which humanity goes through...

So my last words in this connection are these: Remember the place God holds in your life; remember that He is the 'third' in every partnership of gladness or of sorrow there may be; that in forgiving others and in covering up the wounds, you are indeed contributing to His joy, and - what will appeal to you still more - you are saving the Heart of Love one pang less...

Now, my children, I will go. Help by your thoughts and keep Christ's Image centred in your midst...

(Others then spoke...)

MOTHER ST. AGNES...

(Once of the R.C. Reparation Order, Spain)

... (Holding up medium's cross) ...The Cross of our Blessed Lord! ...

Mrs Moyes, it is Mother St. Agnes again, and I want to tell you a little thing that has just happened which has filled my soul with joy. Your child had a little difficulty in giving me place, yet when she knew that I wanted to speak, she prayed that God might give her some of Mother St.

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Agnes' faith... These wonderful links between the children of God! I am overwhelmed by the favours which have been shown to me in this way.

Last time, Mrs Moyes, I spoke about my work on earth, and tonight I should like to tell you that by the help of our dear Lord, I have been able to learn a little, and it has given me such peace - such spiritual peace - that my gratitude has no end.

You were listening just now to the narration of different aspects of Forgiveness, and I thought - oh, so humbly - about the many mistakes I made in the past. I see now that although I loved God and the Blessed Mother with all my heart, yet that gift is not for all. Yes, I have gone back over the days, stage by stage, and it hurts my heart to see that many of those I trained were rather gathered to the Cross by attrition than contrition and the understanding of God's Love...

In your great big city (London), I have learnt some lessons which I hope I shall never forget. I told you that I had thrown in my lot with those who were outcasts from purity because, during my life on earth, purity was mine and I knew nothing beyond its borders. I knew not temptation myself, and I knew not the power of temptation over the untrained mind.

The lessons which I have learnt have been many, and it will seem strange to you when I tell you that forgiveness on such an extensive range... - I don't think 'range' is the right word but I cannot think of another - on such an extensive range, is going on among those who, judged from the earthly view, are entirely unspiritual. It is curious that among such as the ones I companion - those who are surrounded by vice in so many forms - that they have the capacity to forgive others... Can you understand? It seems to me like this, but remember I am only in the learning stages:

When a person, like myself, has no tendency to sin in regard to the body - I mean all those temptations of the flesh, both mental and physical - because we are removed from temptation, we are not in a position to judge those who are tempted and fall. Yes, I am certain of this; with that which is most grievous in its results - the taking of strong liquor until the mind is maddened - those who have no wish for such drink as this, are apt to condemn...

I have much to learn. Now, so humbly I stand by those who are racked by temptation; I see the powers of evil all around, and the ones

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concerned are so blind to their danger, so unconscious that there is a God of Love trying to save them from making mistakes. And while I wrestle with the evil by prayer and by faith, oh, how my heart goes out to these wandering sheep - to these poor children in spirituality who do not know the safety and the happiness which is waiting for them in the Fold...

You will think I am changed, and I thank my dear Lord that I am changed; that now, because I understand how sin comes about, I can enter into the power of temptation - those terrible tugs of desire - and because I can understand in a measure, I am able to help...

In this lies the whole secret of service. Many misguided people have thought that by personally going through all experiences of physical life, they were training themselves for the next stage of existence, but they were wrong in this; for it is possible by sympathy to enter into the temptation of others without erecting round the soul that terrible hedge which has to be fought through with a bleeding heart...

It is difficult for you to place me in these surroundings, but cannot you see how necessary it is that one who lived a cloistered life should be able to enter into that side which was hidden from her? Purity of heart - yes, it is God's gift, but the purity which has never been tried, which has never come to grips with evil - that purity is only a borrowed gift, and now I am making it my own...

Yes, it seems strange that I, after my secluded life (from the age of 16), should find my chief joy in trying to save those who as yet are in the toils of these stronger forces; but, Mrs Moyes, I have gone into those big buildings where men drink; I have wrestled with the evil there, and I thank my God that I have been used to help a few...

Oh, when we have seen our dear Lord, we realise what purity is like; when we see our dear Lord in those halls which are given over to evil - both in your world and in the conditions outside - when we see our dear Lord there trying to rescue these, His little children, so fallen away from Love, cannot you understand that we - who professed Christ Jesus on earth - that we are overwhelmed with remorse that we did not do His work better. Where Christ goes, we follow humbly, only begging that our weak selves may be used in His service...

Ah, as I stand here, I realise my limitations, my sins of omission - but, thank God, I have seen the Way, and I have been given work to do...

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The Cross goes with me and protects me, but such is the power of love that I have forgotten that I need protection because I so long to protect others...

We are linked together in so many ways, and my dear child, Ethel (in Spain), is cared for by many. She has been led into company which will fill in some of the gaps in her life, and I long for her to know that once the body is laid aside we find that we are all linked together under our dear Lord - linked together without anything of the earth to separate us at all...

Goodbye, dear friends - all of you... My heart is too full to say more, but the faith which is asked for shall come, and that greater faith as well, which shall shatter all barriers between the world as you know it and the Greater World of Spirit which is all around... Goodbye...

(After all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, only just a word in closing, and that is to tell you that tonight we have worked in threads which have not been used before. I know that those who have come have spoken before - but that's a different matter. Just think you like this: That tonight, although some of you thought that failure was in the air, by God's grace, the evening has proved a success indeed, and when I use that word 'success' I am speaking of success in regard to spiritual things...

Take from this the simple lesson it would teach: That you, judging from earth's standards, sometimes are led astray by conflicting forces, but even so - if you rise above your thoughts and do your best to show your faith and trust in God - that which reflected failure can be turned into one of those permanent successes which leave their mark for ever in the Spirit.

You have all done well, and that thought in itself should give you confidence for the days that are to come...

Oh, keep close to Christ, depend upon Him, lean upon His Love, and you shall find - oh, how gladly I put it into words - you shall find that His grace will bring you through, not only in spite of your enemies, but shall raise you out of their grip; and joy shall take the place of sadness, and understanding the misunderstandings of the physical mind...

My children, I bless you in the Name of the Holy Spirit, and I say - directed by the Great Father - that love and protection are around you

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today and for evermore... Thank God with grateful hearts that He gives so freely, and that you have been taught how to take...

Now, my dearly-loved children, I will go, but remember that you are the children of my heart and that what strikes you strikes me as well... Christ never voices His sufferings, but because I am your companion, I remind you that you have the power to hurt me through my love for you... One day - ah, one day, we shall be both nearer to the Christ-ideal, and then - like The Beloved - we shall mention not that which tears our heart... And now Goodnight.



EDUCATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 22nd August, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of Love, we ask Thee to bless us with peace and with joy this evening. We ask Thee to open our hearts and minds to Thy truth, and also to comfort those who are in need... In this room tonight, Thou hast drawn together mighty forces from the realms of Spirit, and we thank Thee with grateful hearts. We ask Thee to attune every thought to purity and peace, and we know that because Thou hast gifted Love to us, everything that is necessary will be provided, both for the body and the soul...

Father, grant that the wish of some may be possible - that they may feel still more the sacredness of this communion; that that deep veneration may come - not the veneration which acts as a barrier, but the veneration which shows that the spirit within is conscious of the great power of Spirit without.

In humility, in unity, in perfect understanding we gather together, and we ask Thee to so order the coming and going of those who speak this evening that on the minds of each one complete assurance will settle; that those who seek to destroy may not be able to cast a cloud over the future - on that which Thy Love has ordained shall be. Yes, shall be, as a reminder to all of the Father's Love... Grant that the remembrance of Thy grace and understanding may indeed throw its light on all the events which are to come.

Saviour, we beg that Thou wilt use us for Thy work and that Thou mayest find us suitable tools in Thy service... Amen...

...My little children, there is sunshine without, yet a little hour or so ago clouds had gathered, and it seemed as if the bright morning had left no sign behind. I refer to this for such is physical life, and I want you all to be

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very patient with those who, at the moment, feel as though the grey clouds of trouble had closed them in. Speak to them of the brightness to come, and remember, each one, that because the sun shines on your life at any period - because of that, it is a duty to your greater self to try and pass on something of that brightness to others...

Oh, we who are free love your sympathy with those who are finding the road to God steep and difficult. Could you once see what that sympathy is building up, you would indeed rejoice. And strange though it sometimes appears, those who themselves are in the grip of real or imaginary trouble, many of these pause on their way to send out thoughts of help, and to give of their little store to others who - it seems to them - have been struck even more severely than themselves...

Children, this drawing together in sorrow - as well as in joy - has a significance of which, as yet, you know nothing. I have told you before that not one thought of help and understanding can you send to another, which is not used directly by the Great Comforter of all.

So then this should be your attitude towards all who cross your path: If the sun shines upon them - to rejoice in their happiness; but if the sky is overcast - then ten thousand times more to, as it were, throw a few beams of your own brightness over their grey horizon. I speak to those who know their God; I speak to the chastened hearts, I speak to the ones, wherever they may be, who have known the chill hand of sorrow. And to those who have not passed through deep waters - to these I send my compassion, for inasmuch as they have not suffered now, so it must await them in the days that are to come.

Here and there, dear children, there are those conscious of the Divinity within and without, who can sympathise with others less favourably placed, in spite of the fact that the course of their own physical life has been fairly smooth. These have journeyed far before the body was taken on, these have touched the very depths of anguish before they faced physical life... For the hard of heart, that awaits them, even as night follows physical day - for only by suffering, and through suffering, can you learn the lessons which must be made your own before you can work for Christ in Christ's way.

Children, I want to talk to you a little about a subject which is treated in a very practical way from the earth point of view, but which from our point of view is not regarded in that spiritually-practical way -

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which really is the only practical way that does exist. Yes, I want to speak to you about: 'Education', and tonight I am instructed to say that the education which is of the mind and not of the soul is, for the most part, education which is wasted.

Now, dear children, here again you get the combination of the three. There is the education of the body, there is the education of the mind, and there is the education of the soul - which is dominated, or should be dominated, by the Spirit.

First of all, you must remember that in order to get completion, these three must work in harmony, but, as you are well aware, there are hosts of people who concentrate either on the first or on the second, and give very little attention at all to that which is the most important.

In regard to the education of the body, there have been some of my children whom I have had to scold in the past regarding their indifference to the claims of the body. There are a far larger number in the world today who give almost undivided attention to the care, the nourishment, and the protection of that same tabernacle which must pass away.

You see, dear children, it is the 'happy medium' on which all should concentrate. Those bound by self, whose thoughts rarely get beyond the bounds of physical comfort - these indeed are of the earth and all that means. Then, there is the wise custodian of that which has been entrusted in his care, and by thought, by habit, by the observance of those rules - which are avenged at once by nature if disregarded - he does his best to see that the gift which has been bestowed upon him, can do the work which was intended.

Children, I know that in the world there are countless thousands - nay, there are millions - who have not the opportunity, even if they had the knowledge, to protect that casket in which they live and have their being. And while wonders are done by those in the Spirit, yet the body has the power to vex and to wound... At the moment, I am thinking of those children of nature who are removed from physical aid, and are restricted by their own ignorance of ordinary every-day physical laws - these suffer in a way that only personal experience could make plain to you...

Children, we have considered before the body and the part it plays, and tonight once more I remind you all that the body must be educated - educated in this respect: As to the great possibilities which lie within it,

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inasmuch as if the body were not there, these great opportunities would be missed. Educate the body on those lines of help, and protect it as much as you are able, yet let not that protection encroach over the domain of the Spirit, because that which is Spirit must remain free and unfettered by anything else.

And then, dear children, there is the mind - that somewhat troublesome physical mind, which has 'ideas' and, very often, feels it lacks the power to carry them out; that mind which is capable of great things in the world which it has built up for itself, yet lo, in the busy arena of daily life its powers are not called upon, and those which are not so in evidence have to be used in place of the greater.

Children, I have told you before that it is your duty, if it lies within your power, to educate and to supplement that physical mind which must be carried by you until the body is laid aside. I have told you that the effort so expended, that the curbing of the love of recreation and of ease - that this contributes its quota to the spirit.

Yet, I have made it quite clear, that knowledge of things of the physical, avail very little when you have passed into conditions where everything is real and permanent. Yes, though man will face it not, this little plane, to us, reflects unreality indeed. Everything is but a shadow of that which is reserved for you when you are sufficiently trained to understand. And on another occasion I will try and show you that reality and unreality are in an exactly opposite position from what you think.

Children, this physical mind can be, as it were, a good fairy or a bad. The physical mind - however restricted or however free its capacities may be - the physical mind works for good or for ill, but not in the way man thinks. Yes, the world needs knowledge, the world needs thinkers, the world needs those great plodding, patient characters to unravel the little knots which are everywhere in physical life.

But, dear children, mistake me not: The faculty of unravelling problems, of disclosing the secrets of nature - this is but training and preparation for the by and by, both for the one who undertakes it, and for those who benefit by the effort so expended...

Is that quite clear? Perhaps I would underline it in this way. You see, dear children, that you cannot write a truth, or one which is half true, or one which is false, without building for good or ill. You cannot set your

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mind on penetrating into any subject in your little domain, without the result being, as it were, nailed to the tree of time; and in the long Hereafter, those signs will remain, until one who is wiser and stronger, can - by the very strength of the spirit - re-write that which has been said.

The responsibility is enormous - the responsibility attached to the teacher, not only of the young, but of those vast numbers of matured minds, who - in spite of thinking individually that their judgment is sound - are influenced by each wave of thought sent out across the world. These teachers, in the main, have much to learn in this sense - that they concentrate their attention, for the most part, on the 'physical' aspect of the subject in hand, and they appeal not to the God who created that, and them, and everything else.

I see so much in my work amongst the children of the earth - I see that which causes me anguish indeed. Children, the physical mind has in its power to do this - to so enmesh the spirit, to so bind it that, alas and alas, time uncountable, unmeaning to you - must elapse before the spirit can be free as God intends.

I want you to regard the mind of the body just in this way: As a tool which may be of unparalleled use, or as a weapon which can be used directly by the forces of evil. You know how to obtain protection, you know that the laws of the Spirit are so straight, so clear, so entirely on the lines of Love, that by dedicating yourselves to the Father, so you defeat that which would hinder you on the path.

The education of the physical mind is of great importance, but, as I said, not in the way man thinks. The trend of the age is to burnish up the tools stored therein, and what for? Need I remind you that, in the main, it is to gather to the individual the dross of the earth. How few there are who, in applying themselves, seek to venerate or to demonstrate God by so doing. Is it not true of the parents, is it not true of the children? Expediency, that which will bring most grist to the mill - this, my children, is the motive of the vast majority in gathering unto themselves the knowledge of the physical world...

Oh, shame that it should be so, shame that the Spirit should play so small a part. Cannot you see how the very strength of the mind can be used, and is used, by the evil again and again? Children, I have made it clear before, that the things of the world - in themselves - are not wrong;

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but on every side you see the 'wrong' to the individual that these possessions have the power to inflict.

When you stand free from physical restrictions and look out on a corner of this little plane, you will see, with an agony of mind too deep for words, how those things of the world made barriers between man and man, made enmity, and brought destruction, even to the one concerned because God had no place in their lives...

'I will learn; I will get on; I will gather unto myself' - these, dear children, are the three steps down - down, in the sense that they must be climbed again; yes, in order to come back to that 'knowledge' which is simple understanding of the gospel of Christ.

To those who have the young in their care, I say: 'Beware'. I speak to all my children - those many who so often think they are beyond my love and care - I say in regard to the training of the young, be on your guard. Those accomplishments which appeal so to the finer senses, in their lovely folds lies danger - if Christ is not there as well.

Many a man - aye, and many a woman - has worked and struggled to give those dependent upon them, the advantages they did not have themselves. All honour to them. But, dear children, when you come here, you will see where the advantage lay in the humble worker with the unselfish motive, in the dedication of his mind and body to produce for another - he has those advantages which he set his heart on bestowing on the one beloved. Divine justice in its exquisite, most marvellous working out.

Children, I have to tell you - although this may be against the mind of some - that the acquirement of those accomplishments ranked so high by the world, these are fetters, if Christ is not in the life of the ones who possess them; it seems to you - in such an 'enviable' way... nay, I use not that word in its evil sense - it is as natural, as anything could be, for the less gifted - so they think - to look round on the clever ones, the ones who can do so much, and to wish with all their heart that they too could do the same...

Again, Divine justice: By the very withholding, the real gifts are theirs - those gifts which will not have to be laid aside with the body, but which will be taken on with them, enhanced and beautified as they journey through the realms of Light...

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You see, dear children, the readjustment goes on, and if you would learn the things of the Spirit, so the readjustment must continue; yet I feel, and I see, that you do realise that after all the spirit within knew the truth all along... the mind of the body had forgotten it but the spirit knew the truth all along.

And now, dear children, so naturally I lead you on to the training of the soul, to the gathering of knowledge - not the knowledge only suited for use in physical conditions, but that deep wisdom which is of the Spirit, and which must be made your own, sooner or later, when the body is laid aside.

Oh, my children, how my heart goes out to you all - you that I love so well, you that I have trained and taught from away back in the dim and distant past - trained and taught, because, dear children, others had trained and taught me so that I might do God's work as well. Cannot you see the next link of this glorious chain? I teach my little children so that they may teach others; and then, in time to come, those others too will teach again - and that is how God works through it all. The same Truth, the one Truth, like a bright beam of Light coming from the Father, illuminating not only all those who make it their own but, because they have made it their own, so they are able to throw out the Light of Truth to others, and thus it is that the Light spreads and grows and expands...

Little disciples of Christ. Oh, there are countless millions of them in the world today. They know it not, indeed they would think you were a little unkind if you suggested it because it comes too near to that cynicism from which all of us shrink instinctively. Yet, I say tonight, that there are countless thousands of little disciples of Christ all over the world.

Children, you cannot help another in trouble; you cannot shed a tear of sympathy for one who is in the throes of grief; you cannot throw your thoughts even one inch if those thoughts are of love - without being directly, as well as indirectly, a disciple of Christ. Don't you see how throughout the three, Christ holds His place as first and as first alone?

In the case of the physical body, in the putting together of those rules for its protection, in the working out of the benefit to others - that is Christ. You cannot send a child out of its dark home to the sunshine and the flowers without demonstrating that which is of the Father; and so it is with the physical mind - by its many sufferings, by its many disappointments - so directly is the treasure added to the spirit.

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Those of the world may scoff but, dear children, a child cannot write a line in the little book provided, and do it well, without showing that Christ is dominating him at the moment. Oh, get you away from those multitude of discussions and arguments. I say that the little child who wishes to help her mother, who wishes to carry something for father, is - unconsciously - demonstrating the Divinity within, and the mind of the body drawn hither and thither, pinned down perhaps to the occupation it dislikes the most, by the very suffering evoked it is showing to all those who have eyes to see that the Spirit is in control.

Children, the blindness or the dumbness or the lameness of the physical mind matters not in the earth's sense, yet it matters in the spiritual sense in a way no words can tell. The gifted - ah, they have the talents - and from them an account must come. They who, it seems to them, are hampered even over the mundane things of physical life, if they strive and if they suffer in their striving, that is God.

So, dear children, without going further into the education of the soul, you will see that in every phase of physical life, if looked at rightly, that which is Divine is there; that each and everything is all working to plan, and because there are some who were strong in their love for the Master - because these suffer awhile, oh, it will appear so plain in the days to come... 'Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth'. Blessed are those who find no satisfaction in themselves, for they shall indeed inherit those gifts which the earth has to give, and far more than that - that which is of the Spirit, that which reflects beauty and harmony - the 'music' of Being. Ah, dear children, regret not that these little toys were taken from you, for when you are free, you shall see, in very truth, that the music of the Spirit of God is your own...

'Education' - so misleading a word it would seem, and yet, when you stand with me free from those false conceptions thrust upon your minds by those blinded to God's handiwork, you will see that in the little things, in the daily round, in the uncongenial task, that deep education of the soul was going on. The spirit was in command and, as it fought, so it gathered up, because - mark you - it was teaching that which was itself, and as it learnt, so it grew more in the likeness of the Christ-ideal...

In that far distant future, there is that held in store for you: To find yourselves indeed in the likeness of your Father God - His will, His love worked out to its magnificent end, and the unending Eternity before you.

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And now, my children, I will go, but hold fast to those lines of Light which have weaved and interweaved you in. Yes, let that which is of God go out from you so that the harmony is complete...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I am not going to keep you longer tonight but I want to say before we part that this has been a sacred evening - sacred in the highest sense there could be. You have had God demonstrated in your midst. You have had revealed before you the beauty of a life of service, the struggle of a soul who means to reach the top, and the tender thoughts of that greatest type of all - a mother.

Children, from each one who has spoken, you have learnt a lesson; the spirit has registered it, and in the days to come, that lesson - in something of its importance - will filter through to the physical mind. Thank God with grateful hearts that the spirit is sufficiently free to pass on these lessons to the mind of the body; and remember that which I have tried to show you - that however small a thing may be, however insignificant from the world's point of view, a tiny thought with God in it is strengthening the thought of the world...

Yes, though night falls, the dawn is at hand. Physical again is that aspect, yet in the Spirit that which is represented as 'night' can indeed be the glorious dawn of a new era; that stepping out, as was said before, from the toils of the lesser self - free, recharged with power, with Christ in heart and mind, taking up the long journey into Perfection...

Children, when you come here, you will realise for the first time what the laying aside of the impediment of physical life represents. A soldier of Christ, when free from the physical body, seeks to free himself also from the desires and habits of the physical mind. As he journeys on, so more and more is thrown off from him, and at last, clothed in purity, in right desire - which is service for God - he represents in very truth an angel of Light, that 'angel of Light' brought into being for one purpose and one purpose alone - to illumine the dark places of the earth and those many states beyond... Light - yes, beautiful, glorious in itself, but to the Mind of Love worthless if not used entirely - and only - to bring illumination to others...

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So, dear children, we part tonight in love. It is not necessary for me to underline that you should be true and faithful to each other... When you come here, you will see that loyalty to others was the finest loyalty to your greater self that could be imagined.

So, linked together by love and understanding, given into your hands this sacred work for the Master, oh, your hearts should rejoice. And I say to those who have walked side by side with sadness for so long that, in the little by and by, they shall walk companioned by that which is joy itself; changed by the miracle of God's Love into that joy because, as you should know, only sorrow - real sorrow - has the power to bring the joy which lasts...

God bless you all and gather you in, strengthening you, and giving you that vision which shall make all things clear... God blesses you because you are His own, and because - in the time to come - you will look after those of His other children who have strayed a little outside the Light, but never beyond His Love...

And now, my children, I will go... Goodnight.



CREATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30th August, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we entreat Thee as children in understanding, to vouchsafe to us tonight Thy grace and the gift of the Holy Spirit. We ask Thee in this wise because, as yet, we have not learnt that before the wish to serve all doors to Thee are opened...

O Divine Spirit of Love, increase within our heart and minds the wish to do, the wish to be, and grant that ever before our sight that highest ideal of all may shine - to be, in miniature, something like Christ our Saviour.

In humility - in that humility which is love expressed - we approach Thy throne, and we ask Thee to give us those good things which we require so much: To lift us out of sorrow and to place us on that high plateau, when the shadows will be no more and when between us and the Light nothing will dare to intervene...

O God, in trust we approach Thee, and we know that as we ask so Thou art working and planning that this sweet peace shall be our own... Thanking Thee, O Father and Mother God, we continue our work and we ask Thee to so guide and direct us this evening that those who would speak may not only express themselves, but something of Thy mighty Love... Amen...

...My little children, tonight we meet together in love indeed, and I want you, for these few sacred hours, to put aside both sorrow and the remembrance of joy - to, as it were, disentangle yourselves from the things of the earth, whether their aspect may have contributed light or darkness on the pathway of your life. It is of so much importance that we, sent by God, should be able to speak to the Spirit direct, with those encircling and

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fettering coils of thought regarding physical things pushed aside for the time we are together...

My children, I have told you before that this material world in which you live, is contributing its part to the great purpose of the God-Mind; yet have I not warned you that because you are Spirit - aye, because you were Spirit before the little tabernacle of the flesh was donned - that because your right home is in the bright spheres, then it is not only advisable, but it is essential, that as you go along, you should retreat from the world of sense and enter through the sacred portal into the realms of Understanding.

How can you, dear children, comprehend the things which are of God, if the God within you is not given space to breathe? How can you fit yourselves - attune your hearts and minds - for the only Life that is life indeed, if at times you do not banish those things connected with an episode which must pass away?...

Ah, you see my meaning, and you see as well whither the spirit is called, whither the spirit must go. And so tonight, dear children, speaking to you and to the many, many souls who have filled this room and reach away out beyond your imagination, we will talk together, not only of the things which are in the Spirit as Spirit, but also of the things in the physical world which are Spirit - and yet, for the time being, assume the aspect of the material.

Children, I am going to take tonight, just a few threads of a very vast subject - vast as it appears to the limited mind of man; but it is still greater in its magnitude when the mind of the body is laid aside, for then you will see something of the gigantic working of God's plan for raising humanity out of the earth and all that represents, and replacing him in that Holiness from which he started on his long journey of experience.

Now, my little ones, there are some, maybe, who will not be able to follow my line of argument as I speak - yet when the written work is in their hands, so the messengers of the Most High will do their best to loosen the bonds which bind the mind of the body. Yet I say to you, be not discouraged if the true meaning eludes you then. This is but preparation for that which I wish to convey as the days go on.

Children, tonight I wish to lead your thoughts to that gigantic subject of: 'Creation', and I want you to give out from yourselves that love

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and sympathy which is essential if the Spirit should work unhampered by the things of the earth.

Right down the ages, as you know full well, when there has been any fresh revelation of fact or of truth in relation to science or to what you call 'religion', you will remember that each one has been greeted with hostility from certain sections of humanity. Never has the unveiling come without rousing in the minds of some, opposition, contradiction, and bitter enmity... Nay, I speak not in criticism regarding such as these; they will learn as the years go by - and so strange are the tricks which the physical mind plays upon their owners, that I can assure you there will be many who will think and say that they 'believed it all along'.

My children, when I spoke on the subject of Evolution - to which I bracketed as a side thought, that of 'Reincarnation' - I was, as it were, laying down the first inch of the carpet of understanding on which I wished you to place your feet.

And among those who read my simple words, there were those with objecting thoughts, and, in some cases, antagonism towards that which I sought to teach.

Ah, my children, it must be ever so; and we who are free, why! we understand completely those many revolutions of the physical mind, the many circuitous courses which it must pursue, before it shakes off the shackles which bind, and demonstrates - by its wideness of vision - that physical though it may be, it is spiritual as well...

Children, I am hard put to find words in your language to portray to you anything of the Truth in regard to the great subject of: 'Creation', but I want to reaffirm tonight, that because God is Perfect, only Perfection could emanate from the Mind of Love.

Now, what does this imply? I have told you that man was created in the image - in the likeness - of his Father God; and gifted to him was that which was of The Divine Himself. Yet, because it was of the Father and had not been individualised by the possessor, so the soul started off on its long pilgrimage out of his Father's Home - yet ever before the eyes of the spirit that returning to the Father's Home was as a star of promise, even though aeons of time must elapse before the return was possible.

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Children, I want to take you one tiny point farther on tonight: I have told you that man was never meant to be animal; I have told you that man was meant to be as God Himself in purity and holiness of desire. Tonight, I reiterate what appears in the sacred Book - that all living things, as well as the waters and the land, were created for the use of man, and man was given dominion over them as his heritage.

Now, what does this indicate to the thinking mind? I have to say tonight that nature in all its forms, in all its many expressions of life, when created by the Mind of Love, was perfect as well. You see, dear children, how deep is the implication? This little world of yours - which seems so vast, whose history appears so old - is but one stage, is but one 'experience' out of the myriad of experiences through which the soul must pass in order to make the God within him his own...

There have been many who have seen beauty which this world has never held; there have been those who have seen the animals of the earth in a perfection which this little sphere has never shown... Cannot you grasp my meaning? Cannot you understand when I say that even the beauty which has been uncovered to them - by and through the Spirit of the Most High - even that beauty is but a reflection of the ultimate beauty to which those things must attain?...

Ah, the flowers of the field, of the hedges, and of the much-loved gardens - they express sweetness and loveliness to the soaring mind of man. Lovelier still in colour and in fragrance are those flowers of the Spirit which many, still bound by the body, have seen. But I say once more that this higher beauty is but a shadow of the real, of that 'perfection' from which nature started and to which nature must return...

Children, I want you to apply this to everything in the world, however low-graded it may be from the physical point of view... I want you to see in those things which crawl - which in many cases are horrifying to you - I want you to know that that stage is but one, and that when God created, even that which fills you with so much repulsion was beautiful and useful and brought into being to be of service to the children of God...

There is so much to be understood, I know that full well, but when those of the earth speak of Evolution, they know not what they say. Evolution which is blocked - which goes back no farther than the history of your little earth - that to us, dear children, is but one inch of the long

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pathway of knowledge on which my children have taken their stand, and which the spirit within means to traverse unto the end...

There was one (C. R. Darwin) who spoke to you on this subject, and your hearts went out to him because of the sorrow he expressed over missing the straight and direct road to God. But, dear children, misunderstand him not, and misunderstand me not. Evolution on such a gigantic scale that the mind of the body cannot grasp it, has gone on, and will go on, but it is centred not in this little world of yours. Evolution was before that which any of us here can grasp - evolution stretches away out into that Eternity which our minds cannot fathom.

But keep this point clear in your mind: That God created the things of the earth and the things of the sea to be of use to man, and for man to have dominion over so long as he did not abuse his power. But, dear children, as you know, free-will brought disobedience by the very generosity of the gift; and that disobedience is not confined to any section, to any 'creation' - it is universal, insofar that God's purpose has been hindered by that which evil represents.

I want to make it quite clear that free-will is given also to the animals - to those mighty creations of nature, to all that which has been and will be. And, though, dear children, there is this vast distinction - that with the things created for man's use, the final implacement in holiness and in equality with God is not part of the plan - yet forget not that nature, in order to provide a suitable environment for the progressing soul, must, in its turn, suffer (Rom. 8:22); and by struggle, by 'death' in one form or another, only can it provide those conditions which enable it to companion man...

Children, that sounds rather difficult to you, but it is so plain when looked at in the wide, commonsense way, which I have endeavoured to impress you...

When you hear of those beauties of the Spirit, what think you? You say that these are built up by thought, but there must be that spiritual material which you can call together; and the beauties of so-called nature, which are everywhere in the spheres of Light - the fragrance, the colours, the strength, and the permanence of that beauty - that is the next and the next of those evolving stages of the 'nature' of your little world.

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Cannot you see that nothing is wasted, nothing was created to be killed and pass away? The Mind of God - Perfect in Itself - created Perfection in a way impossible to grasp; and the grass of the field, and the insects burrowing in the earth beneath, all contribute to the Great Plan, all are doing their part, going through their experiences in proving themselves of service to the children of God. These things, all nature passes on, emerging out of the earth-sense into the God ideal - but oh, the time which must elapse to bring back that which has fallen so far...

Cannot you see something of the glory of the Mind of God, something of the purpose of that Involution which, by the very suffering entailed, provides not loss but gain, because everything belongs to God - each in their sphere of action; and what was Perfect must, though it takes aeons of time, return to that Perfection from which it started out.

Children, the attitude of mind which cannot see beyond the borders of your little planet, has been the cause of all the mistaken thought which has hampered - and which will hamper - the spiritual progress of man. He (Darwin) who you have learnt to love, is centred in Light, in happiness, and in that environment of self-expression which he missed so sadly during his earth life. And his regret is but this - which is the regret of all when they come here and see even the outer fringe of things as they are - he realises that if he had focussed his mind and his powers upon the Creator, the Giver of those powers, he could have been used by God to unveil something of the mighty character of evolution in its spiritual sense. Instead, he took man back to the animal, and left him there, bereft of his God...

It is that thought - and that thought alone - which has tortured him, and which has tortured millions of human beings when spiritual understanding is their own. Ah, mistake me not, my children: The Father understands and seeks to comfort, the companionship of Christ is their own, but because of the mighty Love of the Father, so the soul is agonised by the remembrance of how it misunderstood that which was available to all.

This, dear children, is where the responsibility lies as regards those who are gifted with the tools of the mind. If they could forget their intellectual pride and approach the Father, and ask Him to teach them as the little children in understanding that they are, He - the generous Bestower, the One who gives and gives again - He would give them that Light which would lead them out of the confines of the earth into the

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centre of knowledge, from which the physical mind could gather little fragments, even as I have given them to you tonight...

Man's free will, man's confidence in himself - that has barred the way. And forget not this: That because God has invited each and every one to come to Him for revelation, by that conscious or unconscious act of disobedience, so they have hindered the understanding of all, because those less well equipped with the tools of the mind, have looked to the 'great ones', with their intellectual capacities and abilities, and perforce, as sheep, have followed the false shepherd out of the Father's Fold into enemy country indeed...

So simple, dear children, when looked at under the Light which shines from God's Love.

My little ones have exclaimed sometimes at the ugly forms of insect life. Next time, remember my words - that as created by the Father, away back in time unthinkable, before this little plane had come into being - that, which is now hideous to witness was beautiful, because it came from the Perfect Mind of God...

Children, in the days to come, I shall go back on this subject again and again, but it is not wise to open up the way more than a little inch, because the mind of the body must get accustomed to the truth, and, moreover, must face and grapple with all those questions and wonderings and objections and arguments for and against. And when all the turmoil of the physical mind is stilled, I shall return to the subject and explain a little more.

I think those of my own, who, when that debatable point which you call 'Evolution' was touched upon by me, just accepted what I had said, knowing that fuller explanation lay in the future. It is difficult, dear children, when throughout the years of physical life, a certain theory has been held and believed - it is difficult to have sufficient patience to wait for that fuller explanation, when all the time the war goes on between what you have believed and that which is being taught to you by those free from the body and the restrictions it imposes.

This, dear children, is but a little hint for your attitude in regard to the further unfoldment of the truth in the days to come. There must be many points which, if not raising opposition in your minds, yet seem

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inexplicable, having regard to that which the world has held as 'fact' for so long...

Patience, faith and trust - yes, that is the password into that knowledge which never has to be laid aside: First, the waiting for the next little explanation which makes clearer that which was complicated before; then the faith in those who are trying to teach you - that faith which enables you to say: 'I cannot understand at this stage but I shall understand in God's good time'; and then, dear children, that trust - which is another expression for confidence - the trust that God is not only guiding your lives but is training you, is preparing you, for the revelation of something of that great 'Home' which even now is opening before you, and which shall be made your own in a way you cannot comprehend, when the body is laid aside.

Many there are who are satisfied with the brightness of that which you call the 'Summerland of the Spirit' - but, dear children, if you remain true, if you ever dedicate your heart and mind to the Great Father, I can promise you that when this little physical stage is o'er, you shall pass, unimpeded, through the Summerland of the Spirit into that which is Spirit itself...

Confuse not these conditions. The Light of God and His amazing Love makes that little resting place appear to some as 'Heaven' indeed, but in reality it is only the reflection of Holiness and not Holiness itself. It is as the early sun which is quickly hidden by dense clouds; it is the brightness which is of the senses alone. The Spirit, working apart, seeks to rouse that which is greater and nobler within; and when those who have sojourned long amid the brightness and the flowers pass on, they look back with something like horror to think that they were satisfied with so little - when the great quest, when the long road to God still called them on.

Fix not your minds even on the Summerland of the Life which is to come; it is an impediment on the path in this sense: That it diverts the attention from effort - from that deep spiritual effort - which is essential for progress, and, in time to come, its 'brightness' can indeed represent the cloud which blots out the beauty and the glory of the Sun...

Oh, my children, as I stand here, my soul is filled with joy because I see that in the days to come, those who still love the things of the earth, those who still feel the pull of desire in regard to material things - they will awaken, they will see that the road which is level is dangerous to the

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quest of the spirit - and with new-born faith and inspiration they will, of their own free will, start the climb again...

Thank God for that - thank God that the spirit is sufficiently strong to see, and to make the soul see and understand, that the easy path, that the path which is pleasant to the senses, is not the short direct path to God...

And so tonight, my children, I leave with you not only the impression of the gigantic character of Creation, but still more so the gigantic strength of the Spirit of God which is within; that spirit which has journeyed far, which has suffered, and which has turned again and again to suffering - that spirit which, even now, bears something of the likeness of the great Spirit of all.

And soon, ah, sooner than you can imagine, the only true view of this physical life will come to you in its simple, yet magnificent, splendour - as a stepping stone, as a bridge over which you pass out of the valley of experience on to the beginning of the heights, and though temptation - the temptation of the world - presents a dangerous precipice between you and the heights, your efforts, your holy desires, have thrown a bridge across that chasm of temptation.

And companioned by those you love best, guided by the messengers of God, you will continue your upward way - not with repining, nor with backward looks, but with joy and with peace, and with that spiritual anticipation of the bright things of God which are waiting for you just a span in front... And that goes on for ever - just a span in front are the things which are still more like the Father, and, again, still nearer to the Christ ideal. Charged with hope, with certainty as to reaching the goal in the end, so you will pursue the path, and so you will gather to you those who otherwise would have been distracted from taking that same steep way as well...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while. Your friends and loved ones are anxious to speak, and God's blessing is resting on you all this night and for ever more...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, once more I gather in your thoughts, and I ask you to allow the remembrance of these few hours to be as a benediction -

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not to recall sad thoughts. I want you to know that God has called you - each one separately and by name - and because you wish to answer, so also you try and fit yourself for the work which lies in front...

Oh, never forget that the highest of all is to be used as a spiritual instrument for God. The things of the earth - good and useful they may be - but those which are dedicated to the higher branches of this work, these are instruments of the Spirit, and neither the physical nor the material must enter in...

Children, in the days which are to come, you will see much that will make you pause and wonder. You will see 'signs of the times', you will see that the Spirit within man is awakening, that a sense of responsibility is taking hold. Not in the majority. To the majority, the voice of the world only appeals, but to the few - to those who know their God - in them will this be evidenced. And because they are the true souls, they are the strong souls, so their influence - gradual at first, may be - but their influence will spread beyond their own little circle, and again beyond that, and beyond once more...

That lies in the future; and this waking up of the spirit - this domination by the God within - this, dear children, is preparation for those still greater things which are to come to pass...

I have told you that we have entered upon the era of Revelation. Revelation cannot come except to the mind attuned to finer things. The revelation shall come, and in the hearts and minds of the few, the right channel will be found, and through them, and by them, will God's Love be shown.

Ponder in the quietness of your own spirit upon this vista of what shall be, and ask yourselves, little children of the Light, are you willing to be excluded from 'the few'? Ah, I know you well, I know your hearts, I know your minds, and I say - and I thank God that I can say it - that you will arise, you will throw off those seemingly attractive folds of the world, and, free from that which would bind your full action, you will ally yourselves with Christ...

Christ came to reveal Love and, as I have told you oft before, Christ uses His children, and has used them right from the beginning of things, to demonstrate that same Divine, all-reaching Love...

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And so, dear children, you and I, and those who listen for the quiet Voice of the Spirit, can be used directly by the Great Master; but remember this: That only to the prepared mind, to the chastened heart, can the vision come - or can the vision be interpreted so that others may understand. By your suffering, by the blows of physical life, by the travail of the soul, so illumination comes; and so you, little children of my heart, will not only love your God but will be used by Him to demonstrate His Love to others upon the earth plane.

And now I leave you with the great Star of Attainment shining bright before your spiritual eyes ... (words missed) ... and with the love within your heart and mind responding to the great Love which is all around - all above you, all beneath you - responding love to Love, because you are of Love and to Love you will return...

Peace in your hearts, peace in your souls - the peace of the Great Spirit has drawn you in... Thank God with grateful hearts, and rest you on His Love, certain and sure that His strength is sufficient for you, and that you are bound for the higher path from which there is no returning - except to help others over stony places...

Peace within, peace without, and God's will accomplished this night and for ever more...



SELF-EXPRESSION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5th September, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Understanding Father of Love, abide with us and hold us fast. Grant as the days go on that each one of Thy little children may feel Thee ever closer still - that they may learn to hand over their lives, with its many problems, into Thy tender care.

Oh, may it be possible that those who have dedicated themselves to this sacred work, that those who have striven so much, that those who have laboured early and late - that these, Thy chosen ones, may realise in all its beauty, strength and power what it is to be a child of God, what it is to be linked to the Saviour who understands...

In Thy sight all created by Thee are equal, but to those who have followed the hilly path, to those who have laid aside the things of the world - to these the angel messengers come, on these the great comfort of the Holy Spirit is being poured down, for these there is no darkness which cannot be turned into Light.

And so, O Father, we ask Thee to teach them why sometimes the twilight must come - how that which is strong within ordains that certain tests shall be faced and conquered. Yet teach them also the glorious Truth which is of Thee - that though the way may be drearsome, though the stars be hidden from their sight, yet the Light of the World walks with them, and dark though the way may seem at times even so, Thou our God, will illumine the path and will show that just in front is the Golden Glory, when doubt and misunderstanding will be no more...

For this and, above all, for the consciousness of Thy Love which has come to some, we thank Thee with grateful hearts;

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and we commend to Thee those others who have not yet obtained this great, great comfort, knowing that Thou hast provided all that is necessary to bring them through... Amen...

...My little children, how I have longed to greet you tonight. Yes, the days which have passed have seemed many to me, and why was this? Because, loving you as I do, I longed with all my heart to be able to drive the shadows away...

Oh, my little children, as you pursue the earth-path, never let the thought gain place in your mind that we retreat when the shadows advance; that we lessen in any measure our hold upon our own because sadness lingers, and, perhaps, is not bidden depart as quickly as might be.

In this, dear children - and I address to all these words of comfort - I would not that you should imagine that we - centred in the Light which is of God - that we are unmindful of the horrors of darkness which sometimes shut you in during your brief sojourn on the earth plane.

These tests must come, but what does it mean when, again and again, you return to the Feet of God, and continue your work in spite of the obstructions of these fierce enemies which are on either side... What does it mean? It means that you, here and now, are taking those struggles - rather than postponing them until the body is laid aside.

Ah, then - then, there are many enemies to face and overcome, but, by the Light bought and purchased by sadness while on earth, so centred in that Light, strength and faith and courage will be your own, and the enemies met in this spirit cannot linger.

Tonight, my children, I wanted to make this a little clearer than it was. Bound by the physical mind, many thoughts flit through it which are not founded on spiritual truth - many mistakes arise, many heartaches are caused - but when you come here, it will all be so plain to you; and because you have suffered thus, back you shall come to others like affected, and, by your understanding, lift the cloud which has settled upon them.

How often it has been noted with some, that in their power it is to drive sadness away in others, to recharge them with hope and enthusiasm, and such as these are loved because they have the power to heal the mind. Yet, mark you, seldom - aye, it must be so - seldom have they the power to

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heal themselves; but within this lies a wonderful law, perfect in working, God-like in conception...

Children, cannot you see that with the strong soul, with the brave soul, it does not attach to itself those useful props; yet it comes not empty-handed for others, and while it is within its scope to cheer and to sustain them during the periods of darkness which assail itself, it is conscious of loneliness and isolation.

But, dear children, lest I should leave a false impression on your minds, I want to remind all those who are concerned, that Christ is there beside them, with them, in them, in a way impossible to describe, and He understands - He understands that to go on the pathway of life, unconscious of the Love which surrounds the soul, that indeed is a crucifixion in itself...

Yet, I pray God as I stand here, that each in their separate sphere will remember that it is more blessed to give than to receive... more blessed to give than to receive...

And now, my children, having weaved you all into my love, and having bound you to the things of the Spirit and to those many of the Spirit who are here tonight, I want you - each and every one - to give up yourselves to that mighty Love which is closing you in.

Love is the highest expression of God, never forget that. However the mind builds and gathers together conceptions of The Divine, yet I say to you that until you can realise something of what the Love of God is, so, dear children, you have missed that which expresses God in the nearest and most intimate way.

Tonight, I want to talk to you just for a little while about: 'Self-Expression'. It is a large and comprehensive subject, yet at this stage I remind you that I used the word 'intimate' in connection with the Most High, and, as I go on, you will perceive that that word is not misplaced.

Today, perhaps more than at any time in the period of this little world's history, you hear much talk of 'personality' - of developing that which is individual to yourselves. Yet, dear children, the earth view has rather obscured the true view, and this evening I want, as it were, to throw just a tiny beam of light from the Spirit, over that which so often forms the basis of conversation amongst the children of the earth.

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In the first place, once more we bring in the trinity of experience. As you know, there is the personality which is of the body alone - you call it 'animal magnetism', and that expresses it in its lowest form. Yet, as I have taught you, that which is physical need not be of the earth; it can be directly or indirectly a reflection of the Divine which is within...

Children, there are two kinds of personality. There is that which is of the senses alone, that which concerns form and bodily attraction; yet, dear children, even this can be spiritualised in a way so intensely God-like that it can do good both on your little plane, and incalculable good in those great realms which lie beyond.

Still, dear children, you have come into contact with those who, as you say, are repellent to meet - there is something about them which affronts that finer sensitiveness which is of the soul. When these cross your path, be on your guard. It happens - and it is sad to relate - that sometimes such a one, caught off his guard, is indirectly or directly dominated by some force from the dark spheres.

Yes, such as these often succeed in material life, but what they gain of the things of the earth, so they lose of the things which are of God, and pitiful is their plight when they come here and see to whom they owe their fleeting success...

Then, dear children, there is the higher side of this bodily attraction - and I use the word 'body' in its sacred sense. I want you to realise that that which is flesh can be a vehicle through which the stronger self can express that which it has built up during long ages of struggle. Such as these you call attractive, you scarce know why, but there is something about them which makes you remember them, and which makes you long that they may think a little of you in return...

Children, this capacity for drawing out the love of others is a great responsibility, and some there are who would rather that that responsibility were taken from them. They feel - and this is of the spirit, although so sorely distorted by the physical mind - they feel that it is not fair to take that which they cannot return in like measure. But love was gifted to us all to give and to give again, yet I said there was responsibility here, and it is in this wise: To those who have the power to charm - irrespective of the actual beauty of the body - to these I say: 'Never forget the effect that you leave upon the minds of those so drawn to you'.

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And remember this: That sometimes the mind and the heart are fixed on other things, and so, perhaps, the love does not rush out so freely from you as you would like; yet you are giving not only the 'next best', but something which, under the circumstances of the earth life, counts for greater work for God even than the love which you would had been there, because, until the greater consciousness comes, love sometimes is a little unwise, a little unguarded, and those adverse forces are able - because of the lack of understanding - to use it for the detriment of the one concerned...

Yet, dear children, you will see the point when I explain. Those who have it in their power to draw out the love of others - what effect have they on them? Is it to raise or is it to lower? Is it to make strong or is it to weaken so that damage of the soul is done?...

Yes, that's where the responsibility lies, and those so gifted - and it is a gift if used in the way God meant - those so gifted, leave their mark on the memory, not only during physical existence but still more deeply imprinted when that forgetful mind of the body is laid aside.

Children, still we are only dealing with the physical - the physical in its highest sense, but that which is a step below those two grades which should follow so closely. I speak, dear children, of that wonderful capacity which is of the mind - that which is gifted to some and which has been developed by others - that power of throwing the bright rays of the mind over all within its circumference, and, by its knowledge and comprehension, training and guiding and teaching those who listen. Here you get something which can be entirely of the Spirit, and yet again, something which can be used to wreck those less cultivated ones who come under its influence...

It is difficult, dear children, for you to get some of these fine points, yet cast your mind round and recall those who have been in your lives who, perhaps, were deficient in that same charm of the body - that 'fascination' which is so admired by those who are without it. Yes, you perceive that it is rather a great and wonderful thing to, by the power of the mind - aye, by the beauty of the mind - hold and bind those many others whose thoughts, maybe, have wandered untended during the years which have passed.

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Children, this is very attractive to you, I know - I know it so well. Unconsciously, you have singled out the 'second best' itself; and the man or the woman with the great and noble thoughts, with the capacity for expressing their thoughts so that others may comprehend them - these call out your love and reverence. You say - and you mean it - that the appearance of such as these is of no importance at all...

Children, when you are free, you will see exactly how the slow unfoldment of the Spirit takes place. You will see that God ignores nothing, you will see that to the Divine Mind that which is of the earth can be used and is precious to Him, because it provides a link which leads on from the earthly to that which is of the Spirit...

Oh, keep this point clear in your mind: That the physical body was never meant to degrade and never meant by God to be degraded by others; that the things of the physical world were never meant to hold us back, were never meant to bind us with thongs which cannot be cast aside. These things have come to pass but only by the disobedience, by the straying from the Light into those dark recesses from which it is difficult to return, because darkness has been sought...

Children, I have told you that in each stage the unfoldment of the spirit goes on, and could you see with the eyes of the spirit the conditions surrounding those who use that individuality of the mind - use it to raise, to help, and to train - you would realise that it is the spirit at work, the spirit hindered a little by those hedges which physical life erect; darkened, as it were, by the memory of that teaching of a long past age; bound, without free action, because God is not fully understood - yet in spite of these things and many more, the spirit is working through the physical mind of the one concerned...

And now, dear children, I want to take you one step further. I want to show you, if I can, how beautiful it would be - how beautiful it is in the few rare cases - when the spirit can work unhindered, unconscious of the mind of the body, in the sense of the restrictions it imposes. And in the so-called saints, the holy ones - in those who have been loved and revered by all who knew them - here you get the spirit working unimpeded; but, dear children, I would remind you that this state cannot come at once.

Go back over the training of the disciples of The Master. As you read, so the consciousness comes that they threw off and threw off and threw off again, that which was of the earth, that which had been their

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heritage - that they had to be 'refined' before they could express the God within...

Children, I come back to my first point - that of self-expression. Confuse it not with self-realisation, because these two function in a different way.

Self-expression can be the most beautiful or the most hideous thing brought into being by man. As you wend your way, you are expressing some part or other of your real self, or, dear children, you are obscuring that greater self from expressing that which it has fought for and gained during the years of struggle.

Self-expression - yes, I am speaking of that greater self which is of God. Here you get that 'intimate' link with the Great Father of all; here you are shown that between Love and yourself there should be nothing which could come in between...

Self-expression - cannot you see, dear children, how you are indicating your real self as the days go by? Those who wish to rise, those who wish to serve, those who are compassionate for others - in this, veiled though it may be, you are expressing that greater self which is Divine...

Oh, cast aside the earth conceptions. View yourself in this way alone: As something which is sacred in itself, as something which must be watched and guarded, which must be kept free from the earth, in its earthly sense, which must be unhampered by those delectable possessions of a world which must pass away - regard your 'self' as something of God, something which has been given to you and which in time to come, you will hand back to Him for His blessing and its second 'connection' - hand back pure and unsullied, washed clean by and through the experiences you have taken on, refined, cleared of the earth, spiritualised and spiritualised until it becomes Spirit itself, and then not only being of God but able to contact with God, so you commence the Life which has no end...

Self-expression - and, dear children, as I have told you before, there is no power which has the power of love, there is no force which has the same strong force as love, there is no purity like the purity of love.

Again I say: Reconstruct your ideas, throw away that which is antagonistic to the teaching of the Spirit within and without; and remember always that though, according to the experiences you are going

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through, you may express this or that, the real self must express God, because within you is that which is of Him; and, in time to come - though it may seem far distant to you - you shall express God because you have linked yourselves to Him, not only in spirit but in mind and in body...

Children, the individuality of God has never been explained and never can be explained, because of its myriad aspects. But the individuality within you and within me - this individuality is growing and growing - and so you pass out of personality, which is connected with the physical, into that individuality which is not only of the mind, but of that mind which can be of the Spirit; and that, in turn, can be spiritualised into spirituality without any break at all... That which is individuality, by the processes of thought, and, most of all, by those processes of suffering, is spiritualised until it is made Spirit by the power of God...

Confuse not these terms, which are used with so much freedom by those on earth. They are separate, yet they are complete; they stand alone, and yet as time goes on, they must be moulded into one perfect whole. The personality which is of the physical; the individuality which is of the mind, and, again, which is of the Spirit; and the spirituality which, in itself, is not yet Spirit, but is of that mind which strives after the Spirit.

And when the topmost rung of the ladder of achievement is reached, that which is spirituality is made Spirit - pure, undefiled, charged with power, Love itself, expressing that which is God within and, in this expression, demonstrating God in the only way that we can understand...

And now, my children, I will leave you. Just one word to my little secretary (Dorrie):

My child, as you strive so you build, as that which is of the physical seeks to grapple with that which is of the Spirit, so you are creating - creating not only that strong staff which is your own so long as the physical stages continue, but that which shall be seen as a staff which will lead you into God's Presence when the body is laid aside. For the physical mind I say: Think then in the future not of the pencil with which you write but of the staff which that pencil represents; without it you would be forlorn indeed...

And now I leave you...

(Others then spoke...)

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(DR. MACQUADE...)

...At last! It's MacQuade, Miss Goddard, and I thought I should never get through... It's awfully curious when we come like this, it's like - well, it's like plunging through a mist. I thought you'd like to know. When we come to gatherings in this way, we can see you all, but we see the spirit. At first it's like... well, it's like looking at little jets of gas in a fog. That's until we get acclimatised. It's curious - the effect of what you call 'the building up of the conditions'. Once the conditions are blended... that's not the right word... once the conditions are strained - you know, like you'd put a thing through a strainer - once that's done and we are worked into the conditions, then we can see.

Funny, isn't it? It is an amazing thing, it's like slowly opening your eyes under water - it needs practice; but when the foginess goes - why, it is wonderful. By straining the physical conditions you lighten them, and the thinner the physical gets, the more the Spirit can pour in... Have you got it?

You see, you've gained a wrong impression. When you talk of 'conditions', you think that those in the Spirit bring down 'conditions' and, as it were, plant them in your midst... It can't be done. It's like the sun piercing the fog and then, with the wind - which is as the power of the Spirit - yes, by the aid of the wind and the sun, the light comes.

It's not in spite of the fog, but the fog has been dispersed - blown away. And then - just imagine it - that wonderful Light of the Spirit with its hundred thousand million colours and beauty...

We don't understand anything about beauty until we get the comparison, and that 'comparison' is an education in itself... I mean like this: You take a daisy of your world and you take a daisy of the Spirit - perhaps one of those daisies that some little urchin picked and allowed to die. It seems cruel to you, but that daisy, by its suffering, has gone a step farther on... I don't know much, but I know that I've held these daisies in my hand, and you could think for a year over one daisy and not get to the end of it...

(After all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my children, I'm sure that each and everyone has felt drawn a little nearer to their Father and Mother God; and tonight, my little ones, there has been in this room a wonderful expression of Mother-love. It comes not from one but it comes from all, and I want you to give Mother-love its rightful place. I want you all to build up in your imagination - in that mind of the spirit which can, and will, remember - some conception of the great Mother-love which is in your lives.

Those who pass on, laying aside the restricted mind of the body, meet, first of all, that type of love which so nearly expresses the Heart of the Saviour - that caring, thoughtful, prayerful, enveloping Mother-love.

And I want you all to be certain that quite apart from your physical lives, from what is there or what is absent, that that strongest, greatest, purest Love is drawing you in - that Love which, separated from self, can banish sadness, banish those attacks of the shadows, banish the remembrance of physical pain, blot out the recollection of the pangs of the soul - that this Christ-Mother-Love is in your lives, standing even as a wall between you and those who would wreck...

Children, it is helpful sometimes to symbolise these things - to give them concrete form - and I want you, tonight, to visualise Love as a strong, impenetrable wall, which stands between you and the valley from which you have climbed...

And now, my children, I will go, but before we part I bring you back to my few words on Self-Expression.

Within each man and woman, Mother-love must be created. Either now or in the days to come, that Mother-love must be there if you are to enter into those Realms of Peace which are in harmony with the Christ who came to show you God.

Self-Expression in Love - and I care not whether it be a man or a woman, whether it be a child or whether it be one bent by the weight of years, self-expression in that Mother-love must be part of their equipment ere they enter in those realms which are Spirit indeed.

And now, my children, I bless you in the Name of the Father. You have had bequeathed to you from that time when the spirit started off on its long journey of experience - you have had bequeathed to you God, and into His Hands I commend you... And as we pray together, so the Holy

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Spirit is releasing that which is of Itself within each one, so the Christ dominates and controls, so the Father of Love points still and for ever to the upward way, and so the little children of the Light, laying the burdens of the earth on to the earth to which they belong, answer the call and follow on...

May God's Love give sight to the eyes of the mind, give strength to that inner consciousness, give illumination even while the body binds. God's Love is within you and God's Love shall make all things plain.

And now, my children, Goodnight. Rest in peace, in harmony, and in understanding, because each and everyone has contributed of their best this evening... Goodnight.



VIVISECTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 12th September, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Our Blessed Redeemer, Thou who only art able to purify, to strengthen, and to release that which is of Thyself within us; to Thee we come tonight with grateful hearts, and we ask that Thou wilt bless us, that Thou wilt aid us, that Thou wilt guide us into the right path; and that Thou wilt forever block out those thoughts of indecision, those many wonderings which the 'shadows' instil into the physical mind; that each and every one may go forward in perfect confidence, with the assurance that whatever occurs in their lives it is by Thy direction, and it is their part to fit themselves for that which lies in front...

O most gracious, understanding Friend, we commend ourselves once more to Thy care, and we know that as the days go on so we shall feel Thy Presence ever closer and closer, and so we shall attune our hearts and minds to the things which are of the Spirit...

Strengthen us and give us Thy peace; grant that Love may ever be in our midst, and that by loyalty and co-operation each one may lend themselves, and blend themselves into one united whole, which shall represent power - the power lent to them by Thee...

Preparing our hearts and minds, we follow that which Thou hast laid down - the bringing of light to those who, as yet, live in twilight, the banishing of misunderstanding so that those who know Thee not may come under the comfort and the everlasting glory of Thy Love...

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Help us tonight, O Father, to do our work, to put aside distractions, and to concentrate on the things which are of Thee... Amen...

...My little children, again we meet together in this sweet way, and I want you tonight, as always, to throw out those thoughts of sympathy which are essential if that which you name the 'conditions' are to be complete. The things of the world, and the many noises connected thereto, play rather distressingly upon the mind of the body, but you are asked to set your will on banishing those distractions, and to lose yourself in the wondrous peace and power which is here.

Children, while I am referring to this, once more I bring in that extensive subject which comes under the heading of: 'Sensitiveness'. All who follow the higher path have this to contend with. I say 'contend', but you should know that because effort - and sometimes suffering - are exacted, that contending is a privilege indeed.

Yes, dear children, this is the spiritual view - that even that sensitiveness which makes life far more difficult than to the ordinary - this sensitiveness is a privilege because it is an indication that you are that span nearer to the finer things of Spirit. Over and over again, such as these exclaim with impatience, because it seems to them that they are affected by every change of temperature, both so far as climate is concerned, and also the atmosphere built up by the thoughts of others.

True it is that the children of the Light find that they suffer when the thoughts of those with whom their lives are spent are unkind; and, again, when the winds blow cold, when the sun of your little world is hidden from sight, these - who are the instruments of the Most High - suffer in a measure totally inexplicable to those who, as yet, are protected by a thicker physical cloak...

You see, dear children, it is but commonsense. How can you contact with those finer vibrations of Spirit and remain untouched by that which is rough and crude in the material world? You respond to the 'still, small Voice', you feel the gossamer touch of your friends and loved ones who have left the tabernacle of the flesh, you are conscious of movement which is not of the physical world at all; you are in touch with that which is 'mystery' to many, but which to those who have followed the instructions of our Saviour Christ, are as natural or, indeed, far more natural than the disharmonious conditions which constitute physical life...

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I ask you, dear children, in future to try and look at things in this way: That when you flinch under either the storms of the earth, or under those blows which come from the thoughts of others - I want you to argue it out thus - to say to yourself that it is your contribution, or one of your contributions, towards the unveiling of the great Truth which Christ Himself came to teach...

Children, later on, I shall go into this matter of 'Sensitiveness', and shall try and teach you something of what underlies that which appears now as a disadvantage and, more than that, will show you how, by the working of those spiritual laws, you are indeed protected in a way you little think.

But tonight there is another subject I would discuss with you on which opinion, in the main, is divided into two camps - the objectors, because, instinctively, they 'know'; and the partisans who, because they are unconscious of God's mighty laws, allow themselves to be used, not only to wreak evil on others, but to retard their own advancement on the path of progress and refinement...

Children, I speak of that most controversial subject which you call: 'Vivisection'. And I want tonight, to show you just a little how these things are, and how those who are free regard that which is indeed of the earth...

Children, before, I have touched on the part which animals play in your lives and in the scheme of things. I have told you that the pursuit of animals for sport is indeed unspiritual in every sense there could be. Yet, have I not shown you that those who suffer find their recompense in a sphere where cruelty is unknown?...

Children, it is quite obvious to the thinker, that those who are at the mercy of man must have been created for some purpose other than the amusement or the distraction of the minds of the careless majority. True it is that much affection is lavished on some of our four-footed friends, but even in this, those of the earth make a great mistake.

I ask you to regard it in a commonsense way. Sweet it may be to some, to pet and make much of the little creatures in their care, and love such as this remains for ever more. Yet, dear children, have you ever thought of the animal's point of view? And I am speaking now of the evolutionary stages through which each must go.

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Those creatures of luxury, surrounded by such lavish comfort - who neither work by their body nor contribute anything of service to those to whom they belong - pity such as these, yes, pity them indeed, for they have fallen among thieves. Unconsciously though it may be, those who caress are stealing from them that which they came into the animal-body to make their own...

Think of the responsibility which lies here. Each one, whether they be animal or whether they be man, enters on a stage of existence in order that it may contribute something not only to its sphere, but something to itself as well. And, dear children, work only can do that.

Yet mistake me not. It is not only the horse that drags, it is not only those who are straining at the leash; work is of a myriad different kinds, and each pet should contribute something - however small that something may be - something to the world in which it lives, else, when it passes hence, it is excluded from that progress which rightly should be its own.

That is on the one hand, and again, you come back to the responsibility of man in regard to those committed to his care.

Have I not told you that you cannot think one thought of harm towards another without having to retrace that fraction of the right path from which you have strayed? Compassion and understanding for those more helpless than yourself - this should be part of the religion of all.

And I make no exceptions in the case of so-called Science, or in the help which is expected to accrue from experiments which are diametrically opposed to the Divine law of Spirit life...

Children, I want you to look at this matter in a balanced way. You know that each one is judged by motive and by motive alone. There are some who have joined the ranks of investigators who are inspired by truly altruistic feelings, even though that altruism is confined to one section of life. Again, there are those dominated by intellectual pride, who spare neither human nor animal in order to tear out hidden secrets which shall give them power and fame.

I make this statement fully conscious of its implication. I say that there have been those so blinded to God's view, who have deliberately and

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with intent, caused untold suffering, both to the animal and to the human body, in their search to discover that which has not been revealed...

For such as these there is much sorrow in store, and, dear children, hard and terrible though it may sound, every pang which they have inflicted on others will have to be borne again by themselves...

That is the law of the Spirit, that is Divine justice, worked out in a way that only the Mind of God could have conceived. Yet, think not that in this, vengeance lies. Vengeance and the Father have nothing in common at all; yet the spirit within, which is of God, sees for itself that progress is impossible until wrong has been righted, until suffering has been requited by suffering; and so it goes back over the path, and freely and willingly takes on that measure of pain which it inflicted, so that it may wipe out and work out what was done either in ignorance or by careless disregard of the One who controls all life...

Children, it is a sad subject from every point of view, yet I would not leave on your minds a sense of darkness or of distress. Those who suffer - those who have been at the mercy of others - these, dear children, enter into conditions absolutely unthinkable by you. Nay, I care not what it may be - the pangs of the tiniest insect are registered by the Heart of Love. To the Creator, there are not those many differences which make such barriers in the mind of man. Each and every one is His, and this responsibility is never interfered with, and never will be during the aeons of time which lie in front.

I want you, as it were, to try and place yourself in the position of one who not only thought out the form, the attributes and the tools of every living thing, but also as the one who gave life and feeling, even though that 'feeling' may come under the heading of sensation alone. There is not one of my children who would not willingly and definitely forfeit all they have so that that which was brought into being by them might have its chance...

Children, many changes of opinion take place regarding this or that subject which rings through the world, and those in the Spirit have been working and influencing the minds of all who are responsive, in order to prevent that which is retrograde in every sense there could be.

Those 'secrets' of medical science - ah, they could have been available long since if only man had sought his God, if only those patient

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investigators had turned their attention to the investigation of the spiritual laws which control physical life.

There, dear children, you get the weakness in the chain. Yet think you not that I underrate all the service, all the thought and all the labours which so many, imbued with the spirit of Christ, have shown in regard to healing others. But the fact remains, the vast majority have ruled out the Spirit, in the sense that they do not consider it, they do not work in harmony with those finer laws of the Spirit which not only operate during physical life, but which dominate it as well...

It is hardly necessary for me to say that most of the ills which assail the human frame could have been averted and avoided if man, through the generations, had been obedient to the voice of the spirit within. Yet, God has not forsaken him, and, to the afflicted, many have come who have not only brought relief, but who - drawing unconsciously or consciously from the Great Fount of Spirit - have cured that which sought to destroy...

One thing more. In the physical world there is today, there was in the beginning, and there will be until the end, those alleviations of suffering which have been provided by Mother Nature, that which those out of touch with Nature in its God-sense have either overlooked or forgotten.

To those who are free from physical restrictions, this devastating work of inflicting agony upon those who are literally at their mercy - this presents to us a problem which nothing but the revelation of God's laws and His mighty purpose can ever put a stop to.

In the individual, the work goes on - the work of influence - and, in time to come, that influence will be spread; and, as man grows nearer to the Christ-ideal, so he will spurn, with horror, that which today is considered not only excusable, but praiseworthy in the eyes of the world...

There are those present tonight who, in the past, have suffered much - I speak of your brothers and sisters, those among the helpless classes who, directly or indirectly, have been used in the cause of so-called Science.

These, by their sufferings, have been gifted with a power of healing absolutely unimaginable by those on earth; and I want to tell you tonight, that when you speak of the healing power of the Spirit, of necessity - by a

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spiritual law - that power comes to you through the channel of one who has endured grievous pain during the physical existence...

So God uses those of His children who have suffered for Him - indirectly and unwillingly though it may have been, and tonight I speak with a vast understanding to all those many who have been in the throes of physical pain. I tell them that, when they pass hence, great will be their joy and great will be their amazement as well, for by their suffering and through their suffering, they are the healers of God, gifted with the power of the Spirit to soothe and to relieve those still sojourning in a body of flesh.

Do not lose sight of the chief points of my little instruction tonight. On all sides you see those who labour not, and whether it be in the animal kingdom or whether it be among mankind, they who labour not are hindering their own spiritual progress in a way which cannot be made up except in the far by-and-by.

Children, I have told you that everything created, animate or inanimate, is charged with Spirit, and, in its own circle of activity, each and every one must continue the cycle of involution and evolution until it returns to that Perfection from which it started forth.

In relation to this, you will see quite easily that the animals who work - those who labour in the service of men - these, by their labours, are forcing on those evolutionary stages; and these are the ones who are to be envied - envy in its spiritual sense - by all who understand.

So, dear children, remember this: That which you call the horse, is nearer to man than any other animal could be, for it labours much and receives - in the main - little in return, and its end is very often shrouded in a tragedy, which tears your heart.

Yet take the broad view, take the spiritual view. Because life on earth proved both a burden and a sacrifice - that sacrifice of comfort, that sacrifice of sympathetic companionship which is so essential to all in the animal kingdom - by this and much more, those poor, tired, weary warriors enter into a peace, a contentment and an understanding untouched upon in imagination even by their greatest lovers.

From this, dear children, you can think things out for yourselves. And I would not close the subject without referring to those semi-tortured

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ones who are cut off from their own free life and kept for the amusement and instruction of the children of the earth. These, again - by their sufferings, by their loneliness, by that thwarting of instinct - pass on into conditions which demonstrate the love God has for every living thing.

Children, in reviewing this subject in your minds, I do not want you to condemn, but I do urge upon all to try and educate those they meet as to the spiritual view, as to the damage done so freely by ignoring the rights of the individual, whether it be man or whether it be those created for man's use.

It is God's Will that all and everyone should contribute to the spiritual progress of others; yet, dear children, it is not God's Will that suffering should be inflicted, because even though the progress of the one concerned is furthered, those who inflict are thrown back in a way most terrible to behold; and so, in the main, the spiritualising of His children is delayed...

In time to come, I shall return to these different points, and I shall try and show you that underlying those laws of the Spirit is a commonsense, is a justice, is a practical working, which must appeal even to the man or woman who has not yet crossed the border into spiritual understanding.

True it is that the practical is the spiritual, when the practical is used in its finest sense; and on every side knowledge lies open for all those who wish to explore - but the way to real knowledge is not the earth way. The way to the knowledge which will remain for evermore, is through the gateway of Christ, and until man recognises that purity, that love, that holiness of thought are the necessary equipment to gain that greater knowledge, so it remains - not hidden from him, but overlooked. Through the portal of Christ all must enter if they would learn that which is Truth itself; if blunders and mistakes are to be avoided, then there must be dedication and re-dedication to the things which are of God...

Yes, it is a grave thought - grave in this sense: Because of the unconsciousness of the attitude of man today, because of that disregard of the gift which is within, because of that total ignorance of the vast history which lies behind him, and the still vaster future which is in front.

These thoughts would bring us sadness if it were not for this one stupendous fact - that God never gives in... I am speaking of the God

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within us all. The God within you and the God within me never gives in. The physical may war against it, ages may pass, experience after experience may be taken on and the lessons remain unlearned - but the God within never gives way. It waits and waits and waits, and because of this patience, which is Divine, so, before the eyes of all, Hope - in its greatest and in its grandest sense - Hope illumines the way...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but I must ask for much help from you tonight, and, in future, let not the time go on (asked to wait half-an-hour for Mr Crane), because that which is built up is damaged thereby. Keep to the time arranged, and those who are excluded - if they are conscious of loss - these will be recompensed in God's own way. But you are dealing with that which is sensitive indeed; you are using those finer vibrations of Spirit, and not only does it add to our work, but the one I use is conscious of a strain which should not be there...

The things of God come first. I have told you from the beginning that quietness and stillness are essential.

One day, my little ones, you in turn will come back to the children of the earth, and you will marvel how we did so much, how God poured down upon us - with a generosity which no words can express - that power which enabled us to work through; that faith without which neither we nor you could traverse one inch into spiritual knowledge; that wish to serve which hallows all things, which draws to you those who have conquered much, which has indeed built a bridge over which those whom you call the Brightest Ones can come and join with you in this most sacred work for God... And now I go...

(After all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening we have done work which will stand for ever, we have triumphed over conditions which were difficult to work against, we have been loyal and true to ourselves - and that means to God - for I am speaking of the real self which is within...

Margaret, once more you are excluded, so far as a personal message is concerned. Remember what you are to me, and remember that between love, neither words nor explanation are necessary...

My children, we close this sacred time of communion, and I want you all, in your thoughts, to place this evening among your most tender

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memories. I want those who have faced their enemies and have done their best to overcome them, to realise the truth - that tonight those struggles were not only recognised but were blessed by the Mind of Love. Weakness of the body and the many adversities which physical life can bring, these, my little ones, shall be shown to you as such treasure that you will look back and marvel that - even bound by the body - they ever had the power to wound...

Oh, think you not that God overlooks anything. Remember that that sensitiveness is - dimly, it is true - a reflection of the Mind which feels the pains and the struggles of all. Take it in its spiritual significance - that significance which cannot be gainsaid: That because you contact with those finer vibrations, because, again, you are affected by vibrations coarser than your own, so you are contributing to that mighty strength and power which is needed so sorely to rouse the dormant mind of man - that mind which can tell it that the Spirit is within, unawakened, yet waiting ever for the Call...

Oh, mark you this - that though to you life seems fraught with much that fills your heart with dismay, you walk not alone - you are companioned in a way impossible to explain - and loneliness, even the word, should have no meaning to you.

Companioned by those you love the best, so the vast concourse moves forward, so those little white tents are pitched farther and farther on, nearer and nearer to your rightful Home... And in the little while - ah, a little while, it shall seem to you as well - you will look back over the road you have travelled and marvel that so much has been covered, so much that you overlooked, so much that you never realised you had traversed at all.

This then is the hope of all - the consciousness, the certainty that you are drawing nearer and nearer to the desire of the Spirit; and you shall see - if only you cling close to the things which are of God - that happiness, real happiness during your physical life, shall keep step with you as you go...

Now, my children, I bid you Goodnight. We shall all meet again, and you shall be happy together, because happiness is in the air. There is not one of my children who, when happy, will not instantly wish to share it with others...

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The blessing of the Great Father is upon you: His joy, His peace, His understanding - are gifts for your own possession. Take them and be thankful. Regret nothing, rejoice always, for in the Father's Mind, there are many plans in which His little children are included; and in that great Purpose of drawing man back to the God from whom he came, you, too, my little ones, shall play your part...

Peace and sweet content, hope and joy, courage and spiritual determination. The future is fair indeed, and the past shall be blotted out as if it had never existed.

And now, Goodnight, little ones of my heart... Think not of me as anything but your loved companion. In the Father's sight all His children are equal and His Love is bestowed always in that perfect equality which is Divine... Goodnight.



IDEALISM.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 21st September, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Into Thy peace, O Father, we enter, and we ask Thee to divert the mind from the many distractions of physical life; that we may be able to lay aside the events of the days which have passed, counting them as over because Thou hast shown us that never again in the same guise shall we look upon them...

Saviour, help us in our immediate need, grant that the storms which seem over-fierce at times may pass, leaving a golden glory behind, and that those of Thy little children, gazing at that which is beauty indeed, shall forget the tempest and shall realise that one more storm overcome means one step nearer to understanding Thee...

And then, O Father, we ask Thee to teach us, to guide us and to give us that inward vision which shall not only make things clear to us, but shall give Thy children the power to help and uplift others...

In Thy gracious keeping we leave all things, knowing that shadows are but shadows, and that the certainty which Thy Love promises, lies in front...

...My children, we meet tonight with a little sadness in the air, but I want you to trust - not to me, but to your Saviour Christ - and to believe that this is of the physical alone, while the spirit is centred in the joy which never fades.

I know you will believe me when I tell you that I can enter into these passing phases - which are connected only and solely with the weaknesses of the body - but I ask you to go a step farther, and to try and realise that

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though, to you, my experience of the earth life seems long ago, yet to me it is as vivid as yesterday or the day before...

You see, dear children, you are not talking to a great and mighty one, who is entirely removed in thought from those many enemies which beset the physical path; you are companioned by one who, literally, can enter into that strain upon nerve and strength.

Yet, dear children, there is this difference in my outlook and yours: I can see beyond today; can see the past as it concerns my children, and, best of all, I can see the future and what that past and present has worked out...

Here you get the vast difference between our outlook. And does it not strike you as reasonable that not only I, but your Heavenly Father, understands that it is far harder for the one bound and fettered by the mind of the body, than it is for those who are free?

I put this quite plainly, and I ask you to regard all that has been under the Light of Love; to allow the realisation to filter through into the physical mind, that because you are companioned by those who love you - love you in a way you will never understand until you step out of the limited area of the physical - that because of this companionship, everything is safe and secure.

And, dear children, I reaffirm once more, that each battle fought now is hand-to-hand. Enemies no longer are in the wood which lines your path; they have gained that boldness which is of desperation; and though we can - and do - protect you from disaster, yet, dear children, because you have chosen to climb the hill to God, so you, as your part, take on that which pains the physical heart and mind so much...

Yet, tonight, it is not of sadness that I would speak; neither is it of weakness as concerns the physical body, or what you regard as the weakness of the spirit within. Both the body and the spirit shall be found - by and through their adverse experiences - to have gained a strength which nothing can gainsay.

You have been told before that physical conditions - the many disturbances of the tides and the winds - have, each one, their effect on that highly nervous organism with which some are equipped. That equipment is in the nature of a gift, as you shall see in the by and by; and

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indeed, dear children, I would underline this: Because those physical conditions are able to destroy that poise of the nervous system which is essential for happiness during the earth life, so the greater happiness of the spirit is mounting up each day as you go along...

Now, dear children, I want to talk to you for a little while about a subject which has many aspects. We will only take one or two tonight, but I think, even so, we shall learn a little regarding that which is so closely akin to the Divine Mind. Tonight then, dear children, we will discuss, in brief, that which you call: 'Idealism' - and I have many reasons for bringing it in this evening.

In the first place, I would like to say to two of my children present (Mrs Moyes and Mrs Hoare) and also to those - as it seems to them - 'far away', who are concerned in a like manner - I would like to say that idealism which has been shattered by another, is only shattered in one small particular: As it were, the beautiful image which idealism represents, has been slightly chipped during its passage as your companion through the years.

Idealism, dear children, is far and away beyond the reach of mankind; it is as though enemies of all kinds shot their arrows at the sun, and the sun aloof - splendid in its radiance - shines on; and those who would destroy, return to the darkness from which they came.

Now, dear children, I know you will say that taking the course of years in this little world through which you have passed, your idealism has suffered grievous blows. I deny it not. Those blows, aimed mostly in spiritual ignorance, reached the heart and mind of the body, it is true, but Idealism itself is of God - indestructible, because it has been and will be for all Eternity.

My children, think not that I am unsympathetic over the sadness which you have experienced through the destruction - what you deem destruction - of those many ideals which you cherished as treasure indeed. Yet, I ask you tonight, to try and look at things in the Christ way.

Many a mother has watched her child from the cradle upward, has dreamed dreams of what he might rise to be - and these not always connected with the things of the earth. As time goes on, one after another lies bleeding in the dust, and this in spite of prayers, in spite of sacrifice - that sacrifice of which only a mother is capable - and there are those who,

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knowing not, question the ways of God, question the power allowed to be exercised by evil forces which - so it seems to them - conquer on every side...

And, again, there is the wife, there is the husband, who, as the years pass by, see this and that fair thing fair no longer, broken and destroyed. And there have been those among you who have exclaimed that of all blows, this is the worst - that desecration, that slow strangling of love...

Children, I am forced to speak, sometimes, on these sad subjects, because in the world today there are countless millions who go through the journey of the physical and find no understanding mind, no sympathetic hand to help them on their way. It is of all things to us the greatest tragedy - that lack of understanding between man and man; it is the greatest stigma of all on humanity, that there are not more who can enter into the deep emotions of those who have been struck so fiercely...

Children, in regard to yourselves, and, more especially, in regard to others, try and make your own and pass on something of the underlying meaning of that word 'idealism'. The world cries: 'Cast it off; to idealise another means disillusionment indeed!' But, while sometimes the slow starvation of love takes place, I want you to try and look beyond the present and to see how God uses those pangs, not only to help yourself, but also to help others who have failed both themselves and you...

Children, when such as these pass hence, if the Light of Revelation has not come to them during the earth stages, it is a most difficult task to rouse them from their torpor. Yet we have one tool which, more often than not, is effective if used in the right way.

Curiosity, being so intensely of the physical mind, so part and parcel of the individual himself, that curiosity is taken over with him into conditions which are not dissimilar from those he has left. And it happens, by God's grace, that we can use this curiosity in order to rouse those who are spiritually asleep. We say to them: 'Would you not like to see someone on earth?' And immediately they challenge the possibility of doing this at all.

That is the first stage. When we have so far convinced them that it is in their power to go back into the old home, they are anxious to test truth for themselves, and back again they go.

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And here, dear children, is the most wonderful part of that great work amongst the spiritually unawakened. Those in the old home, those with the unselfish love, those who suffered and prayed, and who mourned over their downfall - these have an influence it is impossible to exaggerate.

That influence, during the life of the one who strayed, apparently was of no worth at all, but God's justice is worked out down to the tiniest fragment; and the son or the husband, coming back into the old conditions - yet viewing them from a totally different angle ever presented to him before - sees for himself the treasure which he has thrown away - goes back over the record of the mother's hopes and dreams as her child lay by her side...

And, children, I am glad to be able to tell you that, often, this has had the power to break down the great wall which such as these have erected between themselves and Christ... The old-time idealism has started its first stage of justification.

And then, dear children, in regard to those who have known and loved their God - ah, idealism has a power and a strength impossible to be voiced in words. During the earth stages, the mere fact that someone has idealised you, has the effect at once of tightening your armour, of bringing out a spiritual strength which you never dreamt you possessed before. There is not one who has any spiritual consciousness at all, who does not respond to the magnetic power of the idealism of another...

And then perhaps you say with sadness: 'Think of the many that I have idealised, who, after all, have turned out to be only men and women!' Children, we smile a little over these cases because, after all, to be a man or a woman in the Christ-way is the highest ideal to which anyone could attain.

But I know what you mean, and so tonight I tell you for your heart's comfort, that all the time you are idealising another, by the mere fact of your thoughts, apart from your love, you are slowly but surely adding to their idealism - that which they will strive to achieve - if not in the physical world, then when the body is laid aside...

Children, you have no idea of the power which lies in each individual to help others. You limit 'helping' to definite action and to prayer - and if these are absent, so you feel you have done nothing at all for the one

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concerned... So like the earth view, so like that surface view which so many are content to take without attempting to delve beneath...

Oh, my little ones, remember this, as you go along in your daily life, remember that you can't think a good thought about anyone, you cannot even mildly admire any quality they may possess, without giving to them spiritual treasure. And that is why it is so necessary that the children of the earth should understand that hard thoughts and hard words are literally undermining the little spiritual treasure the other may possess... That is, of course, if the remarks are true. In most cases there is a grain of truth in them, and because of that, the mischief is far-reaching indeed...

I know it is impossible - while still bound by the body - to love those who have shown to you, and others, characteristics which are unlovely in every sense there could be; but, on the other hand, you would not consciously take of those minute spiritual resources which they possess - you would turn from such an act with repugnance...

So tonight, I want you - in going through, in your minds, those who in one way or another have caused you suffering - I want you, if you cannot send them thoughts of love, to send instead that compassion which is akin to love.

It is a great thing to ask; yet, dear children, when you are free from physical life, it will seem to you like this: There will be the idealism of your stronger self in regard to the weaker, and the gulf between will seem to you so terrible that you will marvel how you ever found it possible to judge another...

We all go through this experience, from the weakest to the strongest; and those, as you would say, who are farthest advanced, suffer the most by the awful comparison between what they meant to be and what only they were able to rise to...

Children, it is hardly necessary for me to remind you that when you join us, you will find all that shattered idealism restored and beautified and spiritualised - in a way impossible to describe - and because you suffered by the failures of those on earth, so that idealism is more deeply implanted in the self which belongs to God.

Pity indeed those who go through life priding themselves on the 'practical commonsense' which rules out ideals as something fit only for

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the poet and the angel... Yes, the poet and the angel, these alone are considered sufficiently removed from physical life to be capable of believing it, and building up that idealism which the worldly rank so lightly. Pity these, for indeed they are fettered to the earth, and when they go hence, that attachment to the things which are of the lowest, will alienate them from the Reality into which they pass.

I want you all to take comfort as you go on from day to day - and, more than that, not to confuse divergences of opinion with shattered idealism. This is a common error into which those who have not been taught so often fall. I know it is sweet to meet and to be with others who see eye to eye with you on those subjects which attract your attention most, and sympathy of the mind is one of the greatest gifts that physical life has it in its power to give.

Yet, it is an entirely false misrepresentation of the shadows, when you, or anyone, allow a divergence of opinion to interfere with your idealism of another. I speak with a great deal of feeling upon this point, because I see the work which those out to destroy have tried to do amongst those who are imbued with a love of Truth and a desire to serve their Master.

I say to you: 'Beware!' - Those who love God are worthy of idealism, even though the path they may have chosen is a different one from your own.

It applies to all. This divergence of opinion has caused more damage to God's work of Unity than anything else, because the evil works amongst those who have dedicated their lives to the Father's service. On all sides you see this: That so-called 'religion' has the power to erect barriers which are more effective in dividing and separating friends than the ocean which rolls between two continents...

To the Mind of Love, this is terrible indeed, it is anti-Christ in every sense there could be, and I have sought to train my children to adopt the bigger view - to be able to speak with sympathy and understanding to each one - whatever their creed or doctrine, whatever path they have selected, in order to try and contact, as Spirit, with God...

Children, I come back to idealism, which is like a strong and noble tree throwing its branches in all directions, helping and protecting those who stand in need; and I want you, more and more, to do that which,

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perhaps, is more difficult than anything else - to try and build up amongst yourselves idealism in regard to each other.

Love is not always discriminating - it takes too much for granted. It is useful and it is helpful for those who are linked to each other, by friendship or by ties of relationship, to go over that which another possesses, and to definitely and consciously build up, not only stronger love, but that idealism which consecrates love in a way only rightly understood when you are free.

And now, my children, I will leave you. There is the Sun of God's Love shining down upon you all in this little room; the things of the earth have been laid aside and those comforting gifts of the Spirit are in their place. Let the comfort abide, and let it take first place, because in your lives it has first place in literal fact...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have seen, haven't you, how God's Love has closed all gaps; how the Spirit at work can heal and restore; can block out and make you forget... And so, my little ones, take this as a prophecy for the bright tomorrows which are to come: The Spirit at work, because it is so directly of God, is unlimited in its power, unlimited in its scope, unlimited in the Love which it expresses and which it sets into action all round.

So tonight, we part in deep peace and with a harmony which is of other realms than this; and because, dear children, your right Home is in those other realms, comfort yourself with the thought that you are only away from Home just for a little while... Yes, flowers and messages and letters, and, most of all, unbroken thoughts of Love reach you from that Home, and so you can keep in touch; you are not separated, except by physical standards, from where you long to be...

Later on, dear children, you will not only gain this consciousness yourself, but ever more distinctly will you hear the voices of your loved ones speaking to you, ever more definitely will you catch the fragrance of those blossoms which are not of the earth at all; ever more clearly will you hear that sweet reviving music, which is one phrase of the Love of God...

And now, my children, we will close. Make room for the Spirit, do not cramp it; and, above all, fix your faith and trust on our Master Christ. He

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blesses you and companions you; He understands you as only Divine Love can understand, and He has provided for you as only the Father could conceive. Therefore rest you in peace, and give over not only your hearts and minds, but the harassed body and nerves into His most tender care...

May this be possible in the way which He desires... I pray God that you may learn to take of the Love so freely offered, so generously bestowed...

And now, Goodnight, my children; most cherished - although you allow this fact to slip out of sight - my most cherished children... Goodnight.



THE TRANSITION AND AFTER.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27th September, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of Infinite Love, we approach Thee tonight in faith, and we ask that Thou mayst give us the greater vision, that Thou mayst show us that broad and glorious path which lies before us.

O God, bestow upon us understanding, that which shall teach us why this Holy gift has been entrusted in our care. Grant that we may extricate ourselves from the lesser self, and that as obedient children of the Most High - conscious of the link there is between us and Thee - we may accomplish the work which Thou hast allowed us to undertake.

Saviour Christ, be with us now and always, and grant that the consciousness of Thy most blessed Presence may pierce the mind of the body, so that henceforth loneliness and isolation will be no more...

O God, lead us, guide us, control us, because Thy Love only is able to release us from the things which bind, Thy Love only is able to show us the Vision Glorious... When this is our own, we know that all else will fall aside in the one desire to show that Beauty to others...

In faith, in trust, in perfect confidence, we commence Thy work tonight, Father of Love and Understanding...

...My little children all, we are drawn together tonight for a purpose. You have been invited by that stronger self which is within, to come into this sacred gathering and to glean a little of that 'much' which lies in front. I ask you tonight, to attune your hearts and minds to that which is Spirit indeed, to put aside all those things which seek to come in between, and to

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visualise yourselves as in the bright realms listening - by God's grace - to those who speak for the Master direct.

This, dear children, should be your attitude always towards this sacred gift; the attitude of veneration - that love which is reverence, and the reverence which is love; to realise that because you belong to the Most High, He lays aside His Godhead and invites you to come to Him, even as the Master gathered the children to Him during His sojourn in the physical body.

Children, I said that tonight we are met together for a purpose, and I want you to remember this evening in something of its spiritual significance. I want you to be able to say: 'Ah from that time onward I saw a little more clearly, from that time I understood God a little better'.

It is in regard to understanding something of the Divine Mind, that I entreat all who will listen to pause and think things out for themselves.

Do you not understand that this little life - so brief, so passing - is but preparation for the real life, for the life which has no end? Does it not strike you then that, more than anything else, you should be able to understand something of the Mind of the Beloved? For when you go hence - by your work, by your effort, by your wish for service - you shall pass through the Summerland, abiding not, and enter those realms which are Spirit indeed.

Children, cannot you grasp the importance of being able to interpret 'Spirit' in something of its spiritual significance? Cannot you realise that unless you are able - in a measure - to view things through the Divine Mind, you will be at a loss indeed? The things of the earth - good and useful as they are - these things, once the body is laid aside, will be shown to you in an aspect so different, that your memory of earth conditions will avail you not at all...

There are some, who recall those who have passed beyond the earth plane, who come back and describe scenes so familiar - so reflecting earth conditions - that they are scarce aware that the transition has taken place.

Ah, my children, pity such as these, for I must tell you that many of those conceptions of so-called Spirit Life are but confined to those planes which are only just outside your little earth, and which, in some cases, are

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less beautiful than the earth, less pure, less indicating God and the purpose before you all.

When there are those who come back and speak of physical things in a physical guise which they are enjoying - pity them indeed, for they are chained to the things of the earth, and know not that they are bound...

For you, my little children, I crave so much better than that. Many have found that the so-called possessions of the earth are as dry dust, that the ambitions which fire the brains of men - these lead them to despair and loss - despair, because they have missed the road to the happiness which lasts, and loss, because those precious years have been used in the pursuit of that which is hideous to look upon when spiritual sight is their own.

Fix your desires on attaining something which reflects God; allow not yourself to be dissuaded from the hard path by those pictures - and pictures alone are they - of creature comforts, of what appeals only to the senses even when the body is laid aside...

These, dear children, are as chains, just in the same way as if it were possible to fetter a songster of your world to the earth - it cannot sing because its sense of bondage is too strong; it cannot fly because it has been bound.

The significance of these desires it is impossible to impart, except in miniature, but tonight I want to speak to you of the great Transition, that change of scene - as it should be - as well as change of body.

Children, you have read in your Sacred Record that there are bodies terrestrial and bodies celestial; and I want my children, when they pass hence, to forever bid farewell to that which denotes the earth. I want you to prepare yourselves ever more assiduously for the great work which lies in front; to remember that those aspirations which arise in the physical mind - passed on from the spiritual - that these indicate those with whom you mingle during the sleep state...

Ah, here lies a great responsibility indeed. Children, has it ever occurred to you that there are those who pass out of this little earth life, who find themselves in terrible company indeed? You know a little of this side of experience - but only just a fragment.

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There they lie finding, for the most part, neither the will nor the strength even to make an attempt to crawl out of the awful conditions which have been built up around them, solely and only by their own thoughts, by their own desires, during the physical stages.

And then think what might be there. My children, as the man or the woman who has tried to love God passes out of the tabernacle of the flesh, a vision of beauty and of holiness is theirs on the instant. Even before the physical breath has passed away, the eyes of the spirit, freed from the body, look round on the angel throng; and that dark and lonely river - or, as some prefer to call it, the twilight through which all must pass before they reach God's land - this does not, and could not exist, because with Christ, there is Light for ever more.

Children, if it were possible for you - and it is possible for those still bound by the flesh - to watch with the eyes of the spirit the transition from the physical world to spiritual realms, you would see much that would make you ponder; you would see the slow release, you would see with some - nay, with all who have not known this Truth - the bewilderment, the amazement.

And then, with those who knew their God, the joy which no words can express. You would see not only ministering angels, but those linked to them by the strong ties of the Spirit; you would see also, from afar off, an ever-growing company who take it as their most welcome duty to meet the newcomers and to show them that loneliness is of the earth alone...

As I speak, I see from all quarters, little companies wending their way - and I should like to tell you at this stage that they are coming to meet and to be with you. I would tell you also, that however far off they may be, because I am doing God's work, so my words reach even the farthest ones; for in the Spirit, space, distance - all that variety of physical obstruction - ceases to exist. We are working on the vibrations of Spirit, which, uninterrupted, flow out from the child which I use, and - as a fan - are able to reach all those who wish to listen...

Children, these companions, these welcomers, this gathering together of Love - it is going on all the time; and I would have you remember that to us the sleep state, in many cases, is even as that final slipping off of the body of flesh. Oh, if you could only visualise - if you cannot see - that transition from one set of conditions into another, which should be infinitely purer, infinitely holier than those left behind.

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Never pity the dying. Ah, some of you have envied them instead, and yet, dear children, I beg you not to do that because it indicates that the weariness of the heart and mind has grown so strong that you long to lay aside your burdens and to walk where gladness only has a place... A little while you must remain, a little while the body works on - and you should know that the Master must have these ready tools on earth.

Yet tonight, I speak with great seriousness on that transition which comes to all. Children, there have not been two who, on passing out, have seen the same sight. This sounds to you an exaggerated statement to make, but I repeat it; and when your time comes - because your definitions of beauty are different - although each one will step into loveliness, it will be into that loveliness for which your heart cries out the most.

But here it is that an element of danger arises. The physical mind - so used to dominate, so used to influencing the desires and the ideas of each one - unconsciously to you, steps in and takes part of the place which should be reserved only for the mind of the spirit.

Children, there have been those - knowing that death as death does not exist - who have allowed themselves to build up images of this and of that, in which beauty of nature, colour and sweetness had full play. And when they passed hence, they stepped, literally, into the conditions which their thoughts had built up round them and for them.

There the danger lies. The mind of the body, swayed by desire and by the sense of possession, unconsciously, as I said, has built up for itself not images of gold, but images none the less - images which must be cast from them before they can step into the presence of those who are of the Christ Mind - of the Christ attitude towards life, whether it be the life of the earth or whether it be concerned with that great Eternity which lies before each one...

The Christ Mind - ah, back again we come to understanding a little more of the One who created us all. In the Christ Mind, you find this and this alone, because all else is subservient to it, controlled by it: You find love and service for others.

You see the danger? Between that and you, like rocks, lie those fancy visions of the joys of Paradise, and rocks they are which must be climbed

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over with bleeding hands and feet, before you can be used by the Great Consoler.

Yes, dear children, we come back to Reality; we come back to the purpose of your physical training; we come back to God's great purpose for the upraising and the uplifting of His children who, as yet, understand Him not at all...

Joys and beauties, sweetness and fragrance - ah, these in a way impossible to describe, are everywhere in those realms which are Spirit; but they are there, only and solely, by the self-sacrifice of the soaring soul...

Oh, my children, get this right ere it is too late. Because you have listened to the Voice of the Spirit, when spiritual sight is your own, all that you will want will be to kneel at the Saviour's Feet. Gifts, possessions, beauties, glories - these will be as nothing. And the desires - those images which may have found a place in your mind - they will present barriers between you and your spirit's desire...

At the Feet of Christ: There we find ourselves, there we find the fulfilment of that happiness which is joy in the Spirit way, and all else is as nothing - nothing. We wait the word which shall tell us that we, even we, can be used by the Mind of Love in the furtherance of His mighty plan...

My children, spread it far and wide; open the eyes of the blind and teach them, if they will listen, that how'er it be, the only thing worth having, the only thing which brings peace and sweet content, is to do the Master's work in the Master's way.

Tonight I tell you that there will not be one of my children, wherever they may be, who will not willingly and thankfully extricate themselves from personal desire, even though that desire may take the form of longing for spiritual attainment. And this, dear children, is another truth to be revealed to those, linked to God, who pass out of your little earth: That the personal spiritual attainment - on which they concentrated so much effort, so much thought - that, again, will be seen as not reflecting God but, as it were, veiling the brightness of His Face.

Here, dear children, we stand free, and we know and we see that concentrating on forcing on the spiritual advancement of yourself can

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indeed block your way - if it is not worked out in serving others. Here you have the key: Your thoughts should not be on the self within, your thoughts should be focussed on that brother or sister a little weaker, a little farther off than yourself. Pray not for yourself so much as pray for those others. In healing them of their infirmities, so you will find that your own cease to exist...

Children, you see the point. You see that starting from the highest - from the One who is all-Purity, all-Holiness, all-Love, right down to the weakest, to the frailest - the Christ Mind can be reflected, even if it be in miniature, by that simple thought, that half-formed desire: 'Help me to help others', not: 'Help me to help myself', because Christ works not in that way...

Oh, can you not see the underlying meaning of that beautiful phrase that: 'It is more blessed to give than to receive'? It is the short, straight road to spiritual attainment, to the throwing off of the lesser self, to the healing of those wounds - whether they be of the mind or of the soul-body - that helping others, that thought of sympathy, that little prayer, that giving and hoping and wishing that another's lot might be lightened...

And when my children come here, they shall look back and marvel; they shall marvel at their prayers for personal purity, for faith, for trust, for understanding. Those who prayed and yet it seemed that their prayers remained unanswered, they shall see that by and through their thoughts, their work, their understanding of others - all along they were free from those chains that appeared to bind them to the earth and to forbid their entry into Spirit conditions; they shall see that this was but a trick of the shadows to wound and to dishearten.

And, dear children, it is of the utmost importance that all should realise this - which is an immutable spiritual law: You cannot cleanse yourself except by helping to cleanse others; you cannot bring to yourself one atom of faith unless you are able to give faith to another who was faithless; you cannot climb that further ridge towards the Brightness which calls you on, without stooping down and lifting another one step farther on... This is a spiritual law working absolutely untouched by anything else; and until the world can grasp it, so it blunders along in the valley - and when the earth life is over, still the valley claims its own...

Children, I entreat you - I implore all who read these words - to try and understand a little more about the Mind of God, a little more of that

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which awaits them in the inevitable by and by; to ponder on the transition from their present conditions to those which await them, and to extricate themselves, while there is time, from everything which stands between them and Christ. Yes, from every desire - whether it comes under the heading of spiritual attainment or not - to cast aside those cravings for knowledge of the Bright Spheres, to stand free from wishing that their spiritual body should be beautiful and should express the beauty that is within. The only beauty which is real beauty over here, is the obedient heart, is the humble heart, is the loving heart - and these we lay at the Feet of Christ for Him to use at His will...

I speak tonight of things as they are, stripped of all ornament - grand and holy because they are true. I speak tonight of the Greater Life, of those conditions far, far beyond the pleasant plane which lies outside this little earth - that state where desire has to be worked out. There, by the satiation of desire, the soaring soul can see the worthlessness of it all...

Oh, prepare yourselves, prepare yourselves for the only joy which is joy; prepare yourselves for the only companionship that will satisfy, which is to be with those who are like-minded - like-minded, it is true, in a tiny degree - like-minded to the Shepherd who sought for the lost sheep and would not return without it.

That is the Christ path - there is no other. Many years pass, many experiences are followed through, which, as it were, they go back again on their own tracks and take the traveller scarce an inch farther on his way, for until you have that word 'Service' written on your heart and mind - until that is there - you have not found the short, straight path to God.

The Shepherd who sought until the wanderer was found - that expresses the Christ Mind, that only expresses the Christ way. Seek then, for those who have strayed, and seek until they are found...

And now, my children, I will leave you, but I want you to hold fast to the holiness which is here. You can do this, as you know full well, by love and sympathy - by laying aside self for the good of all...

(Others then spoke...)

CARDINAL NEWMAN...

The Transition and After

...Friends, it is a stranger - a stranger it would seem to you, and yet there is not one who is not connected with me by a love which is real and definite in the Spirit...

While on earth they called me Newman; but to you, my friends, I wish to be known only by the simple words which God allowed me to put together: '*Lead kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom - lead Thou me on*'.

Tonight, I have a confession to make, and I make it to you because there is more than one who will be able to enter into my attitude of mind.

To many, it would seem that the penning of those words was an expression of faith. Tonight, I have to say, that this was not the case. It was that stretching out for the faith I had not got. That 'submission', dear friends, again was only a longing that submission might be mine.

I ask you to think with me for a little while. During my life, I was strangely troubled by thoughts which came I knew not from where. I was in touch with something which I could not fathom. At night, strange music seemed to float about my room, and the brightness - which so many of you have experienced - the brightness came and went, elusive; and I was troubled much by the thought that: 'Yes, perhaps the mind was not so well balanced as it might be'.

Another thing which troubled me in a measure impossible to express, was the Unknown - by which I mean physical death. It troubled me in this way: I thought of God as so all-powerful, so terribly, terribly Holy, and I thought of myself - of my weaknesses, my many straying thoughts, my indecisions, my seeking after I knew not what - and I feared God with all my heart...

I tell you this, my friends, because I want to show you something of the mighty Love of God. Those fears, those apprehensions, those many misgivings of the mind, they came and went during the whole of my physical life. Sometimes I grew strangely free; that happiness which is not of the world claimed my soul, and at those moments I felt that I'd found God - found God after all...

And then the shadows gathered again. I was tortured by thoughts which I know now were part of the training, part of the testing, but which I regarded then as indicating the suppressed evil which was within me...

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When my life in the body was ended, I stepped out, not into a judgment hall, but into a peace which is inexplicable because of its strength and beauty. I found then, that blunderingly - yes, ignorantly though I might have stumbled along the way, Christ, by His Father-Heart, had led me not only into realms of bliss but into those conditions where I might work for Him...

And yet, friends, on looking back, although all those penances, all those supplications to be washed clean, had worked out something and had worked in something, I found that the few words I had put together - not as an expression of faith but as a longing to possess the faith I knew should be there - that that, by the help they had given and would bring, that and other things of a like kind, enabled me to work for my Lord when the body was laid aside...

When next you sing those lines, remember the man who wrote them; remember his longing after perfect faith, and remember that God, because He is a God of Love, used those very doubts of his to pen something which should bring faith and support to others... Now, with all my heart and soul - with a faith that nothing can touch - I can say: *'O'er crag and torrent, lead Thou me on'*.

My friends, I am afraid I have brought myself in rather too much tonight - another time I shall be different, but this evening it was necessary that I should build up some link of sympathy, that you should be able to regard me as someone who had suffered like yourselves, someone who had failed - as you regard it - like yourselves, someone who had seen faith as a vision glorious out on the far horizon, but who knelt in shadow-land himself...

That was the man I represented, and tonight I stand here, once more, as a definite demonstration of the enveloping Love of my Father and my God... Love! Ah, there are no words to express the love which rushes out from us when we see, and still more so, when we receive from Christ His word of peace.

Pardon does not enter into it; we ask for that, but once you have looked in the eyes of Love, you realise that 'forgiveness' is almost an insult. Yes, I repeat it - the word 'forgiveness' is almost as an insult before that Perfection of Love.

The Transition and After

Goodnight, my friends. It has been inexpressible happiness to come tonight, and I want you to think of me as a friend - as one who understands, and as one who - because he understands by personal experience - can help you to emerge from things as they seem, into the glories of things as they are... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have been patient and faithful all through; you have given of your attention, your sympathy and your love, and you carry away with you the blessing of God because you have joined together in this sacred work - this unfoldment of the Truth, this necessary unveiling regarding the only Life which is Life indeed; this preparation for that labour of love which awaits you when the body is laid aside. Yes, you have helped us, and I repeat once more that though you have received, you have given of your best, and it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Tonight then, we part not only in perfect sympathy, but on the highest note of hope. We have sensed - ah, it may be only in a little way - but we have sensed something of the bright tomorrow, something of the purpose of the training, of the preparation, of the laying aside of this and of that, something which is Divine working within each one...

And now, my children, I am going to say 'Goodnight'. The power has been given to us by God; each message has fulfilled its purpose and the working out of that purpose lies in the by and by. Those who have come to you, have demonstrated that Christ is in your midst.

You will have perceived that self as self is rigidly barred from our conversation together, that service - and service alone - is the object, is the aim of those who speak. Therefore, as comrades and companions, we continue the climb of the steep hillside, and as comrades and friends, we work out that part of the pattern which God, in His goodness, has entrusted to us...

Rest you in peace, gather comfort to your heart and mind, and pray ever and again that realisation of your greater self may come to you ere the body is laid aside - come to you so that when you are free, you may have the exquisite joy of seeing that the body played its part with courage, and assisted the spirit in the way which only the bodily experience can do.

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God bless you all and gather you in, bestowing on you those good gifts - peace and love for ever and for ever...

And now, Goodnight, my children; we shall meet again with something to show for the work which has been done... Goodnight.



FEAR AND FAITH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 3rd October, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most Understanding Father, we gather together tonight with thankful hearts, and we ask Thee to so lift us out of the things which vex, that we may be free to contact with the children of Light, who draw near to the children of the earth in order that darkness may be no more...

Saviour Christ, in Thy Hands we leave all things, and we know that Thou hast provided in the only way which Love can. We ask Thee to gather us into that peace, that harmony, that joy which is of the Bright Spheres alone...

In the hearts of all Thy children is a great need - the need for real companionship, the need for One who will love and understand. Tonight, O Christ our Saviour, we recognise that in Thee we have the Perfect Friend, and because of this wonderful link between us so we, with renewed courage, carry on Thy work, resting on Thy strength, confident that the power will be given and that we shall feel once more the Holy Spirit in our midst... Amen...

...My little children, it is with a joy too deep for words that I come into your presence tonight, and I ask you - every one - to send out to me that love which you can find in your heart.

It is strange to us, that so seldom do the children of the earth pause to consider our point of view. It seems to them that we are centred in Light and in that real happiness which is of God, and therefore, we are independent of the thoughts and feelings of those on earth.

Never was there such a fallacy. Oh, my children, when you are free, you, in turn, will come back, and there will be those still cabined in the

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body who will have the power to, as it were, plunge the sword of suffering through your heart. Yes, and what will be your attitude then? It will be the same as ours today. Where love is concerned, suffering has no power to come in between - where love is concerned, then we kiss the cross which strikes us...

Children, I want you to visualise always the sword and the cross as one, but oh, for ever wipe out of your minds the sword as it is used to destroy a companion or fellow-being on this little plane which you call the earth. The cross - it is there on the hilt - and each one of us bears our sword because we are soldiers of the Most High.

But the position is this: That which wounds - that which causes suffering - is directed against ourselves and not against another. This, dear children, is the whole explanation of that close connection between the cross and the sword. To us they are as one, and without these precious tools - without the suffering which they represent - progress would be impossible.

I want you, tonight, to think again in regard to the privilege of taking on small or large burdens during the earth life. I want you to get the spiritual view, when anguish will be no more, when the joy and the peace, which is of God, will enter into your heart and mind; and though storms may fall upon you, though the blows of others may attempt to strike you, free in your armour of Christ, you will go on, serene - confident in your Protector.

Oh, my children, listen to me and try and take the comfort which I long to bestow. There is not one of my children who has not suffered, or who will not suffer - if suffering, so far, has eluded them. And I want you to take this in its spiritual significance.

Children, the shadows work in many ways: They come to some and out of their false loyalty they bring them the good gifts of the world, they protect them from carrying their share of the burdens, they fence off every experience which might take them a step nearer to God...

This is the true view, this is the real view of those, whose lives seem to you even as a summer day. Have compassion for them because they are 'befriended' by those who stand between them and the spirit's desire; pity them, dear children, for the road in front is long, and that brightness and sweet content - which only He who knew sorrow so well can bring - that

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lies in the far by and by, for knowing not sorrow they know not the Bearer of all sorrow...

Cannot you see - you who have suffered, you who have lost - cannot you see the link between you and The Christ? How could you find in Him the Perfect Friend if your experiences of the earth life were so different? How could you mingle and intermingle with those who are His messengers, those who are His disciples, those who have chosen the hard steep way - if you were unacquainted with grief?

Cannot you see how your adversities are your advantages? How your sorrows, literally, build up your joys? How the disharmonies of physical life are paving the way for the harmonies which are of God? That peace, which is not only a part, but the essence of those realms which are Spirit - this peace has been purchased at the price of suffering in its many forms...

Children, there is not one little flower which grows by the wayside, which hasn't had a history of suffering behind it. Beauty is born of suffering - not only in nature, but still more so in the soul which is within us all.

Yet, think you one minute. You have been told by me, that in the Mind of Love, suffering - for others - has no place; He wishes His children to be centred in that sweet joy which lasts. But the Father knows, we know, and you know, that the planing process - the refining process - must take place first before you can be as one in that environment which is Spirit alone.

Suffering then, is but for a space, and the next phase is this - and it fills my soul with a happiness too deep for words when I say that some of my children are on the threshold of this next stage...

The time comes, dear children, as I have said oft before, when to suffer for Christ is the greatest joy that we can know, because it makes us feel that we are worthy to work and to be with Him; and when that attitude of mind is reached, sorrow as sorrow can touch you no more...

The next stage, dear children, is, as it were, a returning over the physical track - that track which has been left, so far as the body is concerned. And oh, I would have you know, that to those who love God, the greatest punishment of all is to be cut off from those others who need their aid so sorely.

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We - because we have seen and we know - we come back, as you would say, to this little world of yours, or to one of those myriad of spheres which, as yet, are hidden from you, and we work for, we guard, and we serve those who, as yet, have not found the Great Lover of all - those who have missed the way into the Light, those who have condemned themselves to something which resembles night indeed.

And now, my children, I want to speak to you about another point, yet you will see, ere we close, that the first reflects the second and the second reflects the first. I want to speak to you about: 'Fear and Faith'.

Tonight, dear children, we are very close together in Spirit, and once more I emphasise that because I am free from a physical body, in no way does that interfere with my perfect understanding of physical conditions and the restrictions they impose. Never regard me as some 'saint' centred in light, in purity and in joy... Those who wish to be a servant of their Master know not that name; they are the companions - the loving companions of all who need their help - of all those who are finding the way to God both steep and hard.

Children, during the earth stages, fear plays a large part in the life of the majority. There are so many kinds of fear, that it is impossible to enumerate them, but tonight I speak to those many who have known that deep apprehension in which 'self' plays but little part - that apprehension over the future, over the wherewithal, over the lives of others and what must be gone without...

Then, dear children, there is the fear of old age. Those so-called lonely ones who, fence it as they may, again and again are brought up against that dread spectre of age - yes, old age, and poverty as well. Oh, I know that your hearts go out to such as these, I know that by sympathy, you can understand that this fear is a terrible one indeed.

Then, dear children, there are those multitude of fears connected with the busy everyday life; they crowd in upon each one - and many look forward to that time when they will bid farewell to the body for ever and for ever.

Children, each one, within your heart and mind, has some fear hidden there. Again and again, you silence it, but again and again, its voice is raised - and you know that the time will surely come when that

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fear will have to be met and faced; and in your sinking hearts the conviction comes that it will not be you who will be victorious...

Children, can you understand when I say that these things are part of the training, part of the necessary testing to find whether the vessel which you represent can be found firm enough for the Master's use? Can you grasp the deep spiritual significance of my words, when I say that the time will come - when you are free - when you will look back down through that long corridor of time, and you will see that those patches of darkness were but shadows on the wall?...

Yet you will answer: 'One must live - one must do their duty to others, and in the future there is no prospect of help coming!'

Children, of course you must know that because you are bound by physical sight, of necessity your eyes can only carry to the next hill - you cannot see the top of that hill, and you cannot see the bright beyond. It is as though you were working in a valley, and again and again, your eyes go up to the hill which lies in front. When you are very young that hill represents gratified ambition; as you grow older perhaps 'disillusionment' is a more suitable term; but the hill stands there, blocking out the glory of God's promises...

You see, my children, that I understand. If I could not understand, I should not be in your midst; I should be found a vessel unsuitable for use.

But tonight, I have a message of hope for all - not only for my dear ones here, but for all my children wherever they may be. I ask them to try and do this for their own sakes, and for the sake of Christ who loves them so well - I ask them to view that hill in this guise: As something which can and must be scaled by faith. I want you, especially, more and more, to make this attitude your own; to say to yourselves: 'I am bound by the body but those who are free from the physical, they can see, and they have told me that the future is bright with the sunshine which shines from God's love'.

Children, faith is a very difficult thing to make your own; if it were not, then it could not work out, and work in, those wondrous things of God. You cannot step into faith without preparation... 'Ah', but you say: 'I know many who have that faith which I desire so much!' Again, shut in by the physical mind and physical sight. That preparation, the essential preparation, by and through which only faith can be made your own - that

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has been won either during the physical stages or before those stages were commenced. You cannot step into faith without having given of yourself...

And yet, dear children, the acquirement of faith was never meant to be so difficult a task. Christ understood the heart and mind of man, and He showed them the little child as the zenith of faith. But there are those who must travel far before they can come back to that simplicity of faith which a child represents.

Yet, dear children, I would not dishearten: I am here to show you the way in which faith has to be learnt. How? By simple acts - not only of the mind - but definite acts each day. I want you to consider this - to consider how you can bring to yourself, that faith, which will remain untouched by all those forces of evil which the thoughts of men and women have brought into being.

Each day, make a compact with yourself - that one act of faith shall be done - yes, carried through. If you cannot call upon from within the strength which will allow you to do this then, dear children, say once a week - out of seven days, mark one hour for an act of faith...

And here it is, dear children, that I must speak most seriously about that faith which is of the mind alone. Good it may be if it is a stepping stone to something better, but, dear children, there is a terrific gap between that and faith in action.

There are countless thousands in the world today who would be indignant if you questioned their faith, but if they were candid with themselves, they would have to confess that that faith was of the mind alone; they walked warily when it was a matter of putting faith to the test...

Children, when you come here you will see that - as you would say - 'poles apart' stand 'faith of the mind' and 'faith in action'; and so different will be the two aspects, that never more will you give those beliefs and opinions the designation or the title of 'faith'.

My children, you may say to me: 'If I endeavour to follow your advice to put faith into action, and things go wrong, what of that?' I answer, that putting faith into action with the certainty of all coming right, would not be faith at all. That is the surface - we are talking of the deep things of the

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Spirit. But I can say this - instructed by my Holy Master - that not one act of faith should not be found, when you are free, justified up to the hilt.

In God's sight, there are no failures of faith, remember that. During the physical stages, because the enemy has been given so much licence, it happens, now and again, that faith bears no fruit in its own day. But the seed was planted in spiritual soil - the earth was too coarse, too crude to nurture it. In the soil of the Spirit, there the seed is preserved, and more than that: Children, even while bound by the body, there are those who, with eyes of faith, can see its blossoms in another realm...

Oh, my children, could you but grasp the value of your opportunities now, I should not have to entreat you to put faith into action. Could you understand what it will mean, when you are free, not once a day but every hour - aye, with your thoughts, with your will - every minute you would put faith to the test...

Remember the words of Our Lord Himself: 'As thy faith so shall it be unto thee' (Matt. 9:29); and this, dear children, is not only a promise but is an immovable truth. As your faith, so shall it be with you; and when you are in your right Home - which is far from this little earth of yours - you will find there, stored as treasure, your acts of faith, which indeed show love for Christ.

Children, go back over the past and search the present too: Who is it that calls out your love and admiration? The few who have sufficient vision to put faith to the test. That is the ideal before the spirit of every one, whether they have started the climb or not.

Never forget that between you - your real self - and God, nothing can come in between. The body may hamper, the world may distract, but the spirit within each one has its eyes on its Creator, and it waits and waits, until that which has been blinded - the physical mind - is restored by suffering and by effort. Suffering and effort - only these two things can release the spirit within; when that release comes, spirit and body - whatever 'body' it may be - are as one: Between you and God, the unity is complete...

Oh, my children, search within yourselves for that strength which will allow you to obey the Voice of God within. Take Christ at His word, throw off the interpretation of the world, of those bound by the intellectualities of their age, and take Christ at His word... 'As thy faith, so

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shall it be unto thee!' No reservation - just the plain statement - which shall stand for all time. And there is not one who ever loved God, who, when they were free, has not seen for themselves that: As their faith, so it was with them.

And there, dear children, you get the hint of responsibility - you say to yourself: 'Ah, but my faith is weak; how then shall I fare when physical life is over?' Comfort from the great Father-Heart comes to all. Only wish for faith, only desire those higher, purer, sweeter things - and Christ will complete that which you had scarce begun.

This is the Mother and Father-Heart of God; this explains how and why it is that each one, whatever they may have failed to rise to, can come to Him - come to Him as they were and receive from Him, direct, love and strength and that perfect understanding which wipes out 'forgiveness' - so far as the Mind of Love is concerned.

You cannot forgive yourself; we never could forgive our own failings and weaknesses and treacheries, but your Father and Mother God - because He created you, because you are of Him - He has ruled out that word; and in its place, Love only - like some beautiful rainbow of promise - Love only remains.

And now, my children, I am going to leave you for a little while, but I want you tonight, to make your first effort and to put faith to the test - to say to yourself: 'I will contact with my Father!' - and because God is in your midst, you can contact with Him in a way impossible to be put into words.

And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have had a long evening, and I want it to close with this thought in your mind: That those who are linked to you, who have spoken to you this evening, have, each one, come with their individual messages - that of God's Love first and foremost - and then the longing to be a little more as the God within them would have them be...

Children, when you stand with me in those realms which represent freedom indeed, the first thing you will say, from your very heart, will be: 'Who am I that I should be so blessed?'

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I want to emphasise this point, which is the keynote of everything in the physical world, everything in those myriad planes beyond - the overwhelming Love of God.

He asks you - as He asked us in the days of old - to follow Him: He entreats - as He entreated those with whom He dwelt even upon this little earth - He entreats you to not only love Him, but to try and love your neighbour too...

Oh, my children, let it never be said that the world's view blocked out this beautiful vision of God's Love. He has asked you to love Him, and to love your fellow men, because He knows that only by that close contact with Him can you be lifted out of those sorrows, which sometimes - even as a net - seem to close you in...

Remember this as the underlying thought of every message tonight: That when you are free, your love for Christ will be so great - will so suffuse your whole being - that all within, which fails to harmonise with those love conditions, will cause you pain.

That is 'punishment' after so-called death, and its fierceness cannot be understood until you stand in the Presence of Love, and feel how little you have done to deserve all that which He longs to give to you for your own...

Now, dear children, we will close, yet once more I bring in myself in both a human and a personal way:

I said at the commencement of this evening, that those we love have the power to wound us sorely. Remember that my love for you has been over the centuries, and that it will be carried on through that vast Eternity which lies in front.

Therefore, dear children - each and everyone - turn to me with love and trust, and, resting on my love, be certain that the future is - as has been promised before - radiant with the sunshine of God's Love... And around you there is gathering that peace, that harmony, that sweet content, which shall break down once and for all the remaining barriers between you and those in the Spirit...

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God bless you all - giving you hope, giving you understanding, giving you spiritual vision - and, as you go forward in faith, showing you that faith is justified, because it is obedience to His loving wish...

'As thy faith so shall it be unto you'...

Father, write these words on our hearts and minds; Christ seal us unto Thy Holy Self... Amen.



REALITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 11th October, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

God of our fathers, be with us tonight. Grant that it may be possible that the restrictions of the physical mind may fall from us. Oh, open our eyes that we may see, grant that the bonds which bind the spirit within which is of Thee - that these bonds may be loosened for evermore...

Holy Father, teach us how to come to Thee as little children. Grant that we may have faith and trust, and that love for Thee may so fill our hearts and minds that all else is crowded out.

O Christ, hear us. Christ, hear us, and be present in our midst tonight... Amen...

...My little children, we meet together for work, as always, and I want you to still more lay aside those most natural desires which arise in the mind to hear your dear ones speak to you in person. I ask you to concentrate on those things which are of the Spirit alone; to block out that which appertains to the earth and to the physical - not that the physical is evil in itself, but the shadows have the power, sometimes, to use the physical to make barriers between you and the Father...

My children, more and more I ask you to try and get into the Silence - that Silence where only God's Voice can be heard; that inner citadel of Spirit where that which is Divine within you, can contact with its Creator.

My children, each day, those who are able should put aside a few minutes for this most sacred work, for during that time we - imbued with power from the Most High - we can, as it were, strike off the things which bind, and the spirit within, glorying in its greater freedom, is able to bring happiness not only to your physical mind, but to all within its radiation.

Reality

For this purpose it is as well to enter one or other of those places of worship; but, dear children, confuse not this with brick and stone. There, indeed, God is worshipped in part if not in whole, but the places of worship to which I refer are at the disposal of each one.

Children, in walking along the busy streets, even when those throng round you who are of the world, I say it is possible for the mind which wishes to be linked to God to enter into its own place of worship and to find Christ there. When you come here, you will see that not one second so spent has been wasted; and I remind those who are being prepared for this great and holy work that this is indispensable if they are to develop on those lines which are of Spirit alone...

And now, my children, having gathered together your straying thoughts, I ask you to think for a while, with me, on a large and comprehensive subject; one which I will introduce tonight, and one which, as we converse together in this sweet way, I shall have to go back upon again and again.

Children, tonight I want to open your eyes a little regarding that which comes under the heading of: 'Reality'. I want you to consider the physical standpoint, and then - so gladly - to turn your attention to that which is Reality indeed.

In your little world, you are brought up against that which is tangible - which can be seen with the physical eyes, touched with the hands, and become acquainted with by the mind of the body; and there are those - so bound - who, looking at such things, say to themselves: 'Ah, here is reality! I have no time for that which is centred in the imagination alone'...

No time - no time, dear children, for the consideration of that which lasts for ever and for ever. And - so typical of the physical mind which has not known its God - they concentrate their powers and their energies on that which, in a little year or so, passes beyond their horizon, never to return again.

My children, get this point right in your minds: Say not to yourselves that anything of the earth - beautiful, fragrant, as it may be - say not that these things 'remind' you of those conditions into which you hope to pass when God bids you come Home.

Reality

It is as this: Picture yourselves standing by a river and looking down into its depths, seeing the reflection of the sky, of the clouds and, perchance, of the flowers which grow on its banks. You can recall that the images flutter with the movement of the water; you fail to catch the colours except in a minute degree, and though you may exclaim at the loveliness of the reflections there, back you look to reassure yourselves, of the sky above, of the trees, and the flowers which bloom so gaily...

Children, this is a rough illustration of the difference between the earth life, as represented to our physical sight, and that Spirit life, which is going on all the while, and of which you catch an echo now and again. The reality of your little earth is nothing but a reflection - a distorted reflection - just as the reflection on the water by which you stand.

And I would have you ponder on this: That again, in degree, the colours, the beauties, the formations of everything which is in nature - are only imparted to you during the physical stages, in that tiny degree. The mind of the body, so bound by its own limitations and the limitations of physical laws and being, cannot grapple with a vision much bigger, much more beautiful than nature presents in this little world of yours.

But oh, my children, never forget that this question of Reality waits to be understood, waits to be learnt, point by point. And until this knowledge is made your own, so you are as a stranger in those realms which should represent to you Home indeed.

Reality: reality in sound, in colour and, moreover, in that understanding of the Spirit mind - that reality has to be pursued, has to be made your own, in part, before you can work for the God whom you will then adore...

Children, it is hardly necessary for me to tell you that this must be applied to all those many things which come under the heading of the Fine Arts. Tangible they may seem to you, but those who created them - when they pass hence - look back on their handiwork, and it presents but a blur of that which they are permitted to gaze upon.

I have told you the enormous responsibility which lies with those who create, whether it be in form, the penning of words, or that music which is of the throat. These gifts, dear children, have a sacred work to do - and the burlesques, the travesties of beauty, which are forced upon the

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world - ah, these have to be worked out with anguish when spiritual sight is their own...

Oh, I would have you know this glorious truth: That in this room tonight, there is Reality in the God-sense, there is holiness, there is purity of thought, and these create a beauty absolutely beyond the conception of the finest physical mind...

Children, when people come to you and argue against this Truth, pleading the necessity for 'reality' in order to satisfy the mind of the body, then with patience, try and show them how this little world and its tiny questions - which appear so gigantic to those who labour upon them - try, with patience, to show them that these reflect but in miniature, that marvellously active, working, insistent 'life' which is going on all around, uninterrupted, except for a second by the strife, by the discord, by the disbelief of man.

That is the real; the earth life, in so many cases, is but a misrepresentation of the real life, which is not reserved for some time far ahead, but is around you - around every one, whether they deny it or not - from the hour of physical birth until their rebirth into those conditions which are rightly their own...

And here again, dear children, you get a hint of responsibility. When you pass hence, you will find there, the originals of your thoughts, the originals of your actions, the originals of all that mighty, seemingly complex system, which you call physical life. It is in your hands now - it has been in the hands of man right from the beginning of time - to mould himself according to that which is holy, or to mould himself according to that which is a desecration of life itself.

Cannot you see the power which is in your own hands? Cannot you see how joy and peace and holiness can be yours, in place of misgiving, of sadness, of those many phantoms which torture the physical mind and weaken it by constant attack?

When you pass hence, you will see the 'originals' of your life on earth, and you will know that although the physical was but a reflection of the real, you had fastened to yourselves the 'real' because, before you were man or woman in physical guise, you were Spirit, and you belong to those realms which are of Spirit alone, and to which - though it may take you aeons of time - all must return...

Reality

Oh, my children, fight it out within your heart and mind. Say to yourselves: 'What am I building up? How shall I face Reality when the counterfeit of reality is no more?'

Yet here, dear children, as always, I have a message of infinite love and comfort. Those who have sought to rise above their physical selves, those who by kindness, by all those little acts of service have benefited their fellow beings, those who have not been too busy to sympathise with another in sorrow - these, though their minds may have been bound in other directions, will find, as they enter into the brightness and the gladness of Permanency, that all the time, unknown to themselves, they were the children of the Christ they knew so little about.

The Christ Spirit - it dominates, it controls, and wherever you go, however far afield, you will find, that all unconsciously to the actors, they were, in miniature, imitating the example of the Holy Master - that it was His influence in their lives which made them long to rise above the earth, above physical desire, and to be centred in the freedom of the Spirit.

Oh, my children, never judge another; never say - and never allow it to be thought - that God does not understand those whom He has created. Their opportunities, the environment of each one, is - in the Father's Mind - part of the plan, part of the working out of the great pattern; and He understands. Not one thought of love and service rises in the heart and mind which has not Christ in it, that is not a definite expression of the Divine within, which - fettered and imprisoned though it may be - still is able to rise above its afflictions and to contact with the Father of all Love and understanding...

This truth, dear children, has got to be forced on the mind of humanity: You cannot judge God by physical standards. The futility of this is shown on every side, and it explains those 'sins', those terrible mistakes which have been committed in His Name...

The Reality of God - ah, here we pause, because of necessity our limitations say: 'Thus far and no farther canst thou understand'... The Reality of God - of that understanding, sympathetic, enveloping Love. That is God, but we cannot grasp it. That is our Maker, but we bow the head in humility to think that we - out of our limited imagination - had designated that which is Love itself as something resembling a ferocious Justice

Reality

which intends to get His own back at whatever cost to the children He has created.

I speak in all seriousness on this point. Man is not fit to judge what God is like, because, in the main, he has never taken the trouble to understand even the rudiments of a love without self in it...

Children, never forget: Opinions may be thrown against your physical minds; wave-thoughts from continent to continent may leave their mark - but detach yourselves from everything which limits the Love of our Father-God... our Father-and-Mother-God.

Yes, tonight, we have tried to get one step nearer to that Reality which all must face in God's good time; that Reality which remains, permanent, unchanged by the actions, by the thoughts of an erring humanity; that Reality which is God...

And oh, my children, think what it means to those, when they pass hence, who see how terribly alienated their 'realities' are from the One Reality; when they find that even the beauty of this little world, because it was misused, stands for that which is hideous in its essentials. Think how each one must suffer when they are in a position to gaze upon those glories of the Spirit which are the realities linked to the Great Reality, and which, in miniature, express the Mind of God...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you for a little while, but I want you to give out all the help which is possible, because, as I remind you, work has to be done tonight. We do not gather together to satisfy either the curiosity of the physical mind or to pander to its desire for entertainment; we gather together to learn - with reverence - a little more about the things which are Eternal, a little more about the wondrous Mind of God...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we must close, and I want you all tonight, in your hearts and minds, to praise God - praise God because He has called you; and to view the gifts of the Spirit in this wise: As tools lent to you by the Creator of all; and because they are only lent, they must be guarded, they must be returned to Him bright - untarnished by anything which relates to the earth in its earthly sense...

Reality

Oh, my children, for ever rejoice that you have seen the Light. Cast care aside, lean on your Guide; and because you wish for faith, not only shall that faith come, but the purification which only faith can bring...

Children, in the days to come, remember your obligations to yourself, remember your obligations to each other, and remember your obligations to humanity at large. Only in this way can you provide those suitable instruments for the Master's use - only by concentrating on the great good can you lend yourself, and blend yourself, to the One who came to earth to save man from himself...

In the future, you will find that the Light will grow. In work, you will gain freedom from self, by that application and close concentration on the things of the Spirit, so God not only will bless you, but will use you to be a blessing to others...

And now, I will bid you Goodnight, leaving in this little room thoughts of holiness, of peace, and longing for better things; leaving with you our thoughts of love, leaving with you a reflection of those things only which are Real... Goodnight, my children.



RESTORATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 17th October, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most generous Giver, we come once more asking that Thou wilt, out of Thy Love, teach us those things which the spirit within longs to make its own. O God, grant that the destroyers may not overwhelm us, may not lead us out of the Light into the shadow-land; but with strength and determination, we may conquer all those many vicissitudes of daily life - conquer all that which seeks to come between us and Thee, because Thou art our Defender, art fighting for us...

Christ Jesus, Thou knowest so well that it is in the little things of daily life that we find the strain and the struggle. Thou knowest that when deep grief holds us in its grip, so also Thy grace provides the comfort and the help. Tonight, then, O Father, we ask Thee to teach us how to be strong when the little things go wrong, when those many vexations of the day cast their shade over the brightness which should be our own. Teach us that by clinging close to Thee we can banish them and their effect, and because of this we are able next time to contact with Thee in a vital way without that struggle which leaves its mark...

Father and Mother God, we commit all things into Thy Hands, and we ask Thee to send down the power, to so inspire us with Thy Holy Spirit that we may see and feel that in very truth Thou hast been in our midst...

Give faith, give trust, give understanding... Amen...

...My little children, tonight we are met together once more in the spirit of comradeship, once more with the anticipation of hearing the word

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of God, once more in Love - that Love which entirely escapes your comprehension - that mighty Love of the Spirit which is all around.

I have much to say to you as always, and I want your complete attention; I want each and every one - and I am speaking to a vast concourse hidden from your physical sight - I want each and every one to give of their best, because when the things of God are concerned, only the best can be offered, only the best can be used to bring to you and to me that which is of God himself.

As we go on, evening by evening, meeting together in this way, I want you, if you can, to regard it in this manner, and to so train your mind that the finest use is made of this opportunity provided only, and solely, by God's grace.

Children, this physical life of yours is but a schooling, but a preparation for that greater Life which you will undertake so gladly, so willingly, so thankfully, when the body is laid aside.

I put this in tonight because there are some of my children who, when sore beset by the shadows, say to themselves: 'Would that life in any form were over, were finished with, never to be thought of again!'... These feelings assail you solely because of the limitations of the physical mind. You know not of what you speak, you know not the precious gift which you would so carelessly throw aside...

My children, tonight I speak words of warning, and again, my utterances are of comfort itself. I tell you that this life on the earth plane is as a school, as a process of preparation, so that when you step into freedom - into that glorious, full, joyous Life of the Spirit - you may understand something of the gift placed in your own possession...

It seems to you that the lessons are never learned; it seems to some that the hours of school-life get longer instead of shorter; it seems to others that on all sides there are questions for which no answers can be found; and hence despair - that hopelessness of continuing - seizes a mind which has been attacked by the forces of darkness, by the great destroyers of God's mighty plans...

Children, those destroyers are everywhere, and to each one they come in different guise. To some they represent themselves as those delectable pleasures of the world; to others they assume a more discreet

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demeanour - they gather to their sides as fellow-mourners, as those too who have felt the burdens and responsibilities of physical life too great...

There are millions of different disguises which are adopted and cleverly adapted, by the evil to deceive the unwary. And because they are listened to, because those on earth do not turn to The Christ who loves them and who can save them, these destroyers mar the plan - mar that great, great plan - in the sense that it is hindered and in the far future the maturing of the plan is worked out only by suffering...

Children, you see even in this holy gathering, how those enemies of the Most High sought to hinder me in the warning which I am determined to give.

It applies to all; it applies to the world at large, for again and again, even those who wish to serve The Master best, are distracted by some enemy clothed to resemble even the friend in need...

And then, dear children, lest the hint of scolding in my voice should leave a sadness behind, I want to tell you - because it is God's truth - that you are companioned, you are protected in a way impossible to be put into words...

Oh, lay aside the weariness of the soul, that seeming hardness of heart, and take of that mighty, enveloping Love, which is around you all. Say to yourselves: 'Though I fail a thousand, thousand times, yet, by God's grace, I will go on and conquer in the end!'...

Children, you have nothing to fear, yet fear looms large on the horizon; you have nothing over which to distress yourselves, although it seems to you that your sun is even as the physical sun which struggles in winter time through mists which hide its beauty...

The horizon, as I see it - gifted with spiritual sight, and, more than that, given that long vision by my Master because it concerns the children under my charge - that horizon is fair indeed, glorious, charged with power, representing the desire of your spirit, and its radiance casting a reflection of beauty over many others who will seek to gather to your side...

And now, my children, having put things straight - and you know I not only treat the past but I anticipate the future - having put things

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straight and commending you to the Great Father so that you will rise in courage and in faith, I pass on to the subject of our discussion tonight.

I have chosen just a simple word, so it would seem to you, but to us it is charged with so much meaning that I can do no more than give you an outline of something of the wonder and promise which lies within it.

Children, I would talk to you on: 'Restoration'. Yes, Restoration - and I want you to follow me in thought because, as usual, we have to turn our inch of the long furrow of spiritual knowledge.

The majority on earth know far more about that word 'loss' than they do about Restoration in its physical sense. Again and again you hear on all sides: 'I have lost!' Whatever it may be, whether the things of the world or whether those near and dear, the cry goes up: 'I have lost!' And those who listen either echo it in turn, or they turn over the leaves of memory and say: 'Ah, there was a time when I too felt the same; I lost that which was dearest of all to me!'...

Lost, lost, lost. My children, there are so many phases connected with that little word. It represents to the man or woman, aye, even to the tiny child, something which causes a stab in the heart, something which reflects the cruelty of physical life...

Now tonight, I have been instructed to try and show you that this is one of those 'unrealities' which you on earth class not only as 'real' but as facts beyond dispute...

Children, instructed by my Holy Master, I want you to try and believe that the word 'loss' - in its physical sense - does not, and could not exist, because above your little world is a Mind of Love at work; around your simple lives are the messengers of the Most High, and that which you drop by the way is gathered up by them - preserved, so that even in regard to the mundane things, you will find that another has been more careful than yourself.

Children, when you pass hence, a variety of these things you will find in the home you have built up by your thoughts and actions; and this happens so often when spiritual sight has been won: You will throw away those worthless baubles of the world - ah, and with a stab as well, you will marvel that their loss ever caused you a pang even though bound by the body...

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I want you to try and grasp this in something of its spiritual significance. To you, the things of the world are graded as something which is never recalled once the body is laid aside; but the things of the earth are there to teach their lesson, and those small treasures which you have lost - or which were taken from you by another in a moment of temptation - these are gathered up, and you find them in a world where their true value is apparent at once.

Yet the choice remains with you. That which you treasured once you have to decide what is its value now. That 'loss' which you thought was a form of cruelty - overlooked by the Almighty Mind - that very act or object has been preserved, so that you may see its worth or its worthlessness, in that new home which has been built up by your life during the earthly stages...

And then I come to those bigger losses as concerns love, whatever kind, whatever quality that love may be: The mother mourns for the babe that she has lost; the husband for the wife, and the woman for the man...

Lost, lost, lost. And all the while - every day - those who love are together. It may be both day and night, or it may be only during those hours of sleep when the body is forgotten; but the unity of thought, that bond of love, is unbreakable - and though the mother weeps by day, at night she croons over the little one of her heart...

Children, can you not grasp something of that which I would teach? Cannot you see how the evil - using the blindness and the deafness of those who have consciously or unconsciously imprisoned themselves in their physical body - cannot you see how man himself has placed the most effective weapon of all into the hands of the destroyers?...

There is not one who, having suffered in this way, has not felt - it may be but for an hour - who has not felt a barrier between themselves and Divine Love. That separation from the one who brought so much joy, that loneliness of the physical mind, that greyness of the future prospect - all these thoughts, because humanity does not know the truth - all these thoughts rise up again and again in the physical mind, whipping and torturing its victim, until they fail to see The Christ who walks beside them, they fail to see that very loved one in their vibrations, because their tears have blotted out that which is real, that which is true...

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Children, tonight I want you to do something for me and for the God within you; I want you to strike out for ever that word 'loss'. I want you to look at things in the spiritual way - in the way which is actual fact, and to be certain that where love is, separation is impossible; where love is, nothing of the earth nor of the heavens above could be strong enough to come in between...

Restoration, in a way impossible to be grasped by your mind now, is going on all the time, even in regard to those things which you have resigned yourselves to do without - restoration in the way which only the generous Mind of the Father could interpret.

Nothing is taken from you, but for a little while the spirit within, conscious of the bigness of the quest in front, longing to be a little more like the God from whence it came, voluntarily - mark that word - voluntarily hands over, into the safer keeping of others, that which the physical mind craves for so much...

Restoration - ah, my children, can you not grasp that every day back again your little treasures are given to you; every day, when sleep claims you, you are with - and you are centred in - that love which you thought you had parted from for so long as physical life remains...

Looking at it in God's way, has so much been asked by the Divine within? Looking at it in the Christ way, cannot you see, even now, that instead of loss it is gain?...

Children, it is gain in a way no words can explain. Bound by the physical mind, by its limited outlook on things material, over and over again you would damage, or partly destroy, that which is lovely, that which must find a place intact, in the perfect Home which your Father has granted to you when your school days are over.

Those, bound by the earth view, do not know always how to preserve, how to protect that which they prize the most, and so the spirit within, far-seeing, taking the long view, gives over that which might be marred - gives it over into more experienced hands, and there it is treasured, there it is cared for, until you are old enough and wise enough to regard it in the way God meant...

Oh, my children, when next you hear that pitiful cry: 'I have lost!' - speak the word of truth, and speak it with faith. In the Father's Mind

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nothing is lost. In the Father's plan nothing is taken away. The generous Giver bestows and bestows, and - though it seems to you so hard to grasp - because He is Love, that immutable law of the Spirit forbids that anything should have the power to separate or come between real Love...

My children, it is impossible tonight to touch upon any of those many phases of Restoration which you will find when you are free, yet think it out for yourselves. Come up to spiritual facts, face the realities, and turn your back on the unrealities of physical life...

You may deny it, the world may scoff, but even as the laugh rings out, their beloved - their children, their parents - walk by their side, lending what aid they will permit, evidence, witnessing to the Love of our Father, God - who, even though they deny Him and deny that which is Divine within, never denies the children which He has created...

Oh, try and grasp what it means, what it has meant to wander so far from God... If man, in the long distant past, had listened to the Voice of the Spirit, these fallacies - these treacheries against Love - never would have gained a footing, never would have been believed by any.

If only man had talked and walked with God, God could have shown him that between the physical and the spiritual there are no barriers; that separation is impossible, because intermingled with the physical life on this little earth, there is Spirit; not Spirit in a tiny, limited degree, but Spirit permeating, enveloping, dominating that life of yours which goes on - it seems to you at times - absolutely divorced from the Spirit of God which is reserved for finer, purer realms when the body is no more... Never was such a fallacy - never did the destroyers find a weapon so effective - because this separation, this dividing of the physical from the spiritual, instantly puts God, as your Companion, out of your immediate vibrations, out of your intimate daily life...

Oh, my children, again I say: Think these things out for yourselves. Remember that within, there is all-knowledge, there is all-sight, there is something that is free - and which, even though the body binds, could be free now, if only you would take God in your confidence...

There lies the answer to the riddle of human life. So long as the enemy makes barriers between the children of earth and their Father, so the mind sorrows, so the heart aches, but once you take God into your confidence, trusting Him, believing in Him, loving Him - because He so

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loves you - then this little world will be grey no more, then you will not live in conditions material, for though the body may be physical, all within which feels, which understands, is living and having its being in conditions which are of the Spirit alone...

Yes, the time goes on, and the world has much to learn; but oh, dear children, each in your little sphere can do something to lighten the burdens of others, something which will cause the clouds to part and the sunshine of God's Love to stream down once more upon them.

You can be used in that most sacred work of Restoration - restoring them to that which the Father meant them to be - happy, contented, helpful, useful children of the Most High, demonstrating as they go along, their affinity with the Father, showing to the world that there is something stronger, greater than the world - Faith:

Faith which can bridge all gaps, faith which gives the vision to see beyond the little present, faith which shows them not only that love hereafter will be restored, but the faith which gives them sight to see their loved ones walking by their side...

Faith, faith, faith - that faith, which, though darkness may beset the physical mind, can focus on God, when the Light shines down direct - Father and child united in purpose and in love. Faith that can not only destroy its own shadows, but, by its very strength and firmness, can force others out of the darkness into the sunshine where God's Love can be felt and seen...

Oh, my children, this glorious work goes on apace, but some learn but slowly, some take long to gather in the truth. Yet, what they learn not here, in some other realm must be learnt, must be made their own. Each one treads a similar path, each one progresses out of the wish to live cleanly, into the wish to live spiritually; out of the desire to be noble, into the desire to be holy. Stage by stage, on they go, and - when the Light comes to them - back they go with their beacon in order to light the way to others, so that these may hasten; and this goes on for ever...

Oh, be torch-bearers of the Most High; commit your ways unto Him and strike for Love. Say the word in season; let your faith, by its reflection, kindle the faith of others so that they, in turn, may be torch-bearers too. And because this work is work directly for God, so that which you do now so diffidently, shall win a harvest entirely beyond your imagination; that

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which you do now so blindly, shall be seen in God's good time as a gift made to Him direct, and as such the blessing will return...

And now, my children, I will leave you; but oh, let not my words glance off the mind of the body; let the seed sink in and produce those blossoms which are symbolical of spiritual things, for we have much to do together in the days to come... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

REV. DR. HUGHES...

...It's Hughes, and I've come to talk tonight to the young ones here, and thank God, I think I understand them too.

Times have changed. Looking back over my ministry, I can see, from my point of vantage, that there is much which is in the process of evolution in regard to the heart and mind of the young people. It is curious how so many refuse to face facts. It is no use going back forty or fifty years and comparing the girl of that period with the girl of today; the conditions don't tally in any particular. The old-fashioned girl - a lot has been talked about her, and, I'd like to say, a lot of nonsense too. Human nature does not change in its essentials. It changes in the surface things and the minds of the young, because they are malleable, they are swayed by every passing breeze - and if no breeze passes then they make a little one of their own...

I want those who read these records to be patient with me; to remember that, after all, we who are free - we are able to get beneath the surface. I know there are some who perhaps are hard and vain and self-centred. Well, right back, so far as history goes, you will find that both men and women were hard and vain and selfish! These characteristics are not peculiar to any age or clime. There are always the drones amongst the bees; there are always the parasites...

The girls of the present day, taking the vast majority, are up against conditions which are unparalleled by anything which has taken place, and, of necessity, these leave their mark. This new-found liberty - the price has to be paid. But while there are plenty to sneer at the liberty and the freedom which woman has obtained, how few are there to raise their voices in praise of the one who works for others, of the one who has taken on her shoulders a man's burden, without the physical or scholastic equipment which the man possesses?... Few, few are those who point out to a critical

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world the hours these girls work, their many duties - the woman's work which is never done!

I have infinite faith in the young, and more especially in the girl, because she has shown that she has character, even though at this stage that 'character' may have taken a wrong turn.

You see, you cannot get the finished article in one generation, and that's what people forget. You can't turn a girl loose, expect her to put up with the buffeting of daily life, expect her to shoulder burdens often heavy with responsibility - and to remain the same. You cannot rebuild the whole fabric or foundation of a woman's being in a few short years. Everything has to evolve, and tonight, because I can see, I can say that within these girls - if only they are rightly handled - there is magnificent material, absolutely untapped...

I'm afraid I get rather hot over this subject, but I am aghast at the way that these girls are allowed to escape the loving net of their natural spiritual protectors; I am aghast that those who have taken up the ministry - whatever branch it may be - are not more alive to the potentialities housed within a woman's heart and mind.

They've got to be handled rightly. Thank God, I never had any difficulty myself.

You know the time for doctrine and dogma and miscalled 'theology' has passed. The young mind, with its quick and rapid way of thinking, tosses aside this furniture and cries out for facts. You cannot bring the young to God by ramming home doctrines created in a time when conditions were utterly different from those today. They won't have it! The young mind, all unconsciously, has got a clearer vision than we had when we were young...

That's the point I want to emphasise. I say that the young mind has a truer vision today than ever before. Give it what it wants - the essentials. Say to the young mind, that within you there is something which is noble, something which is splendid, struggling to get free, and God is by your side trying to help you; that Christ is your Companion, that He feels your sorrows and suffers over your weaknesses; that He wants you to be big because then He can do all those many things for you which His Love cries out to bestow. Release within you that which is splendid, that which is great, that which is the real you!...

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That is the only way to win the young in this generation. The days have passed when coercion, when fear of punishment, can bring the erring young back to the Father. Its very independence makes the obstacle. Fearless youth cries out: 'If God is like that, then I want none of Him!' - and that attitude of mind has got to be answered, not only by these heedless ones, but still more so by those who represent Christ the Beloved of Mankind...

The carelessness, the love of pleasure which causes so much distress in the mind of the undiscerning - all that will pass away when motherhood comes and the real woman is awakened from her sleep. Yes, I know there are some selfish mothers, there have been selfish mothers since the beginning of time. I know too, thank God, that there are millions of unselfish mothers and millions of young careless girls who, when the responsibility comes to them, will find those spiritual resources will leap into life, because within the heart and mind of each woman, God has planted the seed of sacrifice...

The world, and the weeds it represents, sometimes chokes the little flowers but, nevertheless, in the heart of the girl that seed of self-sacrifice is planted and, in time to come, with the first cry of her newborn, so that seed shows leaf and blossom, so the true woman emerges out of the shell of her lesser self...

Yes, that's my message tonight. I speak to the Church and I implore them to do their duty by the girls; not to resign themselves to their straying. They are young, they are independent, but they can be won by love. To these fishermen of the Master then I say: Cast out your net of love over the young, and draw them to the God who cares for them, who protects them, and who claims them for His own...

I am afraid I've rather let myself go. The beautiful conditions left by our leader (Zodiac) were so strong that - well! an inch of his glorious garment I managed to retain. I know you understand.

Goodnight...

DAN LENO...

...I hope you won't mind my butting in tonight but I've waited for my chance for a long time... It's Leno - Dan Leno. You see, I was promised that

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I should come - I was promised ages ago that I should say my little bit and leave this mark on your memory... And yet, now I am here, I feel it's awful cheek to have come - such an outsider, so different was my life from yours; and yet there is a link with you all if you don't mind waiting while I point it out...

You know, Mrs Moyes, it's a wonderful relief to feel I can, as it were, take the stage and at last speak as my real self. We clowns... oh, you don't like that! - well, we 'laughter-makers' - we get very tired of our fooling; we long to lay aside our wigs and our paint and to be human - to be ourselves - but the public don't want us! There is a lot that could be written about that, by people of my class and my kind; it rather grips us - that feeling that the public don't want us...

As you know, when I was a boy, I had a rough and tumble sort of life - hand-to-mouth business - a good many cuffs and few halfpence. Well, those days of poverty, of every kind of discomfort - you know, going to bed hungry and cold, waking up hungry and cold, carrying on and getting a clip on the ear just when you felt worst of all. All that, and much more, than I'm going to bore you with tonight - that taught me to know, to understand, what it meant to be friendless, to be poor, to be kicked out of respectable places, to be regarded as some mongrel who wanted to steal a dinner...

There's no getting away from it - the only way to understand is to experience. All this theoretical talk about the 'outcast', about the poor, about the shirker - that cuts no ice. Before you are in a position to judge these people, you want to have six months at it; you want to know what it feels like to have every hand against you, to be regarded with suspicion, to be hungry... that craving for food...

I don't want to harrow your feelings, but I wouldn't have gone without those experiences for anything. Of course, I got on, I got plenty of money, but all the time the real me realised he was of the outcast classes. I realised that only by what I thought 'a stroke of luck', I had been saved from turning into a tramp - a 'wastrel' they call them now - saved from all those horrors which you associate with the down grade path...

Mrs Moyes, money to a person who knows he is 'common' - it doesn't bring the satisfaction that you might think, when his soul isn't common. Of course, in those days, I didn't know anything about that, but when you come here, you are shown for your edification, the difference between the

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commonness of the earth and that undevelopment of the soul-side. A great many common people have got first class souls - that goes home at once - and some of the toffs and swells, well, they've got very third rate souls...

I'd like to tell you that I scored enormously over the fact that although I grew so tired of it, I brought a lot of happiness to the rank and file. You know, laughter, when it's fairly clean, is, as we should say on earth: 'A gift of the gods'. I found that literally it was a gift from the One God, and I scored enormously over all that laughter-making, the capacity to distract people from their troubles, to make them chuckle next day and give the shadows one under the chin!...

Yes, as Barrett said (July 19), I've put my little toys of the earth away but I've got so many gifts of the Spirit that I'm blessed if I know how to make use of them all. And this is what struck me most, it's that question of values again, I found that the little bit I'd done because I understood - you can't stand by and see a pal go down without helping - those little natural things, well, it flabbergasted me when I passed out of that miserable little body... no, that's wrong, miserable-looking when I passed out of that insignificant body, and saw what old Dan had planted round himself...

I said just now I didn't know how to use my gifts but, by jove! I scatter them like, when my head went, I scattered the cash... I nearly used a very different definition! It comes back, you know, when you're on earth like this - words I've never thought of for years seem to come back in my mind as a natural way of expression...

Well, I'm afraid I've bored you all, but I'm awfully glad to have said my little say, because there is a moral in it.

You see, some of you here have roughed it, in degree, like I did. Some of you have felt lonely, in degree, like I did - and it makes a bond. And when your sympathy goes out to the so-called dregs of humanity, think of old Dan! He's been with you hundreds of times - it's old Dan's sympathy flowing out and finding in you a connection. It's like a double river and it produces the goods... You see what I mean, don't you? It's not always that we've got instruments to use, some people don't like 'parting'. When they come here, they will find that all unknown to themselves, they've parted, for the time being, with what they'd wish to hold the most... the readjustment business again.

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Well, I've got to go, but I thank you ever so much... Oh, Will Terriss asked me to bring in his name - he's the next on the list, and I know you are accustomed now to us coming... I'm so happy, in spite of my depressing manner; that's caused by the remembrance of what I was like on earth - my real self that always lived half in the shadows, the real self that so often had a thundering big heartache... I know now it was just growing pains, and because it was that I wish they had been a jolly sight stronger. I've got an awful lot to learn, but the love here is teaching and healing and re-making me in a way that I can't explain to you, but it's there all right...

Thank God that I can talk to someone on earth without being afraid they're going to laugh in the wrong place. Yes, there is one thing more beautiful than clean mirth, and that is 'understanding sympathy'; it never makes a mistake...

Thanks awfully. They say I am coming again but, of course, I wouldn't dream of pushing in after this. Thank you, it's wonderful here, it's wonderful everywhere now to me... Lucky Dan Leno...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I will bring this evening to a close. God's Love has been shown on every side - God's peace is in your midst...

Remember always that the journey of the spirit runs like this: From God you come - pure, perfect in holiness and in love; to God you will return; and the moment the wish arises in your mind to be as the God within you would have you be, then immediately the work of restoration is commenced.

Fetter yourselves not with the remembrance of this little life alone. Right through, from that time unthinkable which has passed, so you have journeyed and, thank God, it was in that past that the spirit grew strong enough, in spite of its multitude of experiences, to determine to get back to its Source.

Therefore, dear children, think of the work of restoration in this way: As something which was commenced long since, and that now each day, each hour, you are that much nearer to the Goal - nearer to the holiness, to the peace from which you started out...

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Ah, this may seem far off to you, yet, because God is Love, so in these stages, now and again, you catch a reflection of the beauty of the ultimate end; and as the days go on, so this reflection shall grow stronger, and so the gladness will come - not as a butterfly ever on the wing, but as beauty fettered to your side...

And now, dear children, I will go. Keep close to better things, hold on to Christ, and be certain that within you there is that strength, if only you *will* to keep in close contact with your Father...

Oh, for a closer walk with God! - this thought echoes through the minds of all, and - because the desire is there - you shall feel that you are being drawn closer and closer to that which is Love Divine... Goodnight, my children...



COMMUNION WITH GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 24th October, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, we Thy little children once more meet together with the desire to learn. Give us that understanding which can treat the views of the world as naught, that understanding which can forge out beyond the present, and see something of the glorious Plan for the raising up of humanity...

O Christ Jesu, incline our hearts to keep Thy laws, and never let us forget that all laws given by Thee are of Love Itself. Let us not be hindered by the remembrance of those many interpretations and misconceptions which, through the ages, have gained such strength. Grant that the vision may come when we may stand free from traditional thought, and commune with Thee in Spirit...

O Father, help us to grasp something of the possibilities which lie before each one, something of the privileges held out to us all, if only we can find within ourselves the necessary faith and trust in Thy most holy promises...

Tonight then, we commence our work with the consciousness that Thou art directing us, that Thou, as our Father, art leading us every step of the way, and teaching us how to lead others; how to inspire them with the desire to climb, how to draw out from within themselves resources of will and determination. Without these tools of the Spirit the obstacles on the road seem impassable, but when will and faith are there no barriers erected by the shadows can stand between us and the true desire of the Spirit within to find its God, and to hear the Voice of Love direct...

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O God, help us to make ready for the great work which lies in front... Amen...

...My little children, this is one of those evenings which should appear to you just in this simple way - as a time, when, drawn by love and the wish to serve, we meet together: Those in the Spirit - you still bound a little more than you wish by the body. Yet we meet together with faith in our hearts and with the mutual desire to be of use to each other, and thereby, to contribute something towards those mighty plans of God to bring peace and enlightenment to the world...

My children, I want you to regard those in your surroundings rather in the like of 'tests' - even if you love them, even if you find almost complete happiness in their company. To you - still hampered by physical thinking - it seems as though only those who would wish to cause you pain, would be chosen as tests. But, my dear children, so far-reaching is the Love of God that, now and again, those nearest and dearest play their part, under His direction, to see of what worth is the love within your heart.

Children, this must be so. It has seemed to you, at times, that even we in the Spirit - knowing so well your many wants, the loneliness of the physical mind, and the necessity for spiritual companionship - it seems to you that even we have withdrawn in your time of need...

Oh, little ones of my heart, could you once pierce the veil and see something of the mighty working of Love all around, never more would your hearts ache over the apparent absence of those who have grown dear to you during these sacred evenings...

My children, love must be tested, and I want you to think of our part - of the part which always the other has to take. Can you not imagine what we suffer when you think we have forgotten your helpless position? Can you not imagine likewise that when those who are true and sincere seem to have been found lacking, that their sufferings are in a measure greater and deeper than your own?

My children, a twofold lesson lies here. At times, there are those in your own vibrations - or those a little farther off, bound to you by spiritual ties unbreakable - who seem to fail you; for the shadows, using the physical mind or the weariness of the body, have the power to so misrepresent the truth that it appears as falseness itself...

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I speak to all. There is not one in this little world of yours, who has not suffered from these attacks. And alas, to the majority, no explanation comes, and the damage is great and lasting - for the truth is not known, and the mind is not healed, until the body has been laid aside.

My children, these things grieve the heart of the Tender Father in a way you little grasp; yet you will say: 'Why then does He not interfere?'

Children, again and again the messengers of the Most High seek to rectify that which has gone awry, yet again and again the evil returns to the attack, and because man has so bound himself by his physical mind, so the small Voice of the Spirit is not heard - it is drowned by the clamour of the world's point of view, drowned by all those suggestions which the evil presents in so reasonable a way...

Children, I want to put you all on your guard; I want to say to you: Let not yourselves be deceived by appearances. In the majority of cases, these appearances are even as the unrealities of material life - they are there masquerading as facts, yet falsifying truth in every way imaginable...

My little ones, when such things happen during the daily round, go back to the foundations of the character of the one concerned. There and there only, before spiritual sight is your own, can you find that which is permanent and that which is spiritual fact as well. Again and again the shadows, using even the tool of love, playing on weary minds and bodies, do their utmost to come in between, and to cause that first pang from which love - during the physical stages - rarely rallies entirely successfully.

So tonight, dear children, I want you in regard to all those you know in the physical world, to adopt this attitude: When appearances are against them, get back to the foundations of their character and judge them by that alone. Judge their actions, their speech by that which lies beneath - that formed character which is, in miniature, an indication of the quest of the progress of the spirit within.

If only, my children - and I speak to all who read these records - if only each one could trust each other more. Nay, I go farther than that - if only they would allow the Voice of God to show them how the true position lies, then all those many darts of the evil could be turned aside; and while

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they are conscious now of loss and lack of understanding, then they would be conscious of that sweet harmony and unity of purpose - without which love is a misnomer...

And now, my children, having regard to a little incident which has taken place (after discussing Margaret's birthday, the day was overlooked), I think you will be able to gather something of the purpose lying beneath it. Unless things are brought home by physical facts, it is almost impossible to impress the mind of the body except for a little day when the great good passes and is forgotten. Those who suffer in these experiences, these gather to themselves the blessing and the comfort of the Most High...

And now, my children, I want to speak to you in this quiet and beautiful atmosphere about something which is very, very near to God. I want to tell you a little regarding that which you call: 'Holy Communion' - to lead you a step or two away from the earth view, and to give you just a glimpse of what this means to those who are free, to those who see and know...

Children, once more I send you back to your Sacred Record, once more I ask you to consider the lives of those narrated in its earlier pages - those who were in touch with their Maker, who desired to be, in spirit, children of their Father God.

You see, dear children, that holy communion was in being long, long before that act of Remembrance took place. Those who know these histories - laid down in miniature by those who sought to preserve that which would help man in time to come - these see for themselves that each one of the so-called prophets, each one of the teachers of the people, found, in their hour of need, that it was possible - that it was God-meant - that they should get their instructions direct...

Children, I said: 'Histories laid down in miniature' - and if you could turn back the scroll of time, you would find that out of every million incidents when this sacred communion took place, only one was preserved for man's instruction. It is ever thus. The gifts of the Most High are showered down upon humanity, but out of a million treasures, there is found only one who is near enough to his Maker to not only use it but to remember to render thanks in the days to come.

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That is so typical of the forgetful physical mind. The gifts come - that which is of God is made full use of - and then, because the one concerned is distracted by this and by that, because the need is no longer there, so that act of grace passes out of the mind unremembered and unrecorded.

Children, when God created man and provided him with everything which Love could think of, then also He gifted him with the privilege of communing with Him direct. But because man preferred the twilight to the Light, so through the ages the gift - still there - remained unused; and that is what has been going on all the time.

Here and there, one arises who claims his gift and uses it for the good of others; but the vast majority more eagerly listen to the voice of the world than to the Voice of God, and so the gift of God is hidden from them by their own misguided ways...

This, dear children, is what I want you to think over: That holy communion with our Father God was given when man was created - and from that thought to go on to the time when God, as Man, walked this little earth...

Again - so plainly is it laid out - man preferred the twilight to the One who could have lightened all the dark places of this little world and of those spheres where darkness reigns. Again, you see there were but a few to listen to the Voice of Love, and if Christ came today in similar guise - companioned by poverty, by all that which the world so despises - would it not be the same as in that time? Aye, and methinks it would be worse even than that...

Children, there are many ways of crucifying that which is Love, and I see and I say that if Christ came today to this world, which recognises material values alone, so indeed He would look far and wide even to find that little knot of followers who so gladly laid down their physical lives for His Truth.

So, dear children, I bring you to that act of Remembrance, so simply instituted, so divinely thought out; that humility which indicates to all the Christ Mind, that laying aside of the paraphernalia of physical life - that act of Remembrance has done more for the children of earth, more than you will be able to grasp, until many experiences out of the body have taken place...

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'Do this in remembrance of Me' - and that entreaty has gone down the ages... Yet have you ever thought, dear children, how Love must have suffered because it was so necessary that He should ask for the remembrance of His children? Have you ever thought how the great Father Heart of God is anguished because so few remember - so few are willing to remember Him in their daily life, even in their hour of need?... So unwilling, so incapable of remembering the best Friend of all...

Children, I want you to get this act of our Lord and Master in something of its spiritual sense. I want you to go back in your imagination - that memory of the Spirit - and to visualise how it came about, the thoughts of those who listened to Him, and to try and get just a glimpse of what was going on in the Mind of the One who loves you so much...

Christ never spoke only to this one and that - He spoke to those belonging to the so-called 'past', He spoke the countless millions who were yet to take on their physical experiences... God, the creator of all things, asked you and me to remember Him - yes, to remember Him...

One day, dear children, the gigantic nature of the gift of God's Presence in physical guise upon earth, will dawn upon you; yet even now you catch a faint reflection of that mighty Love, of that unending humility, of that graciousness and simplicity...

'Do this - take this - in remembrance of Me'... So, dear children, keeping that in mind, I ask you to try and link up the old with the new, to go back in thought to the time when man could talk to God direct, and then to visualise the falling away from the Light; and - as is always the case - because the real is lost, so the mind of man gathers to himself furniture of all kinds, semblance of this, symbols of that - to cover the nakedness of the land whereon his spirit is wandering.

Children, the time is getting close when those upon your little earth will, for a few brief seconds, turn their thoughts from the world of sense to the world of Spirit - turn their thoughts from the unrealities of that which they have built up around themselves, to the reality, the permanency of the life which goes on for ever.

So, dear children, because of this, I speak tonight regarding the holy communion which still lies as a gift open to all, neglected, unknown, disbelieved though the gift may be, that which the Father has once given to His children for all time, remains - remains unheeded, until man has

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come back - yes, come back to the understanding of Love when once more the gift will be put into use...

My children, you have seen for yourselves something of the preparation done by those in the Spirit towards accustoming and training the bound mind of humanity to return to that which it has lost. What you cannot see - what is beyond your comprehension - is the influencing of the spiritual mind, and that is of so gigantic a character that if I attempted to put it into words your physical minds could not grasp even a fragment of it...

I tell you this for your soul's comfort - I tell you that the Holy Spirit is at work amongst the straying children of the earth, in a way no words can express; but it will take time because you cannot undo what has been done over the centuries without much effort, much prayer, much struggle. Yet, dear children, I have words of infinite hope, but beneath them there is grave warning for all.

This holy communion between man and his God must be re-established ere this earth of yours can be cleansed. This holy communion between you and those in the Spirit who have known their God, and know Him now in something of His wonder, this must be established before man can get free from those crippling thoughts, from those worn-out theories which evolve alone from the physical minds of those who were too independent, or too spiritually ignorant, to approach their God direct and to obtain the Truth from Him...

Children, Christ recreated the likeness of God so that man should have a truer vision of what was in the Father's heart and mind. Yet think you on this a moment: The image of God - which had been handed down generation by generation, robbed of its beauty, robbed of its God-like qualities, crushed in or suffocated by the reflection of the cruelty in man's own heart - the God of old and Christ our Saviour and that interpretation of God, which evening by evening I have been trying to get through to you, all these are One.

And, as you well know, the God of Love - which we are determined to reveal - is the same Lord God Jehovah of old who man so slandered, who was made to appear to the children of His creation as fear and might and stern justice combined, with a very little love on which His children could rely...

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Oh, there are so many today who are still hindering the work of the Holy Spirit, there are so many who, all unconsciously to themselves, are showing God in a guise which is utterly un-God-like in its essentials...

Tonight, I make this declaration - instructed by the Most High - that direct communion can be, should be, and will be one day possible between man and his God; that it should never have been necessary for our Lord and Master to have instituted that act of Remembrance. It was because man had forgotten. Today it is the same. Man forgets his heritage, forgets to whom he belongs, and because of this so the evil has worked - and so the evil is working - to build up even a forest to shut man off from the Holy Presence of his God...

Children, as the day approaches when even the careless are forced to pause for a minute, think on this subject and send out your prayers and thoughts. This opportunity is not only God-directed, it is literally God-given. One more chance to get back the gift which has been despised, and that chance, as you know, is given with every hour, with every minute of your life - the chance to get back into close contact with your Father God...

Oh my children, could humanity only see the Truth, how differently would they view that which they regard now as the only holy communion possible. If man could once see the gift within his own grasp, then he would realise that communion with God was not reserved for any time, any season, any place, any condition; holy communion with our Saviour Christ is possible - nay, is entreated by Him - every second of your physical life.

From this you see, dear children, how the Mind of Love is grieved by those disputes, by the many arguments concerning that simple act of Remembrance. Is it possible that man can be so blind? The very act done in remembrance of the Prince of Peace - that has been allowed to stir up dissension and to sever ties of friendship, because those concerned had indeed forgotten that it was to peace that they were called, and that it was to bring peace to the world that God laid aside His God-head and came among us in man's guise...

My children, I am nearly through, yet I want to leave no loose ends. The gift of communion with God in the way which has been the custom during the long years, this indeed enables the earnest-hearted to enter into conditions of holiness beyond their physical understanding. Yet, I remind all such as these, that God has asked them - has entreated them -

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to commune with Him direct over all those things which affect both their physical and spiritual life.

The gift of talking to God, and of hearing the Voice of the Spirit in return - only that can save the world from its 'sin', and until there are those who are willing to suffer for their Master in order to uphold His Truth, so the advantage is placed in the hands of the evil, and so men stray...

This is God's Truth; this is the simple Truth unadorned by the minds of those bound by the body: That in order to save the world from its mistakes, holy communion - the communion that is possible with the youngest and the weakest - that communion between the child and his Father is indispensable...

So, my little ones, I would ask you to try and adopt this attitude in regard to those who differ from you: To listen with patience while they expound the Scriptures, or give their views on the religious life of the people narrated therein - to listen with attention and respect, because many of these are sincere, many wish with all their heart to do God's will, and self has been laid aside.

Yet, at the same time to remember this: That because you have obeyed the Voice of the Spirit, so God has been able to teach you direct, and so the Truth - what you can bear of it - has been presented to you free from everything of the world, free from the least of the chains of the physical mind.

Centred in the comfort of the thought that what you have learnt - little though it may be - what you have learnt is God's Truth coming to you only and solely by His Grace through the power of the Holy Spirit, you can stand in peace, in security - not condemning, not judging others, but sending towards them thoughts of help, and prayers that the greater Light may come.

Children, this attitude of tolerance is essential if you are to be used by God; the attitude of appreciating the earnestness, the effort and the Christ-likeness in others, is indispensable if you are to be instruments of the Most High...

God understands all His children, and there is not one thought, one hope, one prayer to be nearer to Him, that will not, in time to come, be

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given back to the owner with a beauty, with a purity and holiness which is the gift of the Divine alone.

So dear children, as we go on getting closer and closer to each other in this holy communion, never forget that Christ is in your midst; never forget that with those who listen for the Voice of God, so truly the Voice of God is heard by them.

Remember also that you are taking up the gift bestowed on man when he started off from God on the long journey of experience; and, in time to come, either from the physical world or from one of those many other realms - at this stage unknown to you - so man will take up the gift which has been allowed to remain dormant through the long ages which have passed.

This is the thought I would leave with you - the remembrance of this gift of holy communion, the remembrance of Christ in God, in the Lord Jehovah of old, and in all those representations of the Most High - Love infinite, Love unchanging, Love which has no end...

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet to my little secretary (Dorrie) I would say one word:

Child, because you have put aside the weariness of the body to work for God, so God, because of this, can put aside much that you would wish had not been in your thoughts in the days which have passed. The time will come when you will be able to realise something of what this means, when you will be able to see how great was the gift; yet to the Father, those who are willing to serve Him are deserving of all that which Love can bestow, are fitting possessors of those gifts which are of the Spirit alone...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am going to bring this evening to a close; my child is somewhat tired, and because of this I will not press things further.

In your minds, you may question why two strangers - so-called strangers - have come this evening (through the medium) when we have been thinking together over holy communion. Children, if you read those words in the Christ way, then you will realise that in helping others, you are doing God's will; doing it in a manner which will bring you, in the days

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to come, something of that same revelation which speaking in this sacred gathering brings to those who are struggling - with all their might and main - to climb the hill to God...

So, dear children, not keeping you longer, I will just remind you that on all sides there are those out of the body who are waiting, who are praying that they may be allowed to put into words something regarding the lessons they have learnt, and, most of all, something regarding the wondrous Love of God.

In strengthening others, in inspiring them with a still greater desire to reach the highest, so as we go on, this communion - a gift from God - shall indeed be found holy in every sense there could be.

And now, dear children, I leave you in the safe care of the One who only is able to keep us from falling. Hold on to Christ, be valiant of heart, and be certain that His ways are bright and glorious and full of peace... And now, Goodnight.



OUR FATHER AND MOTHER GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 1st November, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, we gather together in faith once more, and we ask Thee to lead us out of shadowy places into the brightness of revelation. Christ, hear our prayers; bestow upon us some of those many good gifts which are waiting for our possession, and in bestowing teach us how to use them and how to guard them as well...

O God our Father, we ask Thee with humble hearts to unveil that portion of Thy wondrous truth which we can understand and make our own; and ever as we go on, grant that the chains of the physical mind may be struck off and that we - free as Thou would have us be - may walk in the Light and bring Light to others.

Help us tonight as always. Grant that the power and the peace, as well as the joy and the love, may be here; and because we have drawn aside for this little while to listen to the Voice of the Spirit, so we may be strengthened, so we may be recharged with courage to carry on our work and to be used in Thy service... Amen...

...My little children, it is with deep joy that I come amongst you once more, and I ask you to believe that in a measure as yet unknown to yourselves, my love goes out to greet and meet your own, and because the Spirit of Love is present, so that love within your heart and mind for the things which are of God, shall be strengthened, shall be made twofold, and shall send out its influence over others...

My children, there is so much to be taught, so much to be learnt about that Divine quality which you and we call Love; and tonight for a little while, because we are so bound together, I ask you to think with me

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on that which is Love indeed, on the One who gave you life, who has protected you through all the aeons of time, the One who regards Himself - and wishes you to regard Him thus - your Father and Mother God...

Oh, my children, even as I speak I realise the gigantic task which lies before me - which lies before all who wish to interpret God as the 'Father' of mankind. This evening, I can take you but a step, yet ere we part I think some glimmering of the truth will have pierced that physical mind, and you will be able to count it as your own.

It would seem to you that so often I go back on this subject, this great, great subject of the Love of God; but as we - free from physical restrictions - see it, in actual fact, humanity as yet knows scarce a fragment of all that which is implied by, and which is bound up in the thought of the Fatherhood of the Most High.

Yet you will say to me: 'God is Love so we have been taught', but again there are others who cry out: 'If God is a God of Love, how can all the tragedies of physical life take place?'...

Children, the greatest tragedy of all - which includes all the lesser tragedies of life on this little plane - is misunderstanding the Mind of Love. I beseech all those who read these words - given and planned by the Master of us all - I implore them to consider this great subject, the interpretation of that which is in the Father's Heart and Mind.

Physical standards are of no avail in this case; the mind of man and the narrow outlook - all those restrictions built up by love of power and pride of heart - these and many more have, as it were, put veil after veil between man and God as He is.

And I say tonight, that the salvation of the world, in the sense that its children will turn to the Light rather than to the darkness - this salvation cannot come until those who are blind can see, and those who are deaf can hear that which represents something of our Father and Mother God.

My children, turn back the pages of the book of memory. Even in your own youth you can recall that picture - most horrible to contemplate - of the Most High and His attitude towards those created by Him... Oh, the damage which has been done in the past; oh, the regret which faces countless thousands when they are free and realisation comes how they

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misrepresented that which is Love, that which is all understanding and compassion...

My children, I make no apology for returning to this subject again and again. I intend to throw my words on the physical mind until perforce the barriers of that mind go down, and God is allowed to enter in, in something of His own likeness, something of His own Love.

This evening, I speak with a twofold purpose. I am here to express the deep, deep sorrow of those who have entered into Reality and have seen what they can bear of God their Father. I speak also in deep warning to those who are in a position to teach others and to influence the minds of the young. To these I say: If you would wish for peace - peace of mind hereafter - go back and revise that interpretation of the Creator of mankind.

Children, in all solemnity I say that the lives of innumerable little ones on the physical plane have been clouded, and the pattern has been marred, because the child mind has been given a wrong impression of God, the Bestower, the Holder of all things. Can you not see where I am leading your thoughts?

There is not one in this room tonight - and I include all those hidden from your physical sight - I say there is not one in this room tonight, who, during their childhood days, felt they could go to God as to a tender, understanding Father. No, God is represented to the young as One easily offended, quick in anger, and sure in punishment.

I make this statement with a full sense of the responsibility of its implication. I say that there have been millions, who, during their childhood days, have been bereft of their Heavenly Father by those who had the training, who had the preparing of the young mind...

Children, the damage done is so gigantic that no words can express it - yet listen to my words: That suffering, that very misunderstanding, is taken by God and is used, not only to bring gain to the sufferer, but because they suffered - carrying on the chain of Love - when they are free from the body, they shall come back and minister to those placed in a similar position...

That is God's way of remedying what man has done. In many cases there is little excuse for those who teach today. They have the holy word;

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nay, more, they have the sacred record of Christ's life on earth. There, search how you may, you will find that to the sinner Christ spoke ever in gentle tones. To the one who professed, and yet in professing denied Love itself - towards these, His heart was sore indeed, because knowing - reading the heart and mind of man - the Saviour of the world saw not only the destructive work to the individual concerned, but still more so the destructive influence upon others...

There is where the warning lies, where those who are older and wiser should walk warily indeed. I speak of the parents, I speak of the teachers, and I speak of those many representatives of the Most High - the custodians of the Truth, those who should be reflectors of something of the wonder expressed in that word 'Father', something of the wonder of the Love of God.

You see, my children, few escape this responsibility, few there are who can say to themselves with content: 'How does my interpretation of God stand in comparison with Love unlimited? How does my definition of the Most High compare with the Reality Itself?'

Oh, my children, when you are free, when you stand side by side with the One who loves you best, and the One who then you know you love best, and you compare your own small image of the Truth - when you stand side by side with Love, ah, then you will ask yourselves many questions for which you will find no answer at all.

My little ones, I would not make you sad; my little children, precious beyond all words to express, tonight I come to you with the greatest, the gladdest message of all. I tell you that each and every one is going to be used to interpret God in something of the likeness of The Divine; and as you teach and explain, so a few crumbs of that inner wisdom will be gathered up by others, and they too - fired with the glorious vision - will seek to pass on the sacred truth themselves. And thus we shall work, and thus we have worked in the past, and thus God has worked from the beginning and will never cease to work - until man recognises that He is Love, Love, Love.

And then, my children, I would take another aspect of this subject. There are those who have not penetrated into spiritual facts who say: 'Ah, if we teach this overwhelming love of God, many will abuse it, many will take advantage because that is a characteristic of those who prefer the darkness to the light!'

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Children, after my years of experience, in spite of the fact that Love was crucified - yes, in spite of that fact - I tell you, instructed by my Holy Master, that Love only can turn the mind focussed on evil things, and though Love Itself was judged worthy of death, yet when those who caused that sacrifice were free from physical restrictions, when they entered into the Fuller Life - ah, my children, it was Love which beat them down on to their knees; it was that supreme forgiveness, it was that compassion of which God only is capable, that brought them back, that made them willingly, thankfully retrace their steps and seek to build anew...

And those torturers of God - Creator, Christ - these, dear children, long since have found within themselves capacities for self-sacrifice - if that word can be used in connection with the Beloved of all - yes, I say they have found that the only joy, the only peace, the only rest is in working out the Saviour's will, in endeavouring to restrain others from making mistakes - in seeking to throw their love, in turn, over those who have turned from the Light to the darkness...

Ah, and again and again, could you read their heart and mind, you would see that they would gratefully have chosen the rope with many thongs as their punishment, rather than the forgiveness - that compassionate Love with which the Master met them when the first thought or desire came to rise to better things...

This is what the world today has to be taught; this is the truth which has to be spread far and wide. Punishment or the fear of pain may restrain for a while, but when it is a question of the evil forces, even that disappears and they are swept over to their fate, punishment or not.

Knowledge of the Love of God. That, dear children, is the only thing which can save man from himself - knowledge of the infinite Love of God. What the world suffers from today - what it has suffered from right through the ages ever since man turned from Truth - is the lack of love between man and man. How then, so bound and fettered, can the mind stretch out and visualise a Love without self in it, a Love which asks for nothing in return but to help and succour and to retrieve that which has gone awry?...

Oh, my children, try and take in this thought - the thought of the wonderful Love of God, which - however His children stray - changeth not; is never altered because it is unalterable; the Love which knows no

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fluctuation because of this and because of that; the Love which knows no weariness but is for ever stretching out to soothe and to relieve the weariness of those who know Him not at all...

This is the truth I came to teach, this is the truth which I shall never cease to preach: God's Love, entirely beyond man's imagination, because man, out of his pride, has endowed his God with his own unspirituality, with his own weakness - in the sense of love of power...

And so, dear children, when there are any who question: 'What is God?' - Say at once: 'I know, I have been told!' - And then search your mind for those words which will convey something, something of that vastness which the Heart and Mind of God represents.

And then to the children. Teach them that God is Father and Mother too. All those tender thoughts, all those plannings and contrivings for the good of the little one, which arise so easily in the mind of the mother - these are, as it were loose threads culled from the great creative Mind of God. Therefore you can speak with faith, you can tell the children that God is Mother and Father too...

I said I spoke tonight with a double purpose. My child - the one I use - has been maimed in this way over the years. Right back in early childhood, picked up from one and another, that false image of God gained such a place in her mind that even our power has been inadequate to cast it hence...

Oh, my children, the way to God is steep and difficult I know, but with the consciousness of the Love of God in your heart, though it may be hilly, its roughness is taken from you. Can you not see the difference, the world of difference the consciousness of the Love of God makes to each and everyone?

I use her but as an illustration, but here and now I say that there are countless thousands whose lives have been lonely, who have lived through experiences absolutely against the will of God, because of the inability of the mind to visualise their Creator as Father and Protector in One...

Yet, have I not said that God uses the sufferings of such a one - because things went so hard - to bring comfort, to bring enlightenment to others? This then is God's way. Oh, how different from the way of man.

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Taking that very incapacity to visualise the Love of God, so that same mind - used by those who are free and understand - is going to be used by the power of the Holy Spirit to interpret God in something of His beauty to others... That is God, that is God's way, that is how the Mind of Love gathers up what we, in our littleness and folly, would think the last tool suitable for use - gathers up the very pain and loneliness and isolation, and uses them to bring comfort, to bring companionship, to bring light to others...

And so, my children, we go on learning, step by step, a little more of all that which is in the Father's Heart and Mind; and as we learn, passing it on to others - spreading the good news, telling all we meet: 'God is not like that, God is kind and understanding, compassionate and long-suffering. Though we know Him not and though we recognise it not, He is at our side, at your side, fighting by the side of the murderer, or the one who is controlled by desire alone - there, as a demonstration of Love...

And when those, who wreak so much harm to others, themselves pass out of this world of misunderstanding and darkness, so then, in looking back on the record of their lives - that unchanging love of the One they crucified again and again, that fetters them to the Most High, that binds them as nothing else can do.

And though, dear children, what has been cannot be unwritten, yet, as I have told you so often before, each deed, each thought antagonistic to the Divine, can be worked out in service, in protecting those who too are weak, those who too as yet know not the One from whom they came and to whom they will return, even as day follows night...

So, my children, this evening, although we have been talking of serious things, yet can you not see all the comfort, the promise and the hope which lies underneath? Yes, and in reading my words, the sense of dismay shall pass and the consciousness of the glory and the wonder of the Mind of Love shall creep into your minds, and there find a biding place, only to be more firmly established as we go on together learning in detail a little more of God's Truth...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but I want you to throw out your love and sympathy on all who come - to think to yourselves, whether they are familiar to your physical mind or not: 'They belong to me and I belong to them'...

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(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am going to bring this evening to a close, yet, lest there should be little lingering thoughts of sadness, I bring you back once more to that mighty, overwhelming Love of God; and I ask you, dear children, each and everyone, to take your burdens, large or small, to take your heart aches and your mind aches, and give them into the safe keeping of the One who loves you best... Ah, there is a balm, there is a healing, which can defy the strongest evil force.

And so, dear children, linking together the messages given by your friends and loved ones, I ask you to consider laying aside the views of the world, laying aside those false representations of the Most High - to ask yourselves: 'Is it not true that God's Love has been shown tonight?'

I look forward and I see that which is great and glorious and holy in front. I want you to put the past where it rightly belongs and not to return to it either in word or thought. The 'past' has worked out and worked in what nothing else could do, and when you are shown that past in your Father's Home, it will represent to you nothing but beauty, nothing but joy, nothing but pure gain. For, by the power of the Father's Love, all is restored - and not only restored to that which you long for with the mind of the body, but restored to that which the spirit had in view when it bound itself in a tabernacle of flesh, and came to tread the shadows-way in order that the Light might be its own for evermore...

And now, dear children, I will leave you. There is peace, there is love, there is understanding all around. The Cross which represents God to you, is lying across this room, but its radiance is of life and not of death; it is symbolical of that free life of the Spirit, when parting and separation and sadness and pain will be forgotten...

Hold close to the Cross of Light, and remember that by the Cross and through the Cross, you gain that perfect Life which goes on for ever and for ever... Goodnight, my children, rest in peace...

(Note: The medium was shown the Cross. Its great beams of golden light stretched aslant from ceiling to floor, taking in the whole room.)



RETRIEVEMENT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 7th November, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Divine Spirit of Heavenly Love, bless us as we meet together for this little while, and grant that the effect of the blessing may so close us in that we shall go forth renewed, recharged, not only with the consciousness of Thy Love, but with the will to work and with the determination to show others the bright path into Thy truth...

Saviour Christ, be with us in Spirit, be with us in the way which each one can understand, and grant that because Thou hast promised to help the weak, to succour all those who stand in need, that we, Thy little children, may be able to make those promises our own, in the sense that because we believe, we can take...

O God, guide us into the light of understanding; grant that the barriers of the physical mind may be as naught, make it possible that because we wish to be Thy children we can, as Spirit, mingle and commune and have our being with those in the realms where Spirit only is enthroned.

Father, Thou knowest our many needs and all those great achievements which we wish we had the power to undertake. Grant that to-night, within each heart, a vow is made to be servants of their Master Christ, in the sense that their lives henceforth will be dedicated to the service of others. Help us, O God, to understand something of what this means, something of the glorious future which it will build for all... Amen...

...My little children, once more we meet together in Spirit, and, with some, in the physical body as well, but to the strangers present (Mrs

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Coltman and Mrs Doncaster) I would say that many, many a time have I and those others who love their Father God, gathered up their spirits, so that the real self might be present in this little gathering, which has been not only planned by God, but which indeed He has overseen step by step...

My children, tonight we have much to do together, and I ask you all to give out of yourselves not only to the instrument that I use, but to God Himself, who is waiting to cull from you all those thoughts, those thank-offerings which you would make in love...

Oh, my children, as we go on, the glory of this wonderful Truth begins to dawn upon you. 'Oh but', you say: 'I can see the vision glorious now' - yet, dear children, I must repeat: 'Begins to dawn upon you', for what you see, what you feel at this stage, that is as a little breeze in comparison to the mighty wind of the Spirit which is going to sweep across this little earth and cleanse it. Yes, that which you see at this point, is in comparison as a passing breeze so slight that it is forgotten once it has done its work...

Now, dear children, I put that little phrase: 'Done its work' because I want you to realise that it is not God's will that anything - slight as it may be - that anything should be considered of little value when it concerns the raising up of humanity.

My children, taking you from the big view, I bring you down to the little, and I say that there is not one who has ever dropped a word concerning the fuller revelation of the Truth who has not built - yes, built for God. Bound by physical sight, bound by all those misrepresentations of the world, if no result is shown, you consider that as loss - but in the Father's Home those grains of effort are preserved.

Yes, tonight, dear children, I am here to teach you, I am here to prepare you, and I ask you to bear with me while we think together on those things concerning Love Itself. Children, in the mind of man, aye, right back from the past, punishment, retribution - these things loom large, and behind the word is the thought of vengeance.

Yet, my little ones, I have tried to teach you that God is Love Itself, that His tender Heart is touched even by the pangs which pass through the least of His creation. How then - how then can we balance the two?

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Those laws of God, framed entirely for man's advantage - not only of mercy but compassion and sympathy itself - those laws of the Spirit operate unhampered by adverse opinions, by all the cries of a world which understands God not. This then, is what we will discuss tonight, and I think ere we part, we shall get a little nearer, yes, a little nearer to our Saviour Christ...

Children, following on my words given regarding the attitude of our Father and Mother God, so this evening I tell you that because God is Love, 'retribution' in the earth sense, has never and will never exist.

Yet, think you with me a moment. Have you not it written in the Sacred Record: 'What a man sows that shall he reap'? Have you not been taught by the greater self within that turning from the Light means weary steps, many heart aches in the days to come?

Oh, my children, it should be so plain to humanity, but they walk ever with their eyes on the ground, seeking for that which they can gather, and bemoaning the loss of that which escapes their earnest search. Yet what a man sows, that must he reap.

But, dear children, I want you for ever to mark that word 'retribution' in its earth sense, and to substitute that which represents God your Father: 'Retrievement'. Retrievement - that is the word which only expresses those manifold processes through which the spirit goes, in order to come back to unity of purpose, of mind, of heart, with the One who gave them life, with the One who has sought to protect them from that first stage, and will until the last, which, again, means the beginning of completion...

My children, in your daily lives, in the life of all those who have lived on this little earth plane, so the day produces, and, alas, so during those hours much is thrown away, yet in time to come - either in the body or out of the body - so that which has been so recklessly cast aside must be sought for, and found, and made their own... for ever.

This is the truth I teach, instructed by my Master - whose Presence is with you tonight in a way you little understand - this is the truth I teach: That the thoughts and the actions of every one, must be brought into harmony at one time or another with the God within. Yet, lest despair should seize those who listen to my words, I would remind you that Christ asks so little and gives so much in return. Your Father God asks first for

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your love, and then because you love Him, He asks that He may protect you from the enemies which beset your path...

In that, dear children, all is included, yet you will say to me: 'There are those who bring sorrow to others, there are those who are responsible for misery and for all that blackness of despair which shuts in the lives of so many, ignorant, untutored as to the ways of the Most High!'. Yet, dear children, God and His angels work ever to retrieve even such as these - to retrieve those acts, and to retrieve that lost self which, for the time, prefers the earth in its earthly sense to the freedom of the Spirit.

I want you to consider this: That during your life on this little plane, perchance, you fail your greater self oh-so-often. Inevitably, comes the sorrow, comes that feeling of remorse, and sometimes, tempted by those who are enemies of the Light, you exclaim within yourself: 'What is the use of trying, what is the use of striving?'...

Children, cannot you see, that in the pang which follows a weakness, a failure, a betrayal of your real self, so the retrievement is taking place? And here it is that I have a message of infinite hope, not only for my little ones safe, gathered into the fold of the Shepherd, but a word of hope for those who know God not, so far as His Love is concerned.

I say to them: Though you may sin - as the world calls it - a thousand times over, yet those sins shall be retrieved because Christ said: 'I am the Saviour of the world', and in the Father's Mind there is no one who is excluded from that phrase.

Children, that which is done in ignorance or in weakness has to be made good; and some of the seeds sown so thoughtlessly, as time goes on, gain roots so strong, so tenacious, that only by anguish, by those deep spiritual struggles, can they be torn up and cast aside.

You see yourself the gigantic task before those who have listened to the enemies of Christ; yet, dear children, even here I have words of cheer. Those roots may go down so deep that despair of loosening them is reasonable, and that is understood by the Most High; so to such as these I say: Plant in that spot that which will kill the evil.

Yes, when those acts and deeds have gone on over the years, the only way to eradicate that which spoils the garden of the mind, is to sow

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therein the good thought, the pure thought - and this can be done only by service to others...

Children, I am anxious that the full significance of this statement should sink in. I say that there is no life so antagonised from God which cannot be retrieved, which cannot be made pure and holy, even as the Father intended. But the task is difficult, the task is beset by many entanglements which provide a net to trip the worker, even as he prays and struggles to regain that which he has lost.

So to those who have much to make good I say: Here is your chance, here is the God-given opportunity to plant, side by side with the rank weed, that flower which represents faith and trust in God...

My children, over the ages mankind has been taught much concerning punishment, concerning the vengeance of God. Tonight, I say for all to hear, that retribution has no place in the Mind of Love; but before the spirit can free itself from its burdens, before it can be free from its many afflictions, so that which has been done to injure others must be made good, must be replaced by the simple rule given by The Divine: 'Serve your neighbour' - and in serving your neighbour prove your love for God.

My children, I come back from those extreme cases to the lives of those who wish to do that which the Spirit directs, those who give much thought and much prayer to the preparation of their heart and mind for the Master's use. To these I say: Ponder on the truth which lies within my words. During the daily course, there is much that frets the nerves - those things which irritate, those things which, at the time, seem almost too much to be borne - the thoughtless act, the hasty word.

Ah, we all know these so well; yet, my children, because I long with all my heart, that when the body is laid aside you should step free into joy, into peace, I entreat you as you go along, to retrieve even that little which has gone awry. Yes, to retrieve it by that which is the opposite from what has taken place; so when the physical mind fails its owner, look round and make good, see that love replaces lack of love - yes, see that thought is put in place of lack of thought...

'Little things' the world may say, yet these little things have to be retrieved, have to be brought into harmony with the harmony which is all around, and there is not one who does not, during their daily round, feel:

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'Did I fail there, was I interpreting my real self then?' and the spirit within answers: 'No'.

And so, dear children, you see to what I bring your thoughts: That this work for God, this service to others, is clearing your garden of its weeds. 'Yes but', you say: 'Again I sow that which is contrary to the Divine plan' - and still I answer: Work it out, work it out.

To straying mankind, to those bound by their physical minds, unconscious of the Divine within and without, to all these I can speak with hope and with certainty, for in a measure they little understand; so the spirit sends back that mind of the body over its tracks in order that when its imprisonment is over, it may be free from that which binds.

This, dear children, explains in miniature those many incidents when, apparently, things go wrong; those many occasions when it seems to those concerned, that with so little more help all might have been saved - the heart ache, the disappointment, and that sense that God has forgotten. Looking at life with the eyes of the spirit, so you see, point by point, that the hard days, that the bad days - these are doing God's work, these are retrieving that which, all unconsciously it may be, was harming the plan, was lengthening the path into that Perfection where all must gather in the happy time to come.

So, my little ones, remember this: That whatever the life, whatever the record, retrieval must take place; whatever has gone awry, whatever 'sin' has been committed, sooner or later back the individual goes and makes the rough places plain, finishes what he has begun. And because the spirit is of God - pure, undefiled - so the spirit says to the physical mind: 'Thou shalt suffer!' - because only by suffering can the past be wiped out...

And then I have a direct word for all. It is in regard to the work which lies in front. I speak tonight seeing the future - its struggles, its achievements, its victories - and I say that everyone who has God in their heart will be wanted to work for Him.

Children, the time is passing when 'thought' alone is strong enough; the next stage is action. The choice will come to all - the choice to link themselves as servants of the Most High, in the sense that they will work for Him under His direction - or whether the easy path is too holding, too attractive to be given up...

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Children, there is work to do - there is work of so gigantic a character that you could not understand if I attempted to put it into words; there is work for God which must be done, and He depends upon His children on earth to arise, to throw off the shackles of the world - those few which still bind - and even as in the days of old, to lead the way; yes, to show the way to others. Then it is that the valiant heart will be needed, then the courage must be high, then all that which stands between you and the spirit's determination must be cast aside - because the Master calls, and there is work to do...

My children, it is impossible at this stage to explain, yet I urge still more the preparation and the dedication. I entreat you, as you go along during your daily life, to retrieve each act which has not God in it - even as it is committed. I implore you all - because I know and I see - to for ever put those suggestions of self from you, those many expedient suggestions which the evil force upon your reluctant physical minds.

Those who are cautious over God's work, those who make excuses, those who say to the Master: 'Oh, tomorrow, not today!' - these, dear children, are piling up for themselves anguish in time to come, for the spirit is fearless, the spirit is of God, and those who have once seen Christ in anything of His likeness, these are tortured until all that which comes in between is cast away for ever and for ever...

The Master calls. Will you answer: 'Yes, I come'? The spirit within is saying: 'Now is the time!' What does the mind of the body say in reply? Yes, your Father knows that difficulties beset your path, the Father knows that the hill is steep to climb, but has He not said that even as you stumble so He is there to raise you up? Has He not said that His messengers and those imbued with power direct from Him - that these walk with you, fending off from you that which would strike, that which would hinder?...

And so the question must be answered. The Master is calling, calling over the world for those who know Him to respond. The Spirit of God is working, fighting, remaking that which is antagonistic to the plan, yet those instruments, those interpreters of the Divine Truth are needed in a way I cannot express - needed for the Master's use because the time has come.

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Yes, little ones of my heart, the time has come. Oh, falter not, let not those shadowy doubts gain an entrance into your mind; the time has come for those who know the Truth not only to speak but to work - yes, to work...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you. The conditions here tonight are a little unfamiliar, in the sense that I have drawn in from other spheres those who are wishful to retrieve the past, those who, step by step, are going back on their tracks, picking up the treasures that they overlooked before.

And, because they are here, so there is consciousness of unfamiliarity; but this is God's work... I speak to the child I use: This calling in of those who must retrieve the past, this is God's work; and because strength was taken at this stage, so strength shall return and shall build around all concerned that foundation of faith which shall never give, because not only brick by brick, but grain by grain over the years, that protection has been prepared...

Yes, draw in those who need your help, pray for them and give them of your own courage, of your own will, and remember this: That each time you fail your greater self, so each time you are taking of the power which is badly needed for those struggling in a way you little grasp - those who are struggling even to reach where you stand, those who over the past forgot their God and only roused themselves when the damage had been done...

And now, my children, I go for a little while. Hold fast to that which you have gained, hold fast...

(Others then spoke...)

KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM...

...I must ask your kind indulgence, ladies... It is your very good friend, Kitchener, and I have been sent tonight to give a little message on the subject of discipline... It is difficult for me to speak because of the consciousness of the many here who obviously are in a better position by experience and achievement to deal with a subject of this kind... I hope you will forgive my abruptness... Ah, it is better now.

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You see, my friends, in going back upon that little life of mine, it appears so trivial, so lacking in essentials, yet there was one thing on which I feel something might be said:

That Army system, the system in the Services where discipline is an immovable rule - that system has a spiritual significance which is very interesting when we are free and see something of the truth as it is...

What I am anxious to underline is this: That that discipline on earth - all its many branches - which appears to the ordinary man or woman as tyranny, as an expression merely of power - these things work out a tremendous lot. I found when I was free that those years of discipline, of answering to the call not only of duty but the responding to the next task and the next - when I was free, that placed me in conditions where I could be sent to work to construct something in regard to the almighty plan, and I want you to bear with me while I work this out in my mind.

That discipline of daily life, those things which go so against the grain - well, when we are free, we see something of the meaning of it all. You know, Mrs Moyes, we are in for a big fight, we are in for the biggest fight that the world, or any world, has ever had - the fight between good and evil, that long campaign; and those who have discipline - I don't care in what way it came - those who have had discipline, are the ones who will respond to God's Voice.

In going back over my life, over its many misunderstandings, over my loneliness and exile, I thank God with all my heart that He gave me sufficient sight to see this one thing - that the discipline of self, the guarding of self, the responding to responsibility, the steady plodding work - that He gave me sight to see that a man's life was not a life without that curb, that rigid 'No' when the physical mind cried out 'Yes'.

I know there are a large number of people who criticise that system of discipline as being arbitrary and unnecessary. There are bullies everywhere, there is the tyrant, there is the cad, but for the men themselves, why, they are taking the sharp side of the hill, and when they step free from all the misunderstanding, they are trained soldiers ready to be sent back - to fight this time against their lesser selves and the evil which tempts others so sorely.

If I had my life over again, I'd be a soldier still, but I would be in the ranks... Oh, freedom from the body can make us appreciate the work of the

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humble unit - the drudgery, the discomfort, and all that going without which makes the heart burn and which brings up a sense of rebellion in the mind because, and only because, it doesn't understand...

We are in for a terrific fight, and I say in all humbleness of heart that I thank God for that discipline over the years, for the exile and for the loneliness, because if that had been absent then I should have been one of those put back unfit for use.

It is like this, and it's no use beating about the bush: During our earthly lives, we are literally saved from ourselves. The temptation: Its glamour; all that love of power, false power; the striving to get one step farther up - it builds up round us hedges which have to be hacked down... We are thankful that we can go back on the early days, on the hard days, for that pulls us through.

The discipline of daily life, the habit of self control, the pulling up of the physical mind - yes, that retrieves a lot, and it makes it possible when the call for volunteers comes - as it has come now in so definite a way - it puts us in the position to offer ourselves...

Thank God, I have been accepted. I am used to struggle, I am accustomed to difficulty, and danger is like a brother to me...

This is what I have come to say: I begged you before to put aside all that glamour and advertisement connected with my name; and tonight, as I stand here, I am thankful and proud because I am in the ranks, and we are going forward to conquer and to cleanse...

I hope you will excuse me - I am afraid I let myself go. It is extraordinarily difficult to strike the happy medium. You must remember that reserve is not considered a good quality when you are free - it is called by its right name 'selfishness', and talking with those I love and understand, and who I hope in time will try and care for me, so it was a relief to throw off the remembrance of all that which bound my tongue during earthly career, which to me now seems too insignificant and unspiritual - yes, unspiritual and insignificant in every sense there could be...

Thank God I am back in the ranks, and the boys - well, they are fighting with me and I with them - chums and comrades, brothers in

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heart, brothers in aim... brothers because we are all the children of our Father God... Goodnight, Ladies...

(When all has spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, we must close. To my little secretary I would say that the blessing lies all around; to my own child I would add that faith has been justified...

And then to you all - and I speak to many - I ask you to go forward with me. I ask you not only to concentrate on retrieving that which may have been imperfect in your own lives, but still more so to set to work - to retrieve the mistakes of others... Here is God's work indeed.

Oh, my children, could you once see, not a word said to help, to strengthen, to purify another, ever fails. There, in beauty, an emblem of God, so it is gathered into the great pattern; and so for all time the thought - and the words in which the thought found expression - that remains to be used again and again...

This is the path of progress, this is the only way you can bring rest to your soul and peace to your mind: Not by grieving, not by violent self-reproach over your failures - but by work, by effort, by extending help to others.

So, dear children, when you come here you shall look back on the record of the past, on the places where you thought you had gone astray, and those places shall be worked into that straight line which represents your spirit's desire...

Work it out - work out the thought which is out of harmony with The Divine, work out the hasty word, work out the thoughtless act - work it out here and now, so that when you are free no further preparation will be necessary. Christ has used you during the earth stages, and He can use you then in His work of saving man from himself. The time is getting nearer and nearer when His children will listen to His Voice, and when the powers of darkness will be vanquished for ever more...

The blessing of the Most High, of your Father and Mother God, of Christ the understanding Saviour - that blessing rests upon you all. Let it not only remain with yourself; carry the good news, spread it far and wide,

Retrievement

demonstrate your faith, demonstrate the God within, and so bring not only happiness to yourself but to the Mind of the One who loves you best...

God has been with us tonight; His angels guard and watch over you, wherever you may be, however hard beset; and because the Light is stronger than the darkness, so the Light will win the day, and so love once more will be established, and so that Perfection from which all started will be returned to, but with the added beauty and glory which only experience can bring...

This is the great plan, this is the Master's will: The returning to that Perfection, when the power and the radiance, bought for yourself by yourself, will remain within you for ever and for ever, because God is Love, and you are the children of Love and the children of Light, even in these earthly stages... The children of Light, bringing Light to others, bringing illumination... that consciousness of Spirit which is the heritage of man, that gift of the Divine within and without...

God bless you all and keep you in the brightness of His Face, in the security of His Love, and in the permanence of His Peace. Amen... Goodnight, my children.



RESPONSIBILITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 14th November, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Christ, the Beloved of our hearts, we praise Thee, we bless Thy Name, because only by Thy promises, Thy power and Thy protection, are we able to meet together in this sweet way to listen to the Voice of the Spirit.

O God, grant as we go on, that the consciousness of this great gift may penetrate the minds of all; grant that those who are as yet ignorant of Thy wonderful spiritual laws, that these may be brought to see how faith and trust bring, in return, a reward past all words to describe...

Father of Love, be with us every moment of our lives, be with us in that sense that we can feel Thy Presence. Grant that the enemies of the Spirit may be beaten off by will and determination, and make it possible that we, by our lives, by our example, may draw others into the Light which never fades...

Christ Jesus, hear our petitions and grant that our thoughts of compassion for others may be used to bring them comfort, may be used to succour them in their hour of need... We ask this in faith and we believe that our prayers will be answered... Amen...

...My little children, so often we meet together, and yet it seems to you that I - your companion, your leader under Christ - that I have much to teach and that you have still much to learn.

Well, my little ones, this is indeed the truth, but I want you to view the learning in this wise: I want you to take it as a direct sign of Love from the Most High, that He wants you - His little children - to understand something of all that mighty thought which the Father has concerning His

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many creations... Yes, as a sign of Love, and indeed, when the physical body is laid aside, you will see with a joy inexpressible, that not only does the Saviour love you, but that you love, honour and revere Him with all your being.

Yes, when we are free and we see what we can bear of God's mighty plans concerning mankind, then our love is tinged - nay, is suffused - with a reverence so deep, so untouchable, that we approach in very truth into that condition which expresses love as it was meant to be.

My children, this is quite plain for you to understand. How often have you said amongst yourselves: 'I not only love them but I respect them!' - and you know, even as you speak, that if there was not that which called out your admiration - admiration in its highest sense - then the love would not be quite so perfect as you would wish...

Ah, my little ones, never fear - Christ, the Understanding Friend, knows you through and through; and because you wish to serve Him, so He is able to brush aside the obstructions caused by the physical mind, and to claim your love as you would wish to offer it if you were free from that which binds...

My children, as usual, we meet this evening with a purpose, and so I am going to take you in thought with me along a little lane, as it were, and then together, having traversed that, we will climb the hill and look upon something of that which the Father has prepared for us.

My children, tonight my subject is that of: 'Responsibility'. Yes, responsibility in its many aspects as relating to physical and spiritual life.

You see, dear children, there are few who are in so unfortunate a position as to say: 'I have no responsibilities' - and even these are judging merely by the earth view. In that very statement they are underlining the grave responsibilities which are theirs and which, alas, they have overlooked...

Ah, my children, it is more familiar to you to see those hedged in by responsibilities which tax both the thought and the physical strength of the one concerned. Life today, on the earth plane, has been complicated by much that could have been avoided, if only man had kept close to his God. And you see on every side those who are harassed, those whose lives are overshadowed by responsibilities from which they can find no relief.

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Well, dear children, it is not my practice to contradict or to explain away what is obvious for all thinking people to see for themselves. Responsibilities are everywhere, and if they are not shouldered during the earth life, then they are trebled in their nature when the body is no more.

My children, I want you, if you can, to look at your own life like this, yet never in regard to others to take the complacent view - to say: 'The back is fitted to the burden, therefore I need not help'. These arguments are the subtleties of the enemies of Christ, put forward far less to injure the one who is suffering, than to strike direct at the selfish of heart.

No, my children, God's view of those many responsibilities which companion you during your daily life is this: To the children who are coming on, to those who, by suffering and by many experiences, have fitted themselves to take part in the Master's work, these, voluntarily - aye, eagerly by the spirit within - hold fast to their burdens and will not let them go.

Yet, because the children are coming on, because they have laid aside those childish toys and childish ideas, so the Master of all is able to gather to their sides sources of power and of strength absolutely undreamed of by the pilgrims themselves...

You see, dear children, to what I am leading your thoughts? And the next stage is this - the next stage to those physical responsibilities is that deep and serious one of 'influence'. Many, while willingly doing their best over the practical things of daily life forget - ah, they have not troubled to inquire, regarding the responsibilities of mind, of their influence over all who cross their path...

You see, dear children, as you have been told, none of us are independent. Could you but view things with the eyes of the spirit, you would be amazed indeed to see the network, all those many strands which weave and interweave your life with others, not only in the physical world but through the many spheres of which as yet you know nothing.

Yes, once spiritual sight is your own, you realise how bound you are to humanity as a whole, and how bound they are to you. This is one of those many laws of the Spirit which even those with cultivated minds refuse to consider. How many are there who pause to think: 'How am I affecting those in my daily life?' - still less are there to say: 'What influence

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have I upon the multitude, upon the countless ones who are even weaker than myself?'...

Children, the mind of man considers much, but it overlooks much more; and for this reason those who are free from physical restrictions come back and seek to teach - yes, seek to teach that which must be learnt now or in that long Hereafter when time, in the sense of opportunity, will be seen as the treasure it is...

My children, I want you all to look through your own minds and hearts, and to be double on your guard regarding the influence that you have upon others. Yes, though you love to cheer, though you love to comfort, sometimes the enemies attack from a quarter you little think, and then, unconsciously so far as the physical mind is concerned, hindrance and damage is done to the brave pioneer spirit within...

Children, this subject of Responsibility is one that is never exhausted, upon which the last word can never be said, because as you go on developing step by step, so the horizon of your responsibilities enlarges and, moreover, you see things from a different aspect - more from the spirit's aspect, less from the viewpoint of the world.

There are those who have learnt much, there are those who have cultivated the powers of the mind in every direction they are able, yet the spiritual aspect of the influence they have upon their fellow men, this - which means so much now and in the days to come - this has been neglected, because its importance is not recognised.

Tonight, dear children, I am thinking of many: I am thinking of those who govern your little world, I am thinking of those who prepare the minds of the young, and I am thinking of the representatives of the Holy Master. And in regard to such as these, I want you to believe that now and again a flash from the Spirit World, bringing illumination regarding this question of influence, comes to all.

Yes, it is impossible to quote God's words, to pray to Him with regularity, without some consciousness stealing over the speaker, and the question has to be answered: 'Is my influence the influence of Christ... is my teaching interpreting that which is in the Divine Mind?'...

My children, to those who have the power to draw together large numbers of human souls - souls who indeed are shepherdless - these have

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a responsibility which is a privilege and a gift as well. I speak in tones of love and understanding: I tell them that with Christ in their heart, and with the Voice of the Spirit listened for and obeyed, so God can use them for His holy purpose in a way absolutely unimagined by themselves. Their responsibility is great, but God is in command - and all they are asked to do is to follow Him and to teach His Truth...

Children, have you ever thought how those few followers of the Holy Master felt in regard to their responsibilities over the great Truth entrusted to them? Can you not imagine how to this little group - beset on every side by powers, by opposition, by enmity in every form - can you not imagine that at times the thought came: 'Am I strong enough to carry it through?' - and yet, dear children, I can tell you that even as the enemies of the Most High put that suggestion into their minds, so the words of the One they loved so well echoed back...

Today it is the same, but in a degree far, far easier than in that olden time. Again the call has gone forth for pioneers, for those with courage, for those who will not look back; and to the hearts and minds of some, so the subtle suggestion comes once more: 'Am I strong enough to shoulder this responsibility?' - and Christ answers: 'Follow Me'...

Children, get things in their right proportion; think you like this: Had those early disciples of the Most High waited for a lead from the principalities and powers, Christianity - even the word itself - would be unknown today. Had they waited for some great sign of protection that would save them from the persecution which followed, you and I and all the world would have been in sorrow indeed...

Ah, but you would remind me, the sign came - the Holy Spirit was felt by all. I answer: In the hearts of the faithful today, and every day, the Holy Spirit is felt by them. These early pilgrims, forcing their way through a strange land - in the sense that they were teaching a Truth which was met with hostility by the great majority - these early pioneers showed the way, and more than that, showed that it was possible to rise above the earth's standards, to rise above poverty, above the uncultivated mind and ignorance of the great world outside - found it was possible, by faith and by trust, to spread the Light, that Light which, through the ages, should penetrate into the darkest corners of the earth...

Oh, think you of those who have gone on before. When your courage seems to be giving, remember their courage; when your faith feels

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insufficient for the responsibilities you have taken on, remember their faith and their infinitely greater responsibilities - and how they won through...

Children, today perhaps more than any other time, a leader of the people is needed, not only by the masses themselves, but by God for His use, and for the revelation of His Truth. Thousands, millions are wandering hither and thither outside the fold, with no shepherd to bring them in; and this responsibility - overlooked and disregarded - will bring consequences, bring anguishes no words can portray...

The Master needs those with the courage that others have shown, needs such as these to take the upward path; to cry 'Excelsior', though the world is arraigned against them... Children, the followers of Our Lord faced their little world and conquered. The world - by which I mean the masses, the majority - such as these can be influenced by one who is strong enough. Yes, opposition comes from the few - opposition, hostility and treachery as well, but those with the strength to stand firm, those with the faith to persist, they can gather in the masses, they can teach the little children in understanding how to come back to their Father and Mother God...

And here, dear children, I want to put you on your guard. Over and over again the untutored ones, the ones shut in by physical and mental restrictions - these, at times, commit acts of folly which bring down upon them the condemnation of all. Yet, consider one moment: These are as children, with their thoughts, their opinions unformed, with their feelings easily assailed by this and by that - and if you dug beneath the surface, you would find when such things occur, that behind the children of humanity there were those with 'knowledge' - with distorted cleverness - who had been at work.

These are the tempters, these are the betrayers, these are the ones who sowed the poisoned seed, and when they are free and have to face Divine justice, they will see for themselves how they have injured the spirit within, and what must be done - for not only have they to right the wrong, but they are called upon by that same justice of the Spirit to work out and wipe out the influence they had on others...

Oh, get these things right: There are countless thousands today being led astray; there is discontent; there is seething hate; there is all that caged, imprisoned resentment - and it has been put in the hearts of

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the children of humanity by those who know - and those who know will be held answerable for this folly.

You see, dear children, how great a meaning lies behind that simple word 'responsibility'; you see for yourselves that though there may be those who commit the act, yet those who instilled the thought - they are the ones who will have much to do in the days to come.

So often with the masses, punishment follows swiftly; so often with these helpless ones, that which has gone awry is worked out by their sufferings here and now; but the instigator, the instiller of the evil thought, he escapes from the retribution of the world; and because of this, send out your compassion to him, for the retrieval in the by-and-by will take long to accomplish, and that which was done deliberately and with intent, can be dug up and dragged out only by service over aeons of time...

You see, dear children, it is so obvious as I speak thus: The rebellious ones - aye, even the treacherous ones - they commit an act against the Divine within. In most cases punishment follows fast, and, as is apparent, the evil - such as it is - is confined to them alone. But the voice behind them - the tempter - he has not only to work out his own wayward thought, but he has to work out on each one of the masses that un-Christ-like influence which brought about sorrow and damage to them...

Oh, my children, I would not make you sad, because there is the God side - and here it is that we leave the valley and commence to climb the hill. Cannot you see how the influence which reflects - albeit in miniature - something of the Christ Mind, what it creates not only for yourselves but for those who come under the radiance of the thought? Cannot you see - because God is stronger than evil - how that which is of Light goes on growing, getting nearer and nearer to the great Light, gathering up power and more power in its flight?

My children, the good thought, the kind thought, the compassionate thought - these are indeed of God; and because they come from the God within, so every one is not only helping the Master but literally is building the Kingdom of Heaven...

Yes, as I speak, the shadows have fallen from us and the glory of God's Love is over all. With that wonderful banner before us: 'Service to

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God and Man', we - you and I and all the rest - are creating beauty which will remain for ever more.

We are creating strength - that strength which is so badly needed for the weak ones, for the ignorant ones - we are creating that strength which one day will be shown us by God even as a rope of power, to which those who were stumbling, those who were weary, those who were hard beset, clung and were able to withstand the onslaughts of the evil ones...

This is God's view, and this is the view that I send out over that fast-growing circle of my children; and I ask them to commune with the God within and to answer the question for themselves...

God's way - so bright, so constructive, so entirely of that inward peace and joy. Is it then so hard to follow Him? Is it then so difficult to point this way to others? Can they not - knowing and seeing the Holy Spirit at work on either side - can they not find within themselves those reserves of Divine strength which will put indecision where it rightly belongs in the darkness from which it came, which will give them the will and the determination, not only to speak but to act, even as the pioneers of old, even as the little knot of followers who, from the world's point of view, seemed so inadequately equipped for the great burden they had undertaken?...

Yes, to be so infused with the Spirit of God that they will respond to His entreaty: 'Feed my lambs, feed my sheep' - and go forward, trusting in God; and, as they go on, seeing that faith is justified, justified, justified - because to the brave so the battle goes, to those strong in the strength of God, so the enemies of the Light fall back disarmed and dismayed...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you. I want you to put aside everything relating to self, and I know you can do it. These are days of work, days of preparation, and days of learning, and we have much to do in the Master's service, much to do...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you are all cold and tired, and I am not going to keep you longer this evening, yet ere we part, I ask you to gather together all your spiritual resources, and not only to work for Christ but to demonstrate Him in your individual lives.

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It is not that I am wishful to spur you on beyond your strength, but I see and I know that the power is all around and God is waiting to do what you yourselves cannot accomplish on your own.

Therefore, to all who read these words, I send out the thought not only of service in the home, in the immediate surroundings, but I ask them to listen for the great Call which must be answered if God's will is to be done...

I entreat them to go through their heart and mind, and to see that their weapons are ready for use, and then to fix their eyes on the highest point and to say: 'Where Thou leadest, I will follow; what Thou needest, I will provide'...

These are my last words: Rest in the thought of the mission to which you have been called; yes, rest in the thought, for only by acting, by constructing, by creating, can you find that true rest both for heart and mind, for the Spirit is in command...

Children, take God at His word; be hopeful, be courageous, and, more than that, be determined to work through whatever the difficulties, whatever the obstacles, For in working through that which seeks to hold you now, so, when you are free, you will step into that glorious liberty, that consciousness of Spirit - into unity with your Father God; and in that freedom of thought, of aim, and of aspiration, so your spirit's desire will be achieved...

God's peace gather you in, and bind you to Him for ever and for ever... Amen. Goodnight, my children.



THE NECESSITY FOR EXPERIENCE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 22nd November, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Saviour - O understanding Friend of mankind, we ask Thee tonight to make us realise all the wondrous care which surrounds our lives during its physical stages and for ever. Grant that it may be possible that those destroyers who wish to come in between us and perfect confidence in Thee - that these may be banished, and that we as little children in faith and in trust may ask and receive just that help, just that guidance, which will make all things clear...

O God, enlarge our understanding and lighten our hearts so that Thy great peace may enter in and we - obeying the loving instruction which Thou hast given - that we, each day, may take up our task not only in faith but certain that Thou hast overseen everything and Thou wilt bring us through...

Father, we leave all things in Thy Loving Hands, and we pray that Thou wilt be very near us in the way which those bound by the physical mind can understand... Between the spirit and its God no divisions are known - the unity, the love is complete...

...My little children, as usual I have much to say to you, and I want you, for the time being, to allow the spirit within to take full control of your physical minds, to banish the many disabilities in connection with the flesh and physical daily life - so that for this little while you may know something of that glorious freedom which awaits you when the body is laid aside...

And then, my little ones, I would say one word regarding the discomforts which attend our meeting together at this season of the year (In order to lessen the light, the fire is put out). Yes, this much is asked

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from you now and always: To, as it were, offer up just that little discomfort, so that no interruption may be feared, so that those who are out to wreck may not use you, little children of the Light, in order to accomplish their purpose. When you pass hence, so eagerly will you count your treasures, and that which now is endured shall be seen in its true guise - as power - because in that measure you suffered for the Master's sake...

My children, I said we had much to discuss tonight, and so, building up the power as I go along, I will announce at once that the subject I have chosen is this - and it will appeal to the heart and mind of all: 'The Necessity for Experience'.

Children, in that little phrase much, much is bound up. It has been said that experience is but another name for suffering - but tonight I want you to carry that thought out of the physical and to plant it for ever in the Spirit where it rightly belongs.

Have you not been told again and again that suffering is but another name for progress; that when you are free, you will see that it represents joy and peace and the only true rest which you or I can know? Therefore, if experience reads as suffering, suffering again is translated into freedom, into that glorious freedom when self - as self - no more interferes between God and the spirit's true quest.

This, then, we will discuss this evening; but I want to make it quite clear at the outset, that because experience is the greatest gift - is the greatest treasure - that you can have, it does not mean that we who are free cannot enter into the weariness of the journey, the hardness of the stages, and the blindness and the deafness concerning the meaning of it all...

Oh, my children, let not your hearts be sad, for you are working on a plan which is indeed of Holiness itself... Children, look round your little world today. There are those in your own circle of friends who are distracted by the earth view, by the many cries which seek to engage their attention; and yet the scroll of life and all it contains is slowly unravelled before their unwilling gaze.

Children, in regard to those who, as yet, have not known their God - are these free from suffering because of this? Nay, I beg you not to judge by the surface, I entreat you to probe beneath, when you will see that such

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as these also are carrying burdens, are shouldering responsibilities, and they are more blind, more bound by their physical limitations than those who - through their knowledge of God - can gain a glimpse of the great purpose which is being worked out.

Children, it is a mistake to think that only those who love God are hard beset. And, moreover, there is this great difference. There are many of us willing and anxious to help those who have ostracised themselves from their Father, but the difficulties are great. Their attitude of mind, their many desires, their dark thoughts, make barriers almost impossible to overcome - and they, suffering, rebellious and defiant, are un comforted by the thought that what they sow in tears now shall be reaped in joy in the happy days to come...

Then, dear children, we come to the trained soul, to the soul who is conscious, in some measure, of the link between itself and its Creator. Though sorrows may fall fast and many enemies assail the body, yet they exclaim: 'I have my faith!' - and on faith they are not only dragged through their earthly days, but indeed are lifted up even as in flight, and rapidly they are nearing their longed-for Home.

Now, dear children, in regard to those whose physical minds are turned from the Light to the darkness, can you not see that the spirit within - strong in the power of the love of God - is forcing its owner through the valley so that when the physical state is over, in a measure some Light, some beauty, some peace may be its own?... Keep your vision clear - say to yourselves when you see such as these: 'Ah, the physical mind may be inarticulate but the spirit within is communing with its God direct'.

Children, you have had laid out before in detail, the lives of many who sought to demonstrate the teaching of Christ on earth. There is not one of whom you can say: 'His life was free from care; her days were saved from sorrow'. No, in reading these narratives, the amazement grows how their spiritual resources rose again and again to meet the events which lay before them, and you marvel at their strength in conquering enemies so strong on either side...

My little ones, the road to God is steep but it is sweeter far than you yet comprehend. Now the weariness - ah yes - presently the joy which no physical condition can destroy... I ask you to reconsider once more the absolute necessity for taking on those experiences which will teach you to

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understand the meaning of physical life. How often you say: 'They cannot understand!' - and again, oh, with what joy you exclaim: 'I come to you because you can understand!'

Here, in a nutshell, as you would say, lies the purpose of those manifold experiences. Children, I have tried to teach you that what you do not learn during this short stage on the earth plane, must be learnt some time ahead. Before you can work for God - as you will then wish to work for Him - you must be able to look at all men in whatever conditions, how surrounded or how free, and to be able to say with truth: 'I understand how he feels'. Until you have reached that state, so it will seem to you that you play at work, rather than accomplish the task you long to undertake...

You see, dear children, how impossible it is for those to be used by God, who are brought up against this barrier and that, by their ignorance, by the inability to enter into the phase which is being experienced by the one they wish to help...

Yes, the road seems long, yet think you what you can do here and now. In going through your daily life, look round and test yourselves. You may be out of sympathy in regard to many thoughts and many opinions, but, brushing that aside, can you say: 'Although my view point is different, I understand how they have come to their point of view'?

Can you say frankly to the one concerned: 'We do not look at things alike, but the affection is strong enough to make that barrier as non-existent'? That is true brotherly love, that is the sister spirit; and though it seems to you an impossible ideal at this stage, yet I see and I say that the time will come when you too, looking at humanity as a whole, will be able to say: 'I understand!'...

Now, dear children, this brings me to a very important point, and I speak instructed by my Holy Master: I have referred already to those who hold the view that in order to acquire experience, they must forsake that which is pure, that which is honest, which they already possess.

Never was any argument of so subtle a character, so meant to deceive the unwary.

Children, those who belong to God revolt instinctively from such a creed, from such a dangerous doctrine. Experience of vice by personal knowledge - ah, that, in the days to come, can only be worked out by

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anguish of heart and mind, that anguish deepening in the measure that the soul is conscious of its spiritual affinity with God.

Nay, that is not the Christ way, that is not the way which the Master came to teach. And here, dear children, I remind you of the fierce attacks of the adverse forces, which assail those who wish to climb in a degree infinitely greater than those who are apathetic, regarding the quest of the spirit within.

Can you not see how naturally this is worked out? Think you of the battles on this little plane of yours. When the foe rests, the guardians of the land rest too; when the enemy attacks, then the call comes to defend that which is more precious than life. Here you get the spiritual aspect of those terrible contests which take place between those who wish to be as God would have them be, and the destroyers. So simple, when looked at with the eyes of the spirit - so dangerously simple when the soul is off its guard.

My children, the acquirement of experience must be done in God's way, if you would wish to work for Him in that bright and glorious Hereafter - yet only by going through personally, individually, in an intimate sense, those terrible tussles with temptation, can you understand how the weaker ones fail to rise under the attack.

Children, because you have suffered yourself, because at times you felt the enemy was overwhelming, so by the nearness of your own fall, you can look down with compassion on those weaker ones who indeed were defeated and so disastrously separated from that which they must reach in the days to come. You see the point? The postponement, the battle fought over again and again, all that spiritual strength used and re-used, and - in the end - only the one stage gained instead of that immeasurable climb nearer to holiness, nearer to the spirit's desire...

This is the point I wish to emphasise - the waste of time - the waste of that spiritual power which, through aeons of time, you have struggled to make your own. Oh, the pity of it. Oh, compassion for those who are lengthening the road to God in so terrible a way.

Children, in order to help and sustain you, I tell you that those free from the body, who - with all their being - long to be free from the toils of the body, these know temptation in a way absolutely inconceivable to you on earth. These are brought face to face with forces so destructive and so

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determined, that they are indeed marked with the Cross of Calvary, for they have suffered, suffered, suffered...

I tell you again that those in your little world who wish to reach the highest, they too are assailed by many dangerous and subtle forces; but because, in a measure, they see not and they know not - by their faith in God, by their wish to be clean, that purity of the soul - so the understanding Father sends round them those who can be strong for them, those who can fight the battle, so long as the one concerned desires to be true to their greater self...

Here you have the distinction, and I want my children to ponder on it. Because you are bound by the body, because you are unaware - for the most part - of the nature of your enemies, because you wish to follow the Master in your little way, so the Master makes provision that you shall be kept safe and sound until you are little more experienced in such things... And then - ah, it comes to all - each one of you will say: 'You have helped me long enough, now I will grapple with the foe myself!'...

Children, the lack of enemies is the one thing to be deplored, it shows that the spirit within is so bound by the body that its sleep is even as that of death. Therefore, from this night onward, let your viewpoint be exactly the opposite from before. Call out your strength and courage, and, like a happy warrior, go forth to battle, because what you fight and overcome now - still bound by physical limitations - will bring unlimited power and strength for those greater contests which must be undergone when the garment of flesh is no more...

My children, I feel I have your hearts and minds with me; I feel tonight I have been able to force some glimmering of the truth into your minds, and I pray God that it will remain - that from henceforth you will be able to see and to feel that it is indeed an honour and a privilege to fight in the ranks of the Master's army, and to defeat and overcome now some of those enemies, who indeed strike not at you but to pierce the Heart of Love itself.

This is the gospel which I teach, this is the truth which God as Man came to explain; but man, so blind, so fettered, could not understand, and so the Master perforce had to speak as a teacher to a child by means of stories and of symbols, and leave it until humanity had gained a little of that inner wisdom, when it would be able to probe beneath and see the treasure - the jewel of truth which lay hidden there.

The Necessity for Experience

Oh, my children, experience may bring suffering, but lack of experience brings an anguish no words can tell. Experience may take some of the brightness out of the days of the earth, but even as that brightness disappears so the radiant Light of Love streams down on suffering mind and heart, and the little light of the earth is forgotten in the glory which is revealed...

Hereafter, these days, the hard-going days, those hours which are sad to go back upon - these, ah, these will illumine the pathway of your physical life, and like stars shining in the darkness of the night of misunderstanding, will have shown you the way to God, that way which is Light and Love for evermore...

And now, children, I will leave you for a little while, but oh, ponder on my words, and be thankful, thankful that the spirit within you is sufficiently released to wish to learn, to wish to follow quickly, with no turning aside, on the path which leads to Peace...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tonight there has been joy, there has been that real spiritual understanding in all the vibrations, and I want you, as you continue your path of progress, to look back on this evening and for ever to mark out that word 'mental-loneliness' and to substitute instead perfect spiritual companionship with those who understand you through and through...

Oh, my children, let the joy bells ring out and let them echo in your minds. Though the days of tilling and of sowing may seem long, yet all the time you have the promise of the certainty of the harvest - and more than that harvest - a gift precious in God's sight, because it has been produced for Him out of the greater love which is in your hearts.

And now, my children, I will leave you. Regret nothing, hope always, be strong in the strength of God. All has been thought of, everything overseen by the Divine, and His Love and His guidance is yours for ever and for ever. Through its inspiration, so you shall lead others, so you shall prepare others. And in the happy days to come, gladness, both of heart and mind, shall be your own possession to remain, because understanding God's will, God's Laws, God's purpose, sorrow will fall from you -

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powerless, lifeless - and in your true self you will step out to greet and to meet those to whom you belong, and those who belong to you...

Goodnight, my children, rest in peace...



THE POWER OF FAITH AND THE SCOPE OF EVIL FORCES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 28th November, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Beloved of our Hearts, we thank Thee that ever we can approach Thee, and that Thou art waiting to listen to our petitions. Grant that we may see more clearly; make it possible that we can free ourselves from the lesser self, and so penetrate into that holy of holies which Thou so freely has opened to all...

Father and Mother God, we wish that we might rise above all things of physical life; we are anxious to do as Thou would have us do, and we pray with all our being that Thou wilt make it easier for us to separate ourselves from the earth in its earthly sense, and to contact with those in the bright realms - to mingle with them as one in outlook and understanding.

O God, attune our hearts to spiritual things, and above all, enable us to see Thy wondrous Love running through all things, in every detail of our lives - Thy Love which defeats the destroyers again and again...

Christ, we thank Thee - thank Thee that Thou hast brought us through with so little on the side of loss. Grant that in the days to come, we, free from that which binds, may meet our enemies unflinchingly, and not only overcome them but, in very truth, hold fast through the encounter to that joy which Thou hast bestowed as Thy gift... Amen...

...My little children, since we last met in this sweet way, it seems to you that the enemy has been busy. Yes, in your intimate daily life, the intruder has forced itself in, and at this stage you are a little disconcerted both at the coming and at the effect which has been left behind.

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Well, my children, have I not told you that you were enrolled as soldiers of the King? Have I not said that by unfrequented doors so the destroyers would seek to carry out their work? And, again, I have said that though the enemy were ten thousand times stronger than it is, God would bring us through.

Yes, with a few scars may be, but have you ever known a warrior in battle who had not these same honourable scars to show?... You see, dear children, once more I pull you out of the earth view, and I show you things as they are and not as they seem to you.

Tonight, I intend to use the power to discuss with you a subject which I think will throw some light on those events in your lives which you have labelled as misfortunes.

Children, I would speak regarding 'The Power of Faith' on the one hand - and 'The Scope of the Evil' on the other.

And I want all those who read these records to apply my counsel to themselves - to go back on the past, and to see that that which they marked down as loss was gain, in a way no words can express... There are few of my children - thank God, very few - who have not these reverses to recall; yes, to recall but only as one step farther on.

Children, it seems to you, at times, that the marauder creeps in - and we, as it were, stand aside and let the damage take place. Tonight, I want to teach you a little more regarding those mighty spiritual laws - those laws which in reality are God's thoughts of Love, which have taken a definite expression so that they operate harmoniously, undisturbed, for the benefit and the safe-guarding of His little children who understand Him not...

My little ones, in regard to the scope of the evil forces, it is something like this - and I want you to turn it over in your minds and to apply it, as grown-up children should, not only to the subject under discussion, but to all things which appertain to human life.

You see, dear children, there is one thing that man so often forgets, and that is that God's gift of free-will not only operates on the earthly plane but throughout all those planes, conditions, realms - call them what you will - throughout all that mighty state which concerns those either

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free from the body or those who, as yet, have not taken on their physical experience.

It is this misunderstanding of the gigantic character of the gift of free-will, that leads humanity to form hasty conclusions which, for the most part, are disloyalties to God their Creator - their Father not only in Name but in Spirit, in a way entirely beyond imagination...

You see, dear children, that the power of evil has been given an enormous licence by those who have preferred self-will to blending their will with the Divine. Right down through the aeons of involution and evolution, that gift of free-will has been used in a manner which has brought sorrow on countless generations who had yet to take their place on this little plane which you call the earth...

I am anxious not to confuse you, so quite simply I will state that when the children of the earth turned from the Light to the darkness, they not only cast out from themselves an influence against their Creator, but also they increased enormously the power of the evil forces which, at that stage, they comprehended not.

You see, dear children, in urging a man or a woman to be true to their greater self, you are not only endeavouring to save them much regret in the days to come, but also you are fighting for countless others. It is true indeed, that you cannot betray that which is pure, that which is noble stored within, without immediately giving extra power to the destroyers who wait eagerly their opportunity to create discord and suffering where they can...

Children, when you lay your body aside, you will be just as free to say 'Yes' or 'No' as you are now. When those who have preferred earthliness pass out of physical life, those desires, those thoughts, those actions, will still have to be fought, still have to be replaced by that which represents something of the aspiration of the spirit within.

There are many states on which I am loth to dwell, but I have hinted, now and again, that there are conditions where evil in its most terrible sense is - as you would say - rampant; and it was to these dark spheres that our Lord and Master went after the physical breath had left His body on the day of Calvary (1 Peter 3 18-20, 4-6)...

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You see, dear children, you yourselves are not altered according to the cloak you wear. Sometimes those who know you slightly, are misled by a change of garment, but you yourself are just the same, with the same thoughts and feelings, with the same hopes and despairs...

You must remember that the power which the evil forces possess today has been given to them by the individual; yes, by all those countless millions, who - little reckoning what they were doing - not only allowed themselves to be dragged down to appalling depths, but in the fall strengthened that very temptation for others which they themselves were too weak to withstand...

Here again, you get another aspect of responsibility, and it is the saddest aspect of all. The scope of the destroyers - it is extensive, and the position is just this - which you will find reasonable and entirely on logical lines:

God, having given free-will, never interferes with the working of that gift, even if that free-will is used against Himself. Think you on that. Free-will is never interfered with, but where God steps in is in this wise: Those who wish to keep close to Him, by that very wish, have drawn to their sides helpers and fighters, who - imbued with power from God - not only do battle for them, but what is more important still, they look ahead, and by their love they are able to avert the consequences of the evil act...

Now here, dear children, you get a very telling point. I tell you tonight, that God Himself never stands between the exercise of the free-will of the most spiritually ignorant of His children. It is His gift, and what the Father has given that He never withdraws. At the same time - because good is stronger than evil, because love is so infinitely stronger than hate - so He sends His protection, and so even as the blow is struck, those protectors are restoring, re-establishing that which has gone awry...

I want you all to give this your close attention. I know that sorrows have fallen thick and fast; I know that it seems to you and to the looker-on, that those who are out to destroy - the selfish of heart in your little world, and the selfish of heart in those many conditions outside - that these have been allowed to do their worst. The blow has fallen, the attempt has been made; but again I send you back on the record of the past, and you will find that body and soul has been preserved intact...

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That is a point which so many overlook. They judge by earth standards, they count their possessions and find that many are missing, they look here and they look there and they see that that which they loved so well has gone from their sight... 'From their sight' - here you have your answer. The physical sight, so limited - the physical mind, so un-understanding. Yes, blind and dumb, man judges his God, and seeks not the explanation which is so easily obtainable if the will is there to probe and to make it his own.

Children, not only the earth life, but all life is as a battle ground - yet it is strangely different, in one sense, from those battles upon earth. There, amongst the individual, so often it happens that might conquers right, that the deceiver overcomes the honest, that the traitor strikes the loyal, and - from the world's point of view - go on their way triumphant and successful...

With the things of the Spirit, the case is entirely reversed. Over and over again, could you see things as they are, you would find that the apparently weak, in every instance, overcame that which looked so strong and formidable...

Children, this is not an easy subject to discuss because there are so many who are exerting all their power to prevent me from telling you how things really stand. But, as you know, because God is in command, so we go on revealing this and that, and the time is coming - yes, the time is coming when those who would destroy will be forced to stand back.

But, dear children, much lies in your own hands, in this sense: I tell you that free-will as concerning the enemies of Christ cannot be interfered with, but I tell you also that the soldiers of the Master are everywhere, only longing to grapple with you, and for you, the enemy at the gate...

And then, dear children, we come to the happier aspect, and that is in regard to faith. And I want all those who read my words to try and believe that though the scope of the evil may be great, yet the power of faith is so far greater that no comparison can be made. Yes, here the sunshine shines down, comforting and healing hearts and minds bruised by the so-called adversities of physical life.

Oh, my children, try every day to build up more firmly that wonderful protection of faith around you; yet remember this: That the faith which finds no expression in action, in work, is as an echo of that real

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faith which God intends shall be your own. Yes, there are many who have said: 'I have faith in God's protecting care!' That is good, but it is limited in the measure that the one concerned does not give, but only seeks to take.

Here, dear children, in your own lives, you have it illustrated in a way which one day will seem to you marvellous - so wondrously like God; I mean that absolute protection which has been built up by work and by effort - that impenetrable wall through which no enemy can find an entrance. Yes, they aim high, hoping that some darts will find a resting place, but not more - not more.

My children, when you are free and go back over the record of one day of your earthly life, you will be astounded at the many pitfalls, the many traps, the many dangers from which you were saved. When you are strong enough to read the record of your earthly life, then indeed you will see Christ in something of His unfailing love...

Children, more and more I want you to endeavour to help those who are trying to protect you; I want you to lessen our work but for one reason alone - so that you may reap what you have sown; so that when you are free you may be able to turn round - and with thankfulness - see for yourselves that here and there, by your wisdom, by your thought, you made it unnecessary for those who love you so well to step between you and that which sought to strike...

You see, dear children, what I am implying? Those who wish to love God, those who long for that perfect faith, those who seek by work and by effort to demonstrate the sincerity of their desires - these, if they but knew it, are strong enough to fight and overcome their enemies with only a very little extra help from those who long to do so much.

That is the point. I tell you this, and yet in so doing I am taking away from those in the Spirit that which they prize the most; but I am anxious for my children to get on, and we who love you so well - ah, we would gladly forego that little extra progress which helping you brings to us immediately, so that you yourselves should have the unbroken gain...

Yes, my children, love is so much bigger than you understand. The love which simply says: 'I love you', is worthless in comparison with that love which can stand back and by will and determination, by even the withholding of love, give you that incalculable gift - the opportunity of

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getting nearer to the spirit's desire, which means joy upon joy in the days to come...

Faith in God, love of God. We have come to the stage when we can penetrate one step farther into spiritual understanding. I want you to lay my words on your heart; to say to yourself that there is something better even than faith, and that is co-operation... You see the distinction? The one leans, the other seeks to shoulder half of the burden...

Oh, my children, we are learning, you and I, something of those glorious perfections which are stored in the Mind of Love - aye, stored - but only as treasures for His children. This is the theme of my message tonight: That I want you - all of you - to do the spirit's part, not merely the part of the physical mind in its noblest sense, but the part which the Spirit of God within you longs to make its own - that co-operation with your Father God to defeat His enemies and yours.

Cannot you see, dear children, what an honour it is to be in the ranks of the Master's army? And here it is that I would make one point very clear: On earth, it happens for various reasons, that the most experienced - the leaders and the commanders - fight not in the hand to hand tussles. In the Spirit the position is entirely reversed. Christ goes first; those who have worked and struggled, follow as close after as they are able, and those who are limited in experience bring up the rear - they fall in at the very last.

You see, dear children, when you are fighting against evil - evil unadorned by any semblance of other things - then it is necessary for those who are purest to go first, for purity is strength, as you will find when you are free from that which binds.

This then is the picture I would leave on your minds: The great army with its ranks ever growing bigger and bigger; Christ taking part, not only as Leader and Commander, but fighting Himself the battles of all.

Yes, dear children, it seems impossible to you, but Christ fights the battles of all; and as the struggle goes on, those who long to be at His side and yet are not fit to take this place, so they struggle with temptation - with evil in a lesser degree, until by much suffering and experience the Master can say to them: 'I have work for you to do'.

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The position is exactly as I have tried to explain in the limited language of your little earth. The masses, the untutored - those who are as yet children in spiritual experience - they stretch far, far behind, yet now and again one here and there rouses himself, and by his struggles is able to detach himself from the rank and file, to be used in turn by Christ, through the medium of one of His stronger souls who understands the tactics of the fight...

My children, when you are free, in whatever position you find yourself, you will not be satisfied, you will not be content to remain at any distance from those you love so well; and so it is that the spirit, taking the long vision, gathers into its vibrations those things which cause heart-aches and mind-aches, using them as equipment - as ammunition - because all will be wanted in the by and by.

My children, tonight, as usual, I have been able only to touch upon this great subject, yet as we go along I wish to do this merely, and to encourage you to fill in all the blanks yourselves. Not only must the soldiers of Christ fight, but they must learn to think as well.

Tonight is a big step forward in regard to the thinking side, and I want you - everyone - to make a compact with yourself that you will not only work for Christ, but that you will try and think with that mind which God has endowed you with, to get the bigger vision and to use it for your own advantage as well as for the advantage of others...

For your own advantage in this sense: That by thought, you will pass out of the stages connected with spiritual childhood and you will join forces with all those who are free, who are called upon to use every particle of that mind of the spirit in order to combat the enemy, in order to help Christ's cause along...

You see, dear children, when looked at spiritually, we have nothing to grieve over, but we have every cause to rejoice. And so I want you to face the new week with that thought in your mind, and to remember that because those who love you so well are anxious to force on the progress of your soul, so they long for you to be able to meet and grapple with your enemies to a certain extent on your own.

This is done by faith - by that faith which is work, and by thought. Yes, using the mind in regard to the best way of defeating the enemies of the Light, using all your mental resources so that no advantage may be

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given to them unconsciously, because no pang reaches you which is not reflected in the Heart of Love, and - of course in a lesser degree - in the hearts of all those who are linked to you by ties unbreakable...

And now, my little ones, I am going to leave you. My child is cold, and it makes a little difficulty but we shall persevere - and as God's Love has been shown in the past, so tonight once more, His Love will dominate and control everything else...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, once more you have had demonstrated to you that when God is in command, those who would spoil, those who would destroy, are powerless to do their will...

I want you to take this as a ruling for the future: That in placing God in your midst, through your love - love expressed in service - so you are protected, so you are safeguarded from the wrecking which comes so close but is not allowed to touch you...

My children - all of you - try and gather in that thought of harmony, try and contribute, out of yourself, that little which is essential before harmony in its unlimited sense can be your own. It is as this - and these laws of the Spirit are never interfered with - you must do your part. In comparison with what is provided, that part is as a grain, yet without that contribution, so we are unable to build up round you that joy and inward peace which it is God's will that you should have.

Oh, take your stand on that firm plateau of faith. You have climbed thereto by service and by all those mischances, so-called, of the past. That point of vantage is your right, and there, with the sunshine of God's Love streaming down upon you, in quiet confidence you can face your enemies - however many they may be, and from whatever direction they may come...

And now I go. I bless you in the Name of God your Father, your Saviour, your most tender Companion, and His blessing rests upon you...

Goodnight, my children - yet think of me, ever and again, with love and with understanding, for you mean much to me - far more than you can comprehend... Goodnight.



THE PHYSICAL AND THE SPIRITUAL MIND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 7th December, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

God of our fathers, be with us tonight; grant that the example of all those many who have gone on before may influence us to try and follow in their steps... Oh, help us to be more understanding, grant that that spiritual patience may come, that we may be content to work on little things, certain that those little things gathered together are going to make something worthwhile in Thy holy sight...

Saviour, teach us, lead us, and make it possible that we can contact with all that spiritual force which is around us now and for ever. Grant that the inward strength that belongs to each one may rise up triumphant so that the pattern may be worked in even as Thou hast designed.

Give unto Thy children, tonight, wherever they may be, peace and the gift of joy, hope and the tool of patience, faith and the will to work... Amen...

...My little children - and I speak to all those who love these sacred gatherings - my little children, we meet together tonight with a great joy in our hearts, because we know that this is the fulfilment of God's will, because we know that nothing of the earth is strong enough now to interfere with this holy communion.

Oh, my children, could you but fathom the importance of this statement, then I should not have to bid you rejoice, for gladness of heart and mind would be your own for evermore.

It is as this - and we who are free see it so plainly - both cause and effect: The destroyers, using all the implements at their command, seek to put forth this and that excuse, so that these evenings may be interfered

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with, and if that interference were allowed, so they would gain the power to forestall again and again. But my little ones are under God's protection, and so it is that the purpose is never disputed in your minds - that which has been ordained takes place whatever the time, whatever the obstacles, whatever the reasons against its possibility...

So, dear children, tonight I tell you that this is your direction for the future. The time will come when it will be your own choice as to the things of the world, good as some of them may be, taking prior position; but tonight, by God's grace, I can give you this brief instruction which is founded on love itself.

My children, beware in this sense and this sense alone: First in your life comes this sacred communion. Make it first and all things else shall be added unto you - but put it second, then by the very nature of its holy character, so you invite sorrow to your hearth, so you bid the intruder enter into the citadel of your intimate, personal life...

Children, I have much to say, and I speak to all; I ask them to go back over the past, over the records of these sacred evenings, and with faith to see that God's promises have been justified up to the hilt. Sometimes, dear children, because events are not worked out according to the plan laid down by the physical mind, so it seems to you that something has gone wrong; but not so, not so.

Still I would underline this: Right back in the early stages of this sweet intercourse between those bound and those free, promises were given which, at the time, seemed fantastic in their nature; and because faith was absent, so that faith had to be put in even as with nails - and this, dear children, was God's Love indeed. The Father, seeing the future, knew that only some great experience could sufficiently impress the physical mind, knew that only by suffering, by the sadness which waiting brings, could that most priceless possession of faith be made your own...

It is as this - and my words apply to all who have chosen the steep climb to God: Can you not see that had faith been justified without any struggle, so in the tomorrows to come, that blessing would have been forgotten and the enemy would have taken things into its own hand and carried out its destroying work?...

I want all those who read these records to think to themselves: 'Am I in this?' - and to hearken to my reply: 'Yes, you and all the rest'.

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To those of my children who are here in Spirit - and there are many, many - to these I say: If this test has not come, then take warning and take comfort, for indeed even so must you be tried; yet it should be easier far, for you have the example of others and the triumph of good in their lives, to make you certain that if only you are faithful, your lot shall be the same.

Tonight, dear children, I wish to discuss with you, just for a little while: 'The Physical and the Spiritual Mind' - in which I include the physical and the spiritual will.

You see, dear children, man today and in the past - except for the very few - has always placed so much dependence on what he can feel and see with his physical body. And bound as he is, it is difficult indeed to so extricate himself from its toils, that he can dispassionately view the world and the seemingly concrete things all around and say: 'This is but a semblance of the real!'

Yet tonight, I would not dwell on that phase so much, as I direct your attention to the different way in which the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit function during your daily life. You see, dear children, as I explained before, what man has named the 'subconscious', is that which is intensely conscious of its God; and what man has deemed the active, workable side, is as a sleep from which one day the owner will be awakened... Yes, that is the contrast, and that is what I want you to try and make your own.

You see, dear children, your real self is out on a long, long journey, and as the different experiences are undertaken so the equipment is provided by your Heavenly Father, and that which has served its day is, by and by, laid aside, forgotten - except for the results it has produced.

It is even thus with the physical body and mind, and tonight, as always, I send out a little warning to all: I entreat them not to confuse that physical body or that physical mind with their real selves. Aye, could the eyes but see, there - in all its splendour - would the spirit within each one be revealed to doubting man; could you but extricate yourselves from that limited sphere of thought, you would indeed be conscious that within there were resources, there were powers - untouched, undiscovered and unused in the Master's service...

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Children, it is to this that I endeavour to attune your thoughts: Coming from All-Light, returning again to All-Light, the very reason of your being is to grow, is to develop, is to emerge from that which holds you back... Yes, within each one, there are powers of creation, powers of building and constructing, absolutely unimagined even by the most highly evolved soul on your little plane...

The only way is to prepare for that time henceforth, when opportunities will lie on every side, and when man, for the most part, will stand inarticulate - maimed as to action - because during the past he did so little to develop that which is required in order to take advantage of all the Father has provided...

Children, I want to lead you another step out of the mists of earthly thinking, into the radiance of things as they are. The gift of creation - I speak in solemn tones to all, and there are those amongst my older children who will be able to work out, in thought, that which I seek to convey:

God - your Father, my Father, Creator of all things - set into being mighty constructions, not only those which have come under your knowledge, but I speak of that vast conglomeration of life, action and motion - all those Divine laws which as yet are hidden from your sight. These things were the thoughts of God, and by thought so they were created, so they were made manifest in whatever semblance or representation was required...

Tonight, dear children, I am allowed to put it in plain words, that the force behind creation is Love, and Love alone. From this point, I wish to bring you back again to Mankind in all its stages. I ask you to ponder on the gifts given by God when man was first created by Him, when God's thought took the form of man...

You see, dear children, being sons and daughters of the Most High, having been called to that high estate - to be as holy as your Father God is holy, is it not reasonable that within each one is that precious gift of creation, developed or undeveloped according to the evolution of the soul itself?

This is the statement I am instructed to make: That within each one is the power to create beauty, is the power to create according to the thought and desire. And in the days to come, this is the revelation which

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will be forced on the mind of man: That because he is of God, so also God has gifted to him powers like unto His own, powers which grow in strength according to the capacity within to rise and contact with his God...

Children, in the physical world, as you will see yourselves, that creative gift has been misused indeed. There are those gifted in large or small degree, who have endeavoured to represent to others some fragment of the beauty stored in that mind of the spirit. And some, alas, have desecrated the gift in a way no words can express.

This applies to the gift of creation in whatever branch it may be. Because the children of the earth have preferred the earth and all it means, so that precious and most holy gift - bestowed direct by the Father - has been used in a way which it will take aeons of time to retrieve.

Yet tonight, I would not dwell on the sad side so much as on the glorious possibilities which lie before each one. You, in your simple lives, you long for the power to do this and do that; you long to create beauty in sound, in colour, or in the hearts of others. This, dear children, is the spirit struggling to get free from that which has buried it throughout those involving stages through which it has gone.

Cannot you see how pure desires should be developed? Cannot you see that even by the withholding during the physical stages of the opportunity of developing that which you long should be your own, you are only reserving the gift for that happy time to come when according to your desires, according to your spiritual aspirations, so it shall be unto you?...

My children, when you are free, you will find that the motive power behind all creation is Love and Love alone. When you are free, you will mourn with intensity those creations which emanated from the mind of the body alone...

And so it is I appeal to all - I entreat them, for the sake of the spirit within, not to kill their desires for this and for that, but to spiritualise them, to bring them up to some standard of holiness, so that when the body is laid aside there - free, untrammelled - they will be able to work out, in detail, that which their spirit longs...

And here, dear children, I would make it most clear. There are few desires or any thoughts which pass through the mind of the body, which have not their spiritual counterpart. It is, as it were, that something sweet

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and sacred had been dropped in the mud, and there it has lain over the time which has sped until the owner, at last, recollected its loss, and sought not only to recover it but to bring it back to something of the beauty which it once possessed.

View those desires of the physical mind in this wise: Say to yourself that that craving for ease, that desire for possessions, is but the mutilated instinct, on the one hand, for the peace which passeth understanding, and on the other for those priceless gifts of the Spirit which will allow you to work for God...

Ah, it sounds a far cry - it seems to you that I am stretching illustration to breaking point; but oh, my children, you must recollect that once you were as God, because from God you came...

With all attributes, all those instincts, all those desires, trace back the myriad of experiences they have gone through, what has been accumulated, what has been thrown on that which was pure and holy; and still have faith to believe that beneath the dust heap, that which is of God still waits - waits to be rescued, waits to be freed from all the hideousness which crushes it down...

I bring you back to the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit. Can you not see the priceless opportunity, here and now, to be free? Can you not see that even in your daily life, so you can develop that most precious gift of creation in a way which will seem to you astounding when spiritual sight is your own?

And here, we come to the 'will' - that will which is associated with that which binds, and that freed will which, linked to God, can make the unity between Father and child complete, even during the physical stages, even while cabined within that which seems to some as a prison house indeed.

Children, the greatest test of a strong will, as you know, is the ability to hand over that will into the keeping of someone wiser, older in experience, than yourself. So difficult from the earth view, so alien to the physical mind. Those in your little world boast far, far too often of the strength of their physical will; when they are free, they will see with shame and anguish that it was the weak link in their armour through which the enemy was able to wound and maim...

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Children, that will of the body can do far more damage than you can understand, yet even here I say once more: Destroy it not, seek rather to blend it with the will of God, when it shall work for you - for the real you within - in a way that a good servant should, and in a way which will bring you into happiness when the body is no more.

My little ones, never confuse things or allow others to present the false view. Those children of humanity who, as yet, have not developed strong feelings, strong opinions, strong desires, strong wills - these, as it were, are in the babyhood of their evolution. Yet allow not yourselves to be used as a tool by the destroyers who wish to mar the plan. Those of you who are capable of holding on in spite of opposition, those of you who have the capacity to stand firm while the rest forsake - that indeed is a tool which you shall never be asked to lay aside; and as the days go on and the warfare between right and wrong continues, so that will, so that resolution, must be developed to withstand the oncoming forces...

Yet, children, take care that the will of the spirit is not chained or fettered by the will of the body. Keep this point clear in your minds: That self-will - the will which is centred on selfish desire - that in time to come must, aye, must be mellowed and refined into the will of the spirit, into that will which allows you to say without reservation: 'Use me; not my will but Thine be done!'...

Oh, my children, tonight as I speak, I feel how little I have been able to convey, yet I ask you to think these things out for yourselves, and I appeal most earnestly to those more experienced who read these records: I ask them to face facts as they are, to carry on my statement regarding that gift of creation - creating by thought - which is within us all, and which at some time will find full expression, because it is not the Father's will to withhold anything from His children which He possesses Himself...

And here, I remind these thoughtful ones, that it was a little child who was entrusted to first send out this thought into a world which, for the most part, failed entirely to grasp its significance.

Ah, a little child shall lead them into all knowledge. The child, empowered by God, speaking through the instrument I use (Yvonne Betty, Sat. Nov.14, 1925), showed in outline that the gift of creating by love, was not only possible in the World of Spirit, but was the Law itself... Yea! even the doll which is loved by the tiny child - if that love is sufficiently strong and unselfish, has the power to bring into being that object of affection...

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This is a gigantic truth which I send out for all to hear, and I tell them that now, within them, shrouded in physical guise, interpreted in physical life, is that most holy gift of the power to create life, whatever form that 'life' may take.

Our Creator, the King of kings, the Lord of lords, thought out the scheme of mankind - all those myriad conditions necessary for its involutionary and evolutionary stages... Out of the Mind of Love so Love took expression, and as that expression became life, so the gift was entrusted in that life to do even as the Supreme Creator Himself...

But, my children, as you will see, the gift - that most precious gift of all - has not been used aright, and man has lost and not gained, he has stifled and not developed; but the time is coming - yes, the time is coming when by the sacrifice, by the love of all those who have passed into Reality, so the Spirit of God will descend upon man and the scales will be struck from his eyes...

Think you on this: Can you not see how the spiritual mind and the spiritual will can not only work for God but can work for you in a way impossible to estimate in words? Cannot you see that on the one hand the physical mind and the physical will, under the influence of the destroyers, can not only impede your progress but indeed can throw you back once again into those stages from which you have extricated yourselves by your desire to learn?...

It is this solemn thought that I would leave with all, and linked to it is that of personal responsibility. Have I not told you that by resisting evil, by conquering temptation, by standing firm in face of adversity, so you in turn are creating power which can be used for those as yet far, far down that hill of attainment, bound by the chains of self, yet hardly conscious of their bondage?...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but I ask you this evening, even more than on other occasions, to hold fast to the holiness which is here - for tonight shall be marked on your memory so long as physical life remains, and its effect will be preserved during that Eternity which as yet you cannot understand.

Yet, ere I go, I bring in by name those who, from the early stages, have linked themselves to this most holy work. They are as the labourers

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in the vineyard who started ere the sun was up, and because of their faithfulness when few would gather to your side, so they are blessed by the Father, and so they not only share in that reward which Love provides, but because of their faith when faith had so little to rest upon, so when they pass hence they shall see for themselves that the Father used them directly for His sacred work...

I speak of Annie and Agnes and Ralph. Those - with you who are present - worked in the garden of the Lord ere the sun shed its golden glory over the twilight which represented your ignorance of God's Love and the working of the Holy Spirit upon earth...

My children, keep in your presence that stillness, that steadfastness, for it is needed this evening for God's purpose to be worked out... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

SIMON (St.) PETER...

...Little sisters in Christ, tonight - by God's love and graciousness - I come into your presence and greet you as a companion and a fellow servant of the Master whom we all serve... They called me Simon Peter, and God has blessed me over much.

Little sisters in Christ, never let it be said of you that you falter by the way; never let it be said of those who are linked to you by this holy cord of service, that they are weary of well-doing, for we have much to do.

Tonight, as your companion and fellow-worker, I come with words of cheer; and yet I remind you of that life of mine spent - ah yes, spent, thank God - in drawing into the Light those who knew not the Holy Saviour, those who understood not the purpose of His coming...

This evening, in the presence of many, I go back on the incidents of the past and explain to those who knew Christ not in the body that we were happy beyond all words in that task laid upon us by Love Itself. Yes, in those days we felt much, but our feelings were as the sea spray compared to that mighty ocean of feeling which Christ had for us...

Seemingly, as I speak, so the years which divide your experience and my experience are as naught. Here, in a physical body (of the medium), the

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memories surge back - the remembrance not of what I did so much as all that which I failed to accomplish. As I view things now, held as it were between the two worlds, I realise that on that sorrowful day when the One we loved best perished for our sakes, so as the nails were driven through His Hands, so as they pierced the sacred Feet, faith also was nailed to my soul...

And when during the years which followed, that which was physical rose up in rebellion against the decisions of the spirit, back again the memory rushed of those same nails, and the faith which was not mine and yet was mine rose up triumphant - yes, and charged with a joy no words can express.

Little children in Christ, I am sent for a purpose tonight: It is to inspire you. I, who from small beginnings, with inadequate equipment, with a very faulty heart and mind, was deemed worthy by the Beloved to be chosen for His work, to be compared to the stone which holds its place...

The child I use has loved Peter over the years, and at times has burned with indignation because of the words of others recalling my act of treachery, recalling that terrible hour of failure...

It is God's will that I should speak on this: That failure, that betrayal, was turned to the greatest gain which a man ever called his own. Those who are able to go back in thought and to trace the events - the horror and the confusion of that awful day - find many excuses for Peter, but Peter found none for himself. Yet, as you have been told, there is no deed so vile, so akin to darkness which cannot be worked out by service, which cannot be made even as non-existent...

By following the Voice of the Spirit, so my God allowed me to work out and to wipe out that which I never forgot as long as the body remained... And oh, dear children, if my failure and my rising again can help any soul - anyone who, as yet, has not found the inner Fount of Strength - then I thank God that by that which I failed to achieve myself, those others may be warned and, again, may be encouraged, because, by God's mercy, failure was turned into success...

And here, little sisters, I tell you for your spiritual reflection, that because my name has been connected with that betrayal and because others have been forewarned by it, so not only was the deed wiped out but

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I have gained and gained in the measure that my example has been used to forward God's work...

This brief time on earth - so full of opportunity, so fraught with dangers - this is a gift which rarely we understand until we pass hence and the glory is revealed...

Oh, rest you content - and yet never rest and never be content. Lay it on your heart that those who have gone on before are back again, aye, have been back again these many, many generations, working as they worked before - only with larger vision - to rescue those who are unaware of the danger in which they stand...

And think you again with me on that same faith: That as the nails pierced the sacred Hands, so, by my anguish of spirit, that faith was fastened to me never more to be parted with, even to grow more part of myself; yet, as this merging went on, to be bestowed on others, because, in the Spirit, we gain but to give, we gather but to scatter, we seek but to pass on to those who have not sought that mighty gain which is expressed in the Love of our Father God...

This evening, little sisters, many difficulties have I overcome to be in your presence in this sweet way, and had it not been for the love and the championship of the instrument I use, Peter - ah, he would have been barred, for to such early travellers as ourselves the only key which opens the door is that of love and sympathy...

I, Simon Peter, once betrayer of my Master, I address you tonight in tones of overwhelming love, and I ask you to have courage for all the tomorrows to come; to have faith in the promises of the Beloved, and to have hope - hope for better things...

Never think that we are divided except by conditions; never think that we, who took the earthly journey in the far yesterday, are conscious of distance from you; never think that those who have managed to get somewhere near to the stronger self within cannot understand the hardness of the learning stages, cannot enter into the heartaches which follow so naturally upon the misunderstanding of God's mighty plan...

I am loth to leave; I feel I too share with your leader that kinship, that fellowship, that guardianship; and ever as your thoughts go back to

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me, think of me as sending to you along that sure swift channel of God's Love, my help, my prayers, my faith...

And now I must leave you so far as this guise is concerned, yet share out your love once more, and save that little portion for me which it is God's will that I should have...

Peter - Simon Peter - a humble servant of his Master Christ; aye, and by His will a servant of humanity as a whole. No office, no service which is not gladly, willingly, joyfully undertaken by him, for only by serving others can we serve God, only by helping the weak can our own weaknesses be healed, only by raising up the fallen can we be saved from falling ourselves...

Farewell, little sisters in Christ, and oh, rejoice, rejoice - for the Master has been with you tonight and has prepared for you that which lies in front...

(Note: The coming of St. Peter was accompanied by extraordinary conditions. One of those present thought it was our Lord Himself - in His human aspect, of course - and the medium had the same impression owing to the feeling of being stretched on a cross and the consciousness of the wonderful Presence of the Saviour. St. Peter spoke in tones of the greatest gentleness and patience.

The medium asks readers not to concentrate on the coming of these advanced spirits because, although the privilege is so great, the contrast between their spirituality and her own is terrible. Zodiac has the power to veil this from her in regard to himself.)

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, just a word in closing, and that is of joy. Tonight, as your leader, as the one who has guarded and tended you through the long years which have sped, in the Name of Love I not only entreat you, but I command you, to prepare your hearts and minds for that deep unalloyed spiritual joy which God has ordained shall be your own...

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Children, in order that joy may keep step with you, you must find from within yourselves that little stream of joy to meet it. This then, is my most earnest exhortation: Think happy thoughts, draw out of life the brightness, not the shadows, and, above all, be responsive - yes, more responsive to the love and the joy which is so close to you, and which you should make your own, because God has said: Those who love Me and keep My commandments are centred in the Light which never fades...

God give you sight, God give you understanding, God lead you into that safe bright path which it is His will that you should follow... The past is past, the future belongs to God, and what is the Father's will for His children, that *that* is bestowed.

And now, my little ones, I will go. Have no regrets, be steadfast and remember this: That though the physical mind may have failed you, yet because the will held firm to do the right things, so God will finish what you have begun ... Goodnight.



CONDITIONS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 13th December, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ, our understanding Friend, we come into Thy Presence tonight and we ask Thee, out of Thy Love, to bestow on each one just that which they need, so that this evening may lead them a stage nearer to Thee.

Father, we as little children in understanding, entreat Thee to make it possible that the mind of the body may not fetter, may not shut us out from that Light which Thou hast provided for all who seek. Make it possible that as Spirit we can contact with Spirit, and that as loved ones, we can contact with those who love us so well...

Tonight, as always, we ask Thee to send down the power - the power which will make it possible for those, Thy servants, to impart that portion of the Truth which Thy little ones, cabined in the body, can take in... And, O Father of Love, be with us and be in us, for we would do as Thou wouldst have us do, and we would be faithful even as Thou hast asked... In love and understanding, comprehending the sacred character of this holy communion, we commence our work tonight... Amen...

...My little children in Christ, tonight as always I entreat you to come with me in thought, while we consider awhile those things which appertain to the Spirit - the Spirit which is within and without, the Divinity which has been gifted to you by the Creator of all - that Divinity which you, by your individual efforts, have indeed, in a measure, made your own possession...

Children, my love is round you in a way you little guess; the love of those in the Spirit is as a wall - an impenetrable wall - between you and those strong forces of evil. Therefore as little children in trust and in faith,

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approach the Throne of God... and yet believe me when I tell you that God comes down from that Throne to meet and to greet you.

This gigantic truth has never been appreciated by man, for to those bound by physical thinking, the power which can say 'Go!' and again 'Come!' - that power is regarded as of so great importance that they refuse to believe that All-Power gladly, joyfully lays aside His power to be as the Good Shepherd seeking for the lamb which is lost...

My children, as we go on, there is much which I must teach you - aye, there is much - and it all concerns the beauty and the wonder of the Mind of God.

Once, even in miniature, some comprehension of Love can penetrate your understanding, then as a natural result those things which puzzle you, those things which set the world at strife, those seeming injustices and the torturing of the human body - for all these you will have the answer, you will be able to say, and to feel, that not only is God all-Power but He is all-Love - yes, all-Love - in a way man refuses to consider at this stage...

In furtherance of the plan, tonight once again, we seek to turn over just another inch of that long furrow of spiritual knowledge; and so I choose - instructed by my Holy Master - I choose a subject which one day all - all must understand...

Children, I speak of those 'conditions' which appertain to that state which you name: 'The Other Side'.

And tonight I will endeavour to teach you just that little more which you can understand; and then, as the mind of the spirit grows free, hand in hand we will advance yet another inch, and so on, throughout the aeons which are to come...

My children, that term 'conditions' is inadequate in its nature, but failing a more expressive word, so we fall back upon it because, in a tiny degree, it conveys to the mind of the body something which represents the truth. But I would not have you divide that life in the body from that life when the body is no more; yet there is this great distinction, inasmuch as during the physical stages so often it happens that the environment in which you find yourselves is contrary to that which the real you seeks to make its own...

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And, dear children, as you can see for yourselves, sometimes the spirit within, imbued with love of God, lays aside that which shall bring it comfort, and chooses rather that which brings disquiet and disharmony throughout that short stage upon this little earth. What that works in no words can tell, and I have infinite comfort for all those sturdy souls who have voluntarily laid aside, for the time being, that which means so much; I say to them: 'Be of good cheer!' - long may the days seem, irksome this and that which comprises your daily life, but when sleep claims you, then, free with a freedom entirely unimaginable by your physical mind, so you are drawn into that higher environment which is your own...

You see how God intervenes? Because the spirit within wishes to get nearer to that Perfection which He represents, because the choice is made, so the Father says: 'Ah, but I have provided, even though the choice be made, that my child should have that for which the spirit craves'...

Children, when the body is no more, at once you will be faced with a great privilege, and at the same time a responsibility most terrible in its import. Can you not reason this out for yourselves? I tell you that the 'conditions' into which every soul passes are those which they have built up round themselves by their thoughts, by their feelings, by their desires...

So, passing out of the body and its protection, the soul steps into that which can be described as its 'own place', built up, portion by portion, by the life - those many lives which have sped...

Here, dear children, we come a little nearer to what that word 'conditions' should convey to the average mind; yet think you with me a moment while I seek to explain: Those who think they fail, those who are conscious of their lack of progress - this, dear children, in the main, is not a sign of lack but of gain...

Instantly the thought or the feeling comes: 'How different I am from those Bright Ones!', instantly self-reproach strikes the individual as to the distance in spirituality between themselves and the Master who came to save, so, in the birth of that consciousness, the spirit can take control...

Children, the self-complacent, those who can hug to themselves that false cloak: 'I am not worse than my neighbour!' - for such as these send out your prayers, for their sleep is even that of death...

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Keep these points clear in your mind. Get away from everything else but the desire. If the desire within you is to be strong and not weak; to be pure; to follow in the footsteps of all those noble souls who have gone on before; then I can say to you - and it is the will of the Holy Master that I emphasise this tonight - that when free from the body, you will step into purity, into courage, with no hindrances but those which can be worked out, and you will be able to say to the One who loves you best: 'Use me in Thy service of love for mankind!'...

My children, those 'conditions' are not, as I have said, divided from you now in any sense, but you yourselves make the division. Your physical mind, your physical body, may be linked to the earth, but the spirit - if it consciously wishes to listen to the Voice of God - has its habitation elsewhere. Yet again, I say that that 'elsewhere' can be brought into the lowest hovel, the most hideous physical conditions that your world can provide...

It is difficult for those who have not followed the uphill road of progress - I say it is a little difficult for such as these to understand, but to those who have kept Christ and His Cross before them, slowly the realisation will come that all the time the real self knew it, knew it, knew it...

Children, another aspect of that word 'conditions' I would bring to your attention. I speak of those who were persecuted for Love's sake, I speak of those who were burned at the stake, I speak of those whose plight so often has wrung your heart - those early pioneers who, from the earth point of view, carried on very slender shoulders that which should illumine the whole world in time to come.

Children, according to the love of God which is in your heart, so you can detach yourself from those conditions which are physical and material, and contact with that which is all-Love, all-Strength, all-Endurance. Yet, mark you this: There have been some who, in speaking of those you deem martyrs, have said: 'They must have been protected or they could not have gone through such physical torture!'

Aye, protected but by their own selves. Those who died for Love's sake - in the sense of parting with that physical garment - these, by slow stages, had been prepared, and the physical mind, anticipating and expecting persecution, gradually harmonised itself to that thought, and in so doing linked up with the mind of the spirit...

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Yes, protection was there in a way no words can express, but only by the path they themselves had trod. And it is true that when the final test came, there were those who were so caught up in their love for their Master that they were able to detach themselves from physical suffering, viewing it as something of so little account that it was powerless to touch them...

My children, cannot you see that such as these had not only built up spiritual conditions for the Life which has no end, but that during the days of trial, had, as it were, opened the door and passed through into that inner sanctum where God dwells...

This is possible for all, yet it is possible for no one without that preparation, without that discipline of self...

Then, dear children, one more point would I discuss with you. These 'conditions' on the Other Side are, as I have already told you, the spiritual counterpart of that which is physical in your daily life; and this applies not only to thought and feeling, but even to the material things which comprise your little earth. But make no mistake: The beauty of the physical world is as a shadow of the real, that composition of form, those creations which seem so beautiful to you - all this is but a crude illustration of that Perfection which emanated from the Perfect Mind.

So, dear children, in thinking of the Life Beyond, make no mistake. Cast not out of your mind those scenes which you love so well - the flowers, the hills which call out the strength from within you - for these, in their spiritual counterpart, are inseparable from you, because by your love and admiration now, so each time the thought comes, you are building that beauty, that delicacy, that radiance of light in your eternal home...

Yet, children, even here I give one word of warning: When you are free, beauty entirely inconceivable to your physical minds will be your own, but its message to you will be as thus: 'All this beauty, all this marvel of God's Mind - and the ignorant, the spiritually blind on earth, so far from understanding it'...

And those who love Christ gaze on that which, in miniature, expresses Him, and then they turn back to work - turn back, aye - so that those countless others may, in time to come, have the same privilege which lies open to themselves...

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Children, before I have asked you not to dwell too much on the beauties of God's Land, because when you are in that Land, so you will feel even as I have said, and so you will come back and take the shadowy way once more, yet with this vast difference: Those conditions of Spirit, built up by your life, by your efforts - these will be inseparable from you; yet, because of this, it will but spur you on, for by the consciousness of God's Love and the multitude of His blessings, so your heart will be as broken until you can raise the sleeping Spirit within mankind...

And then there is another aspect still. Children, some of you wonder how you will stand in regard to those early pioneers, those who have loved and served God throughout the ages. And as you think, so sorrow comes, because the distance between you and them seems unbridgeable...

Tonight, I am commissioned to put things in plain language so that you may understand. It is as this: According to those desires - which in reality express the self within - so according to that, you limit yourselves from contacting with those others who, again, by their efforts, have built up conditions which are more rarefied, purer than your own. Yet, never think that you are divided by anything but your own free will...

Children, in the Land of Light there are no walls, there are no hedges - all is open, free to everyone, yet the individual soul is held back by the consciousness of being out of harmony with those conditions which are finer than its own. Nothing else divides, and yet, pause again and consider what division could be stronger or greater. That which is your real self penetrates, it may be, a step or two nearer into the holiness which represents God, but before the strength can come to go farther, so that which is keyed to lower vibrations must be brought up, and that only by work and service...

Yet, dear children, lest I should make you sad, I have words of comfort indeed. Can you not see that although you yourself bar your entry into such holy conditions, yet those in these conditions find no difficulty at all in coming to you, mingling with you, companioning you?

Here and now, I wish to make it quite clear that the Saviour of the World feels no separation from the frailest of His children, and as our love grows, so we grow, and so that sense of superiority disappears.

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If those early pioneers were conscious of spiritual superiority to the one they seek to help then, dear children, those holy conditions would be theirs no more... That is of the earth. Christ shows the perfect way, and because All-Holiness refuses to recognise barriers or divisions between Himself and His little ones, so we who are still struggling to get a little nearer to the Divine, we are conscious in no way - not in the slightest measure - of your weakness, of your frailty, but we are conscious in a way no words can express of our love, of that close link with you, of that unity of purpose and desire...

Children, there is not one of those who wish to love God, who wish to free themselves, who cannot contact on the instant with those same disciples and workers of our Holy Master. You cannot go to them maybe, but they in happiness inexpressible come to you, as friends, as companions, as co-workers... the love and the sympathy and the understanding is complete...

And so tonight, instructed by Love Itself, I say for all to hear, that the instrument I use shall open the eyes of many; I say that there is not one of those same early travellers who shall be barred from speaking to a world who knows them not, and also to those few who cherish their coming, who love the stories of their earth lives, who indeed by the wish to do likewise, are recreating again and again their deeds on earth, their constructive work, their service to humanity in the Name of God...

Children, I have told you before that I come of the House of Abraham, and I say that even such as he shall find entry here; but prepare your hearts by love and service I entreat you, so that the consciousness of the spiritual barrier between you and them may not hurt your heart. It is not their will, it is not the Master's will, yet He cannot save you from this because your life is your own, and what you build you build for good or ill...

My children, there is much tonight I must leave for another occasion, yet I entreat you in the Name of Love to attune yourselves to these tried servants of the Master, so that not only may your conditions hereafter be pure and holy, but that here and now in your daily lives you may walk with them, you may listen to them, you may be as sister and brothers in Spirit, for that is the will of the Divine...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, yet ere we part for this short while, I ask you to consider that this meeting together for service and instruction, that though it may entail a little sacrifice on your

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part, a little discomfort as to physical conditions, yet think you while I speak that even in this you are making the link between yourselves and those who have gone on before, who suffered so gladly for Truth's sake, who endured - aye, who were faithful unto death - because Love had stepped in and Love held full sway...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I am going to close this evening because although I have so much to teach you and to give you, yet I should not be your companion if I did not realise that sometimes the physical conditions of your life must be considered. (Mrs Lamont and Mrs Coltman had to get back to Buckinghamshire).

So, dear ones in Christ, as you go forth to your homes, take this expression of God's Love with you - say to yourselves with faith: 'Tonight, I have been in the Presence of the Holy Master; tonight for a while, I have talked to God direct!'...

This is His will, this is His most earnest desire - that you should commune direct with your Father God. By laying aside that which appertains to the world, by raising your thoughts in adoration to Him, so He can lift you up, and so you can attune yourselves to that holiness which you long to make your own; and so again - ah, remember this - so He can use you even as His instrument to raise those who, as yet, wander in the shadow-land, separated by their spiritual ignorance from the warmth and the comfort of His Love... So you, little children of the Light, can work for the One who loves you best...

God's peace is here - allow it to enfold you, hold it fast, fight for it, pray for it - and be certain that He longs for you to make it your own possession; for He is Love and Love faileth not, He is all-Understanding and He comprehends your individual needs, He is all-Comfort and so He protects from that which would come between... In those sacred Arms you are safe from the dangers without and the dangers within...

God's peace be yours now and for evermore... Goodnight, my little ones.



HOME LIFE IN THE SPIRIT WORLD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 19th December, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we ask Thee to bless us once more; we ask Thee to make it possible that the things of the world in their worldly sense may be ignored; we ask Thee to so instil us with Thy Holy Spirit that we may be able to forget ourselves, our anxieties, our sadness of heart, maybe, and to enter literally and actually into the joy which never fades...

O God, prepare our hearts, imbue us with that consciousness of service, and grant that we, as little children in faith and in trust, may be certain that what the future holds has been over-looked by Thy loving care, and that all - all is well - well with the body, well with the mind, and well with the soul...

Tonight, O Saviour, come very close; make it possible that each one may feel that Thou hast been with them and that they have communed with Thee direct. Grant that they may be able to draw from Thee just that strength both of the body and of the soul which will recharge them to go on with gladness of heart, rejoicing that they have been called to work for Thee in Thine own way... Amen...

...My little children, as I have told you before, it gives me increasing joy to look into your hearts and minds and to see the love for Zodiac is gradually gaining more strength, becoming more personal, more part of your daily lives. And remember this: That our Father God has given you into my charge - you and all those many who, it seems to you, stretch over this little world of yours - those children who respond to the love-call of Zodiac because Christ has given them into his care, to bring them closer to the Kingdom of God ...

Home Life in the Spirit World

My children - and I speak to all - sometimes it may have seemed that you have thrown out your love to me and yet I have made no direct response. There is one present tonight, about whom this applies in a measure, and to Louise (Miss Owen) I say that because she has found within her heart that love for one who would seem a stranger, so God has blessed that love and so Zodiac gathers to him that which brings joy indeed...

Children, though I name one, yet this applies to many who I bring not in, in that way. But I say to all that it is God's will that you should give me out of your store of love, because that love only and solely has been born of the Spirit...

Children, it has been thought, right down the ages, that God your Father is a jealous God, that He resents the intrusion of any other that would come between Him and those He has created. Well, tonight I am instructed to say that, in the main, man has misinterpreted the thought behind the words.

Your Father and Mother God is indeed jealous regarding that holy quest of the spirit within, and He made the injunction to have no other gods but Himself, in order - in a measure - to protect His own. Yet think you: Has not the One you love so well bid you again and again to love each other? Has not the Father planted within your heart and mind that capacity to give out affection, that sweet emotion which is connected with love, as you know it, during the physical stages?

My children, never pause in regard to giving out love to your fellow beings or to those in the Spirit who have companioned you for so long, for that love is blessed by God; it is indeed an expression, in miniature, of that which is Love Itself...

I realise, as I speak, that there are many among my children who find that the greatest impetus in life is the power of love, whether it is bestowed upon those in their daily life, or whether - because physical loneliness is their portion - it is given direct to the Good Shepherd who watches over them with a love past all understanding...

My children, this love is meant by God. Love was given to the children of the earth to teach them, to prepare them - in a measure - for all the glory and beauty and radiance of Love which awaits them when the body is no more...

Home Life in the Spirit World

Tonight, I would speak to you on a subject which I think will appeal to you all - it is in regard to: 'Home Life in the Spirit World'. And I bring in that word 'Spirit' because until you are able to penetrate into these conditions which are Spirit, so you know little of that joy which is another name for home - the ideal home life as God intended.

It seems to some, that the little homes on earth - that all that congregating together is of the physical alone - but I have told you oft before that the physical is but a crude illustration of what is real and actual and permanent for ever. So, dear children, think with me awhile, while I try to explain to you how that home life is built up, when it can be made your own, and how God uses that instinct which finds expression on earth to build for the great Hereafter, when the ideal will be within your own grasp.

Children, I would bring to your mind that the Lord God of all - the King of kings - chose to work out His physical experience in a tiny home where comforts were few. I want you to keep in mind the thought of the tiny Babe as it lay in its Mother's arms; and I want you to go back and to recall that girl - ah, you would call her a child if she were in your midst - that girl of the people who was chosen for the greatest honour which has ever been laid upon any soul at all...

That home life - well, dear children, as some may know, it was a home very much like the average - a little love, yes, perhaps a great measure of love from some, and, on the other hand, a lacking from others - 'good and evil' if you like to name it thus, but rather I would say weakness and strength. Yet, as you know full well, deeds done mostly in ignorance, certainly in spiritual blindness, these can be worked out by service in God's good time...

That little home is typical of many, and the Saviour of the World, the All-Highest, chose it because it would provide just the necessary training, just that amount of suffering which would build up the strength and the resolution within. For mark you this - that God, in so coming, came even as you and I. No gifts such as would help Him through; nay, stripped of all those alleviations which simplify life to so many, the Light of the World endured that which was twilight so that the Light which He represented should burn strong and clear...

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My children, it is ever thus. Those who are strong in their love for God, those who possess a spirit which in a measure is free and untrammelled, these go through experiences which sometimes seem to the onlooker as approaching cruelty in their severity. But that lack of harmony on earth, those many obstructions to be overcome, the responsibilities, the anxieties, the lack of gratitude from those they have tried to help - all this is precious material indeed, not only preserved, but created, for that time when the body is no more.

Children, I want you to think thus in regard to your lives - and I speak with a consciousness of the lives of all my many children - I ask you to believe that work, that effort, that thought for others, is preparation so that your joy may be complete in the happy time to come. All this when it takes the form of service - and service has many aspects - all this is, as it were, producing brick by brick, that home in the Hereafter which you will never be asked to relinquish, but ever to make more beautiful by your thoughts and your actions...

You see, dear children, that it is a curiously warped view to think that your Father and Mother God instilled within the heart and mind of mankind, that longing for a home, for the gathering together of that which represents happiness, and also something to work for just for one stage of experience. Can you not see that those who dismiss, when physical death overtakes them, that most spiritual instinct for home life, that these are bound by the earth itself?...

Look at the question how you may. There is no other thing in life which will bring out in the man or the woman that same capacity for self-sacrifice, that determination to work, that ignoring of the bitterness and the persecution of their daily life...

My children, the home-instinct is of God Himself, and I want you to view it like this in the days to come: I want you to be certain that what you contribute now to the home in love, in service, and in beautiful thoughts - that all this will be translated, aye, transformed and held in trust for you, until those happy days when you will see the meaning of it all...

And then, dear children, I want you to consider this: You look about you and you see homes which are a travesty of the very word; you see selfishness and greed, you see minds fixed on the material things of daily life, ignoring the love-calls, ah, valuing them as nothing - and you wonder how such as these will find themselves placed when the possession of these

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accumulations have passed beyond their reach in a physical sense. And so it is that many, on passing out of this life, find themselves lonely indeed. As it were, they look around and they see love and home and children - all those many ties which are so sweet, and they, as I said, are alone.

Children, those who lack that love of home on earth find, when they pass out, that indeed no home awaits them; rather they wander hither and thither as in a wilderness, and until out of their resources they can build - and you can only build by love and by service and by effort - so they are homeless, so they are unattached, so they find no welcoming voice to bid them enter in...

Children, should this sound harsh to you, I would explain at once that the instant the call for love comes - that instinct for building and for gathering to them that which expresses love for others - so immediately they find a little hutment, as it were, where they can set to work.

You must try and work this out in your own mind. It is exactly the same as if you were wrecked on a desert island and had to search for this and for that, and by and by you were able to build that which affords a shelter. In physical language, this is exactly what happens in the Spirit; and, dear children, immediately that instinct for a home with love in it comes to the individual, then at once they can enter into a condition which holds something of the Spirit of God - in its creative sense - within it...

I want you to follow me as best you can. Picture to yourselves one immersed in the vanities of physical life, shutting himself in by his selfish desires, by his love of possessions, by that most destructive impulse of gaining power - such a one has indeed to search for the twigs, and for that which will give light to the fire which takes the place of a companion to so many.

It comes down to that; but, dear children, as you will see for yourselves, there are many who are held by the chains of desire and of ambition, who also preserve that love for the home and the little ones within it; and in the measure that that love is unselfish, so they will find that some home life awaits them when the body is no more... And remember this - that during the sleep state, so love draws, and so they are together, understandingly conscious, perfectly at one with the Divine purpose which is being worked out...

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So, dear children, as you will see for yourselves, this is another aspect of that same responsibility which we have discussed before; and again I remind you of this: That which is around you in physical guise represents something in the Spirit World which is pure and holy and of God Himself, and in the measure that you can bring up in your minds those physical things so, my little ones, the joy of the home which awaits you will be enhanced and enhanced again by the miracle of God's Love...

Now, dear children, I bring you back once more to the Babe in the humble home, and I tell you that God your Father understands that sometimes the mundane tasks, sometimes those little duties connected with the home, are not quite in harmony with your great big thoughts and your great big longings; and yet only by the subjecting of His will to another could the Light of the World go forth and show man, for all time, the beauty and the wonder of a life of unity with the spirit within...

And then, dear children, I want you in all seriousness, in all reverence, to consider that God is your Father and Mother as well; that you have all one perfect Home with Him, that He is gentleness past all expression, as well as strength beyond your comprehension and beyond the comprehension of those who love Him best; and because God is your Father and Mother, because He has provided a Home for you with unutterable Love within it, He is teaching and training you now so that you may be prepared, in a measure, to step into that which is your own...

Sometimes it happens, dear children, that when those who understand not the spiritual significance of love - when these pass hence, though the love still may be there, they are divided from each other by much over aeons of time; yes, until they are ready for love, until they know how to handle it, how to treat it, how to guard it - so the lessons must be learnt and so 'conditions' divide; yet in the heart and mind of both, the knowledge is there that because God is a God of Love, in the by and by, that which means more to them than anything else will be granted to them with the blessing of the Divine...

To the young ones present I have a special message, which the Father of all Love wishes me to pass on this evening, and that is in regard to their attitude towards this gift... Yes, love is a gift, the most precious gift of all, and with the individual the responsibility lies in a way I have no words to express.

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You see, my little ones, it is like this: Love was given to the children of the earth in order to bring them nearer to God, in order to prepare them, in a measure, for that pure love which awaits them a little farther on. And so when one desecrates it, or another despises it, the plan is marred, and it means much retracing of steps, much sorrow of the heart, because the great gift was given and its worth was not recognised until too late...

When this experience comes to you, be on your guard, and again I say be on your guard. Remember the mighty influence which love has, remember that it is within your own hands to spiritualise not only your love but that love which is offered to you... Ah, remember that in failing your greater self you are betraying another, by being content with the second best not only are you hindering your own progress but, alas and alas, that of the one to whom you are linked.

And these things, little ones of my heart, have got to be worked out. Not only has the lack to be made good on your own account, but that far harder task - the retrieving of the weakness of another, inasmuch as your influence was not used in the way God meant...

But oh, my children, think of the privilege, think of the safeguard which is around your lives. You know, you have been told, you have gathered together to listen to God's Voice - to be taught by the Holy Spirit something of the meaning of life, and so you can walk in that narrow way which is the one that leads you to true joy, not only in the Life Beyond but during the physical stages as well...

And in this you can directly work for Christ. You can render that same service to others which it is my privilege to render to you; you can put them on their guard, you can go to those who as yet understand not the plan and the purpose, and tell them to beware.

Yes, dear children, this is an opportunity for being used directly as an instrument of the Most High. Each one you influence, even if it be only in a small degree, means that that little less has to be worked out when they too see and understand the value and the worth of the gift entrusted to them...

My children, there is still another aspect of this subject, and it is one which, as yet, has not been recognised by mankind. In speaking of home life, instantly your thoughts go to the little ones who indeed make that

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home life the joy God intended; and tonight I am instructed to tell you that there is not one man or woman who has lived on this little earth, that there is not one child who has not that great privilege, the gift of parenthood...

Now think you with me a minute. I say that there is not one child who has not the privilege of being a parent, and I ask you to for ever get away from the narrow borders of the physical, and to take in, in the measure that you can, something of the great spiritual truth I am trying to impart.

Those who have reached to man's and woman's estate, though their homes may be empty, though indeed that which you call marriage has not been entered into, each one - according to their holy desire - have the children which they long to make their own; and when sleep claims them, father and child or mother and child are together, teaching each other something of the beauty of God's Love...

And think you like this: Not all those souls who are linked together in this closest of ties, are separated by the distinction of being within or without the tabernacle of flesh. It may be that the child of one on earth, is also continuing its experience in another part of your little world, but as night comes and as the body is forgotten, so, though you may be poles apart - according to physical distance - you meet and commune, you are as one during the God-given hours when you are your real selves, for good or ill.

And then, dear children, in regard to the little ones, I want you to be quite certain that as you watch the tiny tot fondling her doll, imitating as far as she can that which she has seen the older ones do for her - I want you to believe that not only is that a preparation for the physical responsibility which lies in front, but also, unconsciously to the mind of the body, the spirit is seeking to fulfil its duties to that child which exists in so tangible a way, whether on the earth or whether in one of those many realms of Spirit...

And here, dear children, I want to try to explain that because the tiny tot is being mothered by another, it is unwise to judge the age of any soul by that which surrounds it. Yes, the soul, in order to learn its lessons, enters the tiny body, and it seems to you is utterly helpless, utterly dependent upon another; but confuse not that body with the age or the freedom of that which is within. I am speaking of the spirit, of the real you,

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of that which is shown to be yourself when the body is forgotten, and when you are functioning in that environment which is rightly your own...

So, dear children, think you like this: Sometimes, that which in your world represents a child, in the Spirit is shown as one of great experience; and, again, sometimes the aged, sometimes those who gathered to themselves much knowledge of the world, these, when seen as they are, are among the younger ones, amongst those souls who, as yet, have not been able to do very much in regard to releasing that which is of God within...

And so, my children, gathering up the threads and making a complete whole, I bring you back to the gift of home life, and again I remind you that those 'gods' referred to in the ancient records, have no connection with the love, with the tender regard, with that sweet tie, without which the home is a travesty of that which God intended...

In the by and by, there is much held in store. Some of my children will be tested and tested again, and when that time comes, when the gift of love has been made their own, when the home has been built up around them, then I entreat them - in God's Name - to recall my words and to so guard themselves and others that when they are free, that Home which is home indeed, may be found not only awaiting them, but so closely allied with the thoughts of God that His blessing will rest upon them, because being faithful in little things, the Giver of all joys further bestows that which is of Himself - that Love, that purity, that power - and with these tools so you shall work for your Father and Mother God, not only creating beauty for yourselves but still more so showing, guiding, leading, influencing others to build that which represents, in miniature, that which the Great Architect has set into being - the Home of homes, the Heaven of heavens - that inner citadel of peace and joy where indeed linked to those you love best, you will be linked again to that Holiness from which you came...

And now I go. Hold fast to the quietness which is here, for that which is Love Itself is blessing you - blessing you...

(Others then spoke...)

JOHN BUNYAN...

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...I hope you will forgive an old fogey penetrating into your little home tonight. It is one that you connect with the teaching of the past - aye, one who now seems rather a narrow-minded depressing sort of individual... They called me John Bunyan and, well, I think the name suited me - it is most unromantic!

Still, my dear young friends, tucked away underneath all that sermonising of mine, at times I was able to laugh, not only at the troubles of the world but at the weaknesses in my own mind. That's a very great asset indeed, and I see now that a sense of humour is not something that we develop ourselves - I see that it was given to me so that the days of physical life might not seem so long, so that I might be protected from that despair which misunderstanding brings so often to those whose vision of God has been dimmed by a world which recognises Him not...

Well, my dear young friends, as I want to create a good impression, I intend to get away from my more serious side and to try and teach you a little about the joy which we find everywhere here; and when you have passed out, a good many years 'here' always represents God's Land. It's like looking back on a short stay which was accompanied by things uncongenial - that is how we regard the earth life - and we marvel that we made such a fuss over the discomforts and the irritations of that time.

Now, I was a very ordinary person, so ordinary that I marvel how it was that the great God who rules all things should have thought of using me. I was so ordinary that the honour laid upon me seems too much, and I think I showed that at the time. This mind of mine, used by the great minds of those who are free, sought to convey a fragment of the Truth, and only a fragment was preserved.

You see, my dear children, we cannot judge, regarding our own lives, those things which we are fit to do or are wanted to do, and it is an excellent method on rising in the morning to make a compact with yourselves in this way - to recognise that your view is limited and to think: 'I wonder whether God can use me for anything today!'...

Well, I can promise you that before the day is ended, if the wish holds good, you will find that the Great Designer has allowed you to work in just a little inch of the pattern which He has ordained for your lives on earth...

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You see, dear friends, I regard myself in a very different way from the kind thoughts sent out by the majority over the little I accomplished. I see, with regret, that it was so little; I see that if my will had been more blended with the Divine will, if my mind had not been bound by reason, if I had only allowed the Spirit to have the scope it so fought to obtain, then I could indeed have been used as a messenger of the Most High...

That lies within the province of all - to be used as a messenger of the Most High, but it is essential that you should take the loving instructions of the One for whom you wish to work, and people forget that so often. They want to work for Christ in their own way, they want to help God, but also in their own way. They are full of zeal, they are rigid over their manner of life, they hedge themselves in by: 'Thou shalt not and thou shalt not again', but when they stand free, they see that their master was not God but self...

You see, my young friends, that my good resolutions are not very firmly established. I had no intention of giving you a sermon or of attempting to advise you regarding your own lives; and yet if you could only see things as they are, you would realise that in so trying to defend you from the assaults of the evil one, I was holding out to you joy in both hands...

Here we work, we think and we construct, and with every pulse of our being joy rushes through us. Difficulties, obstacles, the treachery of others - these have no power, because we see that God's Love is around us in so tangible a manner that the thoughts of others, the blows of the evil - aye, and the weakness of ourselves - all that is reversed because Christ is there to help us...

Well, I suppose I'd better say 'Goodnight', and yet it would be hardly courteous to withdraw without expressing my great sense of the privilege of being present and, more than that, of linking up myself once more with those on earth. Think of John Bunyan as the commonplace man he was, and then think of God's power - how He was able to use such poor material to give out a little of His wonderful Truth... Goodnight, my friends...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned...)

...Well, my children, I am going to bring this evening to a close, yet I wish to echo that thought - that you should invite happiness in to your homes, not only at this season of the year, but at all times.

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Happiness has to be learned - joy is an illusive thing perhaps during the physical stages, but if you cannot build up that deep joy within you, you will find it very difficult to contact with all that wonderful joy which is in your real home and which indeed could be your possession now, if you would but reach out and grasp it and be determined to hold it...

I speak to my children all over the world; I speak to Annie and Agnes and Ralph, and I tell them not only to subject their will to God, but also to take of His many good gifts which it is part of His will that they should make their own...

Children, you do not realise how you limit yourselves in this connection; you do not realise that sometimes the physical mind, as it were, takes the reins and drives you through the dark valley, while all the time the voices of those who love you are calling to you from the mountain side...

Yes, listen ever to your loved companions, for they speak of true happiness which is unity of the physical and the spiritual; they speak of that true joy which must have its roots in both worlds; they speak of that wonderful love of the Spirit which, if the faith be there, can be reflected in a way very beautiful to behold while you wander on this little plane...

So, my children, lay this thought on your heart - that you are building now, every minute, for that glorious Home which it is God's will should be given to you for ever and for ever... And as you progress, so that which is not quite as you would have it be, is refined, is spiritualised. Nothing is thrown away, nothing is discarded, but by thought and effort is transformed into that which is your spirit's desire...

The gift of God - that gift of the Child in the humble home - remember that as you put your own home together; yes, keep that ideal ever before you, because when you are free, in looking at Love Itself, so sorrow will tear your heart if that which you have built is lacking in those things which are of the Spirit, which are indeed at your disposal directly you can find the strength within to call them forth...

And now I go. God bless you all, gladden your hearts, lighten your lives with the Light which shines from Him, and give you your spirit's desire... Yea, even though the body remains, even though, as yet, you see

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but dimly that which your Heavenly Father has provided... Goodnight, my little ones.



THE SECOND COMING.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27th December, 1925.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, our Creator and our most tender Companion, we ask Thee to bless us, to comfort us, and to lift us up above the shadows of the world; to give us this night a glimpse of the brightness, not only Beyond, but all around those bound in the physical body. Grant that Thy little children may be able to extricate themselves from their bondage and to contact with Thee, our Light and our Inspirer, even though they may be unconscious from whom their inspiration comes...

- 'Jesus, Lover of my soul' - ah, grant that each one may be able to echo these words direct from their heart; and that having established that close contact with Thee, may be content to rest on Thy strength, to take of Thy courage, and to be resourceful regarding those who are out to destroy...

O Father, we ask Thee to make it possible that we can free ourselves, and see Thee in something of Thy love and understanding; that it may be easier for us to look upon Thee as our Companion during the dark days, as well as those which have their fleeting brightness, and bring some gladness ere they pass. Help us to contact more closely with Thee on those dark days, so that wounds may be healed, memories may be closed, and faith and trust not only renewed but established for all time... Amen...

...My dear children, once again we meet in this most understanding way, and once again I bid you to try and raise your thoughts, not only in a purely spiritual sense, as you understand it, but to raise them so that the gladness which is all around may be able to pierce the shadows and shine down upon you direct...

The Second Coming

So often it happens that the children of the earth unconsciously class spirituality and that finer expression of Spirit - holiness - with that which is of so serious a character that laughter and happy hearts seem rather out of place. Children, when you are free, you will see that this was but another contrivance of those who are out to wreck. The first thing which will arrest your attention will be the joy, the laughter, and that sweet gaiety which is only seen - as God meant it to be - in those realms which are Spirit indeed...

It is as thus: During the earth experience, because the mind is so bound, because so false a construction has been embedded in it by others regarding that which is Love itself, so the pilgrim not only hesitates on the hard and difficult way, but longs with all his heart that this stage was over and that rest of mind might be his own.

Children, there is not one who has not been through that rather terrible experience. I say there is not one because, sooner or later, the test of loneliness and something akin to despair must be put, must be faced, and must be conquered for Christ's sake.

Children, I would not have you think that I overlook the details of your daily life. I would not have you, for one moment, hold the thought that your many heartaches, that the attacks of the destroyers, are not noted by me; but, oh, dear ones, if you could only admit God more closely into your lives, you would see that that which represents darkness itself to you is, as it were, but the thinnest veil between you and the glory of the road of progress upon which you now find yourselves.

Yes, the two aspects, and they tally not at all. The two points of view: That held by the mind of the body, and the vision of things as they are, as seen by the eyes of the Spirit... oh, how different - how different. And tonight, dear children, I tell you with a certain amount of sorrow in my heart, that had man, in the days gone by, only been truer to his real self, so those who follow after, who are so anxious to do God's will, would have been saved untold suffering.

Yet think you on this: The sins of the fathers are passed on to the third and fourth generation, so the world would say; but God, the Arbiter of all, the Father of mankind, knows no such law, because it is antagonistic to that Love which He expresses in so profound a way. Children, these earth standards, based on so little knowledge, built up by men and women who are spiritually blind, these have no weight when once

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you have been trained to think, to listen, and to heed the Voice of the Spirit, which ever so softly and so gently, is showing the beauty of the Purpose and the Plan...

From the world's point of view it happens sometimes - nay, many times - that those who have 'sinned' pass on, in a measure, to others the result of their weakness and their treacheries; and mark you this: You cannot fail yourself without failing a hundred times more those around you, and those who yet have to take on their experiences in this little plane which you call the earth...

Yet pause awhile and I will explain. You see, dear children, that God is a Spirit, that He is your Father, and that you too are Spirit, while the body is but an episode soon to be forgotten in its physical sense. Because you are Spirit, that which is within - Divine, all-powerful - holds on to its resources, refuses to be separated from that which only can maintain its life and freedom. And so it is that sorrow comes rather close to the mind connected with the little cabin of flesh, so it is that grief holds the heart, so it is that sometimes the horizon seems ominous with warning, and the stars of hope are hidden from your sight...

Yet think you with me: Can you not see that because these obstacles, these anxieties, these misgivings, assuredly exact their payment - in some cases a heavy payment - so God's law holds good, and so the great gain, the strengthening and the purifying, goes on in that which is your real self, in that which sees and knows and understands...

I speak to many, I speak to all those who will listen to my voice. Again and again, I entreat them not to judge by the world's standards, but, by faith, to reverse the shield, whereon they shall find written: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter into the rest which unity with Me can only give'.

And now, my children, having so far as it is in my power brought God's peace into your midst, covered over the memories, the disappointments, and the inability to see God's love when the enemy strikes - having readjusted all these things, by God's grace, so we turn to the subject of our discussion; and I ask you to give out of your sympathy, of your love, of your best thoughts, so that we may do God's will tonight in His way, with no obstructions to come in between.

The Second Coming

Children, amongst you, from time to time, there have been conversations, there have been many wonderings regarding The Second Coming of our Lord and Master; and tonight, just for a brief space, I would speak to you on this. I would warn you, on the one hand, not to attempt to place this event as to time, and, on the other, would instil within your hearts a joyful anticipation regarding it, for indeed that anticipation and expectation bring, as a direct result, a blessing which cannot be portrayed in the language of your little world...

Children, among the minds of men, right down the ages, there has been much speculation, and, here and there, one in positive tones has declared this and that; and I should like to say that, in the main, these have been sincere, and because of their sincerity have reaped what they have sown - yes, reaped spiritually that act of faith, even though, from the physical aspect, that faith was not justified during their own time...

I bring in this because I do not wish you to gain the impression that those who are free despise the prophets, however limited from our point of view they may be. You see, dear children, here you get the question of influence.

If one arises in your midst, and, by the strength of his own conviction, is able to arrest the minds of others, to distract them from the earthly, from the trivial and the dangerous, and to set those thoughts on that which represents, albeit in miniature, the best Love of all - these in a measure I cannot explain, have not only helped those others, but have forced on their own progress, and that progress is not hindered but, again, is advanced by the jeers and the scorn of the ready-doubters, who so gladly point out that they were wrong... That is the spiritual aspect - the only aspect, so far as we are concerned.

You see, dear children, that underlying this you get the warning given by one before. Never despise the prophets, for although they build not what they had in mind, yet, according to their sincerity, so they create that power, that beauty in the Spirit World which brings amazement to them when they are free and are shown what they have wrought so ignorantly under other conditions...

Children, in regard to the coming of our Lord, this, as you know, is a promise, and necessarily must be fulfilled; and tonight I am permitted to point out to you one or two things which will give you some idea as to how the matter stands.

The Second Coming

In a time past, I explained to you the three eras of progress upon this little world - that of the Lord God Jehovah, then the Loving Shepherd of mankind, and again that which we have now entered upon, the domination of the world - consciously or unconsciously - by the Holy Spirit of God. Three yet one, one yet three...

Children, this third era is fraught not only with much meaning but also with a responsibility which is personal to all. In the world today there is effort, there is a mighty force at work absolutely unimagined by the most spiritually advanced of any of you. There must be much clearing, much washing away, there must be much praying, much work, much retrieving of that which is lost.

There must be - for those who will heed not - those things which arrest the attention. There must be - for those who deliberately seek the darkness rather than the Light - something which, by the shock inflicted, will rouse them to strike off some of the enemies who have bound them fast.

Yes, all this and much, much more which you could not understand, will take place and is taking place, in order to prepare the way for the coming in glory and power of the One who is not only our Best Friend, but who is indeed our Father in the spirit of the word - in that Divine sense which neither you nor I can grasp...

My children, the coming of the Beloved depends upon the children created by Him, depends upon that which He can find in the hearts and minds of His little ones. I say tonight, in all seriousness, that God waits - yes, waits for us to respond.

I say tonight, conscious of my responsibility in speaking, that had man been truer to himself, long ere this God would be ruling on earth, visible in His many aspects to those who belong to Him, whether in the human or the animal creation...

It is even as this: Until man can find within himself some measure of strength, until he can purify his heart by service, so, perforce the Lord God of all tarries in that outward and visible sense - so the promise is held in trust for the happier time to come...

The Second Coming

And oh, my children, while I speak, my heart is torn by the strange views and hint of fear - nay, indeed of terror itself - which is associated with the Second Coming, so-called, of the Saviour of the World. Could you but stand free from all those false doctrines and misrepresentations, you would know that the gladdest day of all will be that day when - at your toil, poring over your mundane tasks - the spirit within you tells you to look up and see for yourself, not only the Light and the Hope, but the Love of all, now in your life in a tangible way for ever and for ever...

Can you not see how a great responsibility rests on each individual by the delaying of this happy time? Cannot you see as well, how the Tender Heart is wrung because the children whom He has cared for, protected and loved for so long - because these same children not only are unwatchful, but in their heart of hearts wish that that coming might be delayed and delayed?...

My children, in the future, you will hear rumours of this and of that - pay no heed; I impress this upon you for a double purpose. I say that by anticipating this and that, which represents what is adverse to joy and to peace, that this anticipation is weakening in the extreme.

Those who have strong souls, those who have clean souls, whatever may betide, can put their whole trust in God and forget themselves. Yes, that is what humanity has still to learn. Self-preservation may be human but is far from Divine. In times of struggle, in times of danger, those with God in their hearts can forget themselves in lending their aid, whether it be of a physical character or whether it be in the comforting which is so sorely needed - they render unto others that which God has gifted to themselves, and their own fate has no interest to them because, wherever they are and whatever happens, they are bound to Christ...

Children, I have warned you against anticipating evil, and when these rumours are brought to you be steadfast, and do not either hold them in your mind or pass them on to others. While you are seeking to make all secure, so the enemy has slipped in and struck that which should belong to God, that which for the time being you had forgotten...

The life of work goes on all around; you cannot afford, from the spiritual point of view, to neglect that. The greatest safeguard that man has in any world, in any sphere, is steady concentrated work and effort on the task which is at hand.

The Second Coming

Therefore, my little ones, you have your direction; and as you follow out your daily task, look here and there, and cull the little flowers of peace, of sweetness and of comfort, which outline your path, and which could be found if only your faith was strong enough to watch for them. Let all else remain in that future, in that by and by, because then - ah, then - those with a steady will, those with a quiet heart, those with resources undamaged by the destroyers, will be wanted to work for God in God's own way.

My children, could you but regard life in this manner, that cloak of sorrow would fall from you, and, moreover, would be turned into the dust which it rightly represents. Could you but build up in your minds the God-gifted thought that each day, each moment of your life, Christ the Beloved can come to you, can be with you, indeed only waits for the longing to rise up in your hearts - gladness would keep step with you.

We who are free - yes, this great advantage is our own - we see and we know but, dear children, I remind you that there was a time - aye, and that time was long - when we neither knew nor saw the Master, when God could find no entry into our heart and mind in the guise of Love. That estrangement from the Father is the saddest thing of all, and yet you and I and all the rest can help - indeed we are helping - so that that gap may be bridged, so that the mind of man may use its many resources, may grasp that which is held out to it so freely and so lovingly as well...

Rumours of this and of that, stories of tragedies, of punishments, and of God's wrath - let them lie and let them wither. Get to your work, do the next thing, and hold on to that thought which is the birthright of mankind - that between you and God there is no separation, between you and the Good Shepherd the unity is complete - yes, complete - the moment the desire arises within you that this wonderful gift should be your own...

My children, think you of the Holy Record. Therein you will find that when the Master comes no man knoweth, not even the angels in heaven. From this, set the compass of your mind. There may be those imbued with the Spirit of God who think they see portents of this and of that, and rightly so; but the time of the coming of the Lord, that only is known by Wisdom Itself; yet this much is within the possession of all who wish to serve: We know that He tarrieth because man is not ready yet to receive Him and to welcome Him into his midst. Man - so responsible, so powerful, and yet again so irresponsible and so weak. Cannot you see what lies

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within his scope, and, again, the little which he has found the will to make his own?

Until the Holy Spirit of God has done its work, until the heart of humanity is, in a measure, cleansed - so the Lord God of all waits and waits and waits. So that perfect patience is expressed, so that unbounded Love is poured out and poured out again, seeking ever to strengthen those who have wandered so far, seeking ever to bring light and health of soul to those who know only the darkness and the hideousness of spiritual disease...

But the Patience and the Love of God is unalterable, is unfathomable, and so you and I, little ones of my heart, we rejoice that we have been shown, that we have been privileged - aye, that we have been chosen to help in the furtherance of the plan; to do our little towards the raising up of those who as yet cannot raise themselves, to disentangle them from the delectable deceits of the world, and by simple thoughts, by simple actions, by effort, by prayer and by dedication, to do Christ's work in the Christ way, so that, in the by and by, not only will the joy of His coming to the children of the earth be shared by us, but also within our hearts the unquenchable comfort will be there that we contributed our fragment to the bringing to pass of the perfect plan and the fulfilment of that longed-for joy which the Father holds so dear - the joy of not only working for His children and companioning them during their many stages of experience, but of being recognised by them as their Father and their best Beloved...

Yes, this is the perfect joy which you and I and all those who love the Master, can be instrumental in bringing to Him - bringing to Joy Itself that crown of joy - the love and the recognition and the at-one-ment of those who so long ago He created out of Himself...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you for a space, but I want you to give out as much power as you can, for my child is a little tired although unconscious of the fact...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

Well, my children, God has been in your midst tonight, and I want you, each and every one, to hold fast to the blessing, and to be certain that because Christ suffered Himself so He never fails, so His Patience never weakens, so His Love - overwhelming in its nature - gathers you into His

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understanding and comforts you, even as a father comforts the child of his heart...

Yes, my children, in that sweet, close, intimate sense, visualise the Father, build up your impression of the Saviour, and never let the world's view come in between. God, because He loves you so much, asks of your love in return, but only because, if that love and trust are there, He can give still more of His good gifts, He can comfort you in a greater measure, He can build up around you still greater protection from the sorrows of physical life...

That is the meaning of God's entreaty to His children to love and obey Him. So different from the earth point of view - for that only is Love which asks but to give in treble measure, and which again asks but to bestow and bestow...

My children, in the Presence of Peace I leave you; with the sweet companionship of Love I can withdraw; for indeed tonight here in this little room Heaven has been opened, inasmuch as illumination, as comfort and strength, have been not only drawn to your side but, in a measure, made your own possession. Therefore, rest you in confidence; be certain that God rules all your lives, and though the destructive forces may advance again and again, yet before that protection of Love so they must fall back; and so with Christ as your Leader, the barren wilderness of your life will be crossed, and then you enter into that happy Land - God's Land - which is your own.

This does not relate to the passing out of the body; with those in touch with God, the body - in its physical sense - makes no barrier at all.

The wilderness is that time when your consciousness of God is but dim; the Land of Promise lies just beyond, and soon - yes, soon, to your own surprise - you shall find yourself across its borders, and then, centred in the sunshine of knowing and understanding, so God can reveal to you, as you go on, the miracle of His Love and all it means...

I bless you in the Name of the Father, of Christ the Light of the World, and of the Holy Spirit, which even now is dominating humanity... I bless you with love, with comfort and with rest - rest in Him; and these things, because they are the gifts of the Spirit, shall be made your own in spite of those enemies which, at times, seem too close to be overcome...

The Second Coming

God's peace, God's rest, God's Love... Goodnight, my little ones.



Healing Power of North American Indian Spirits

(The following Message was reprinted in the Greater World Newsletter on Saturday, August 21st, 1976. The transcriber is unaware of the actual date of the original Message in 1925 so it is added here).

HEALING POWER OF NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN SPIRITS

The Mighty Mohawk

A Message given through Miss Winifred Moyes in 1925, by the Mighty Mohawk, the North American Healer, who worked through Mrs. Margaret Hoare (G.W. Sanctuary).

...Here in the midst of those I love speaks the Old Man of the Broken Heart, yet long years have passed and many winds have blown since his heart was healed.

Once I lived upon the earth plane in a body whose colour was singularly unlike your own, with a mind ignorant of that which you call civilisation, with a speech not of your tongue at all; yet it pleased the Great White Spirit to pour through this heart the stream that was of fire, and the fire burned up the feelings that were there, and left an empty temple where He might place a foot.

Over in that far country, through that which I bore in my bones, so I planted a scattering of seeds which this night have come into the glory of full life; for I speak to the little people of the West, and I implore them to weary not, to continue the path, which is as the breaking open of a dense forest so that the light of the sun, which comes from the Great White Spirit, may shine through and send the snakes into their lairs and the wild beasts into their burrows.

You know me not, but I am well known to the great one you call Zodiac, and he has drawn me by his most embracing love into this little home. I greet you as the Old Man of the Broken Heart, yet that old man is now in his prime, and his heart is made whole, healed by the Great Spirit Who has loved him all the while.

My comrades are all around. They seek to carry your bundles and to search for the wood to rebuild the fire. They would make plain the hillocks

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on your path and they would stand with their hand as an umbrella over your head. Yet think not that from you must flow much thanksgiving. In these most gracious gatherings sweet recompense is made in full, and we thank you with a gratitude which comes from the top of the head to the sole of the feet, that you can welcome us and greet us as your brothers and sisters under the Great One Who made us all.

In a state of abnegation I raise my heart to the Father of us all, and I kiss His garment, for He has given to us that which shall not be taken away, for no thieves or robbers can separate us from the things of the Spirit.

Do not close the door on such as myself! We stand waiting the permission of Zodiac to enter, and out of his compassion he cries to us: "Welcome, come in and share!"

The Mighty Mohawk comes to the little white children of the earth plane and speaks the language which is not of his tongue, and he borrows the English from the great and clever one who stands just in front, and the great and clever one, he says: "Speak unto the children of the West that which is the truth. Tell the little children of the West that from their fingers and from their bodies, the bright power can come forth, and the bright power heals the bodies of the weak."

Oh, the Mighty Mohawk comes very fast to give the message to the little white children of the West!

We have in the days to come a great work to do. We have in the future the unending task which it is the will of the Great White Spirit to accomplish through the instrument He chooses. So, O brothers and sisters, I would entreat you to give out power to others, but you must train for the power, you must practise the giving out of the power so that when sorrow comes upon those who have forgotten the Great White Spirit, the power shall pour forth from your hands, and the cries of the weak may be silenced through the giving of the healing.

Child (Mrs. Hoare), I would pass on through you power to the many, the many who shall be as the stones upon the seashore. I would use you and use you, and the time shall come when not only will the Mighty Mohawk pass on the power through the instrument he uses, but he will make many instruments, and the many instruments will pass on the power, and the work of the Great White Spirit will be done.

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But the instruments cannot be made in the flash of the eye. The instruments must be made by the putting together and the casting out. The instruments must be much polished and much cut and much covered over, so that the power of the Great White Spirit can reach the little children who are ignorant and who are weak in the body.

The right words do not come, but the heart of the Mighty Mohawk is right and the power will not be stemmed, for the Great White Spirit will bless.

The message has been delivered, and protection will be given to the instruments in time to come; but not at once can the protection be given to them, yet the *One-of-the-Stars* (Zodiac) says that the instruments for the great work must be held and planted round with the hedge of protection.

So I leave you with the greetings of my kind, but I come again to bring of the gifts, for the Great White Spirit says to the son who knew so little when the earth body was his own: "Son, it is My Will that you should help these my children so that the enemy comes not too close."

Oh, a great content is held in the heart of the Mighty Mohawk, and the joy is like a big ocean that has no end. So he departs from you, but he will come again, he will come again.

